

# East Haddam Journal

R. H. BLODGETT, Publisher.

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NO. 2.

## East Haddam Journal,

R. H. BLODGETT, Publisher.

The JOURNAL is published every Saturday morning at East Haddam, Conn., and will be left at the residence of subscribers in both Upper and Lower Landings at \$1.25 per year in advance, or \$1.50 at the expiration of the year. Subscribers who receive their paper at the office or by mail, \$1 per year in advance, or \$1.25 at the end of the year.

**RATES OF ADVERTISING.**  
One square, one week.....\$1 00  
Each subsequent insertion..... 25  
One square 2 months..... 3 00  
One square 3 months..... 4 00  
One square 6 months..... 6 00  
One square one year..... 8 00

All liberal deductions will be made to those who advertise by the year.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING in all its branches, executed with neatness and dispatch, on reasonable terms.

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Attorney and Counsellor.  
Office at Goodspeed's Landing,  
East Haddam, Conn.

**O. S. GLADWIN,**  
Constable and Collector.  
Office with J. T. Clarke, Esq.,  
East Haddam, Conn.

**N. OLMSTED CHAPMAN,**  
Organist and Warbler of Music.  
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Lectures given at the residences of pupils or at his rooms at the College House.

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HOUSE, SHIP AND SIGN PAINTER.  
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Particular attention paid to MIXING PAINTS.  
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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS  
Groceries, Dry Goods, Provisions,  
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Hangings,  
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SILKS, AND MEN'S PATENT MACHINES, PER-  
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Manufactured and Dealer in all kinds of  
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AGENT FOR THE SALE OF  
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**R. & W. COOK, & CO.**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
DRY GOODS,  
No. 35 WARREN STREET  
NEW YORK.

That man whose better half told him before their marriage, that she was worth twenty five thousand dollars, when she was worth fifty thousand, as he found out after marriage, has forgiven her for the falsehood, and pocketed the offence.

Mrs Smith, hearing strange sounds, inquired of her new servant if she snored in her sleep. "I don't know, marm," replied Becky, innocently; "I never lay awake long enough to discover!"

A little girl hearing it said she was born on the King's birthday, took no notice of it at the time, but a day or two after, asked her father if she and the King were twins.

A Parisian robber who was seized for stealing snuff out of a tobacconist's shop, by way of excusing himself, exclaimed that he was not aware of any law that forbade a man to take snuff.

## Poet's Corner.

### YE CAN CONQUER IF YE WILL.

Engaged taller—son of labor—  
Stoutly battling every day  
For existence—O, my brother,  
Thou shalt triumph in the fray.  
On life's changeable scene of action,  
Though defeat may oft appear,  
Thou shalt win the victor's laurels,  
If thou wilt but persevere.

Though thou art obscure and lowly,  
To may reach the wished for goal,  
Grasp the prize, wealth and station,  
If thou hast a donation soul;  
If thou hast a resolution  
That misfortune cannot shake:

One on which the angry surges  
An impression fail to make.

Art thou moved at and decided  
By the selfishly led by?  
Hast thou not the soul's continuity,  
Or the weak mind's harmless power,  
Art thou friendless—friends will gather,  
As the courtesan, king around,  
When thou hast achieved distinction,  
When thou hast position found.

Strang in faith, let naught repel thee,  
Thou shalt in the end prevail;  
In life's trials, and its battles,  
None but constant courage fail;  
Noble nature prove consistent,  
In earth's mighty contest ring,  
To remove, from dark oblivion,  
Rebels in glory by their spring.

What if years of fierce endeavor  
Have been spent by thee in vain?  
What if thou hast met disaster?  
Up and take the field again!

Work and raise all about thee,  
Give not up but struggle still;  
Doubters courage is resolution,  
To can conquer, if ye will.

### MORGIANNA LAKE.

A STORY OF THE SEA.

I have a friend—be not incredulous dear reader, such things are often known among the class of which I write—one of the rare specimens of gentlemen skipper who trod the merchantman's quarter deck during the middle of the present half century. He lives in quiet retirement upon a point which juts out into the Sound, not a hundred miles to the eastward of New London light. The house stands facing the sea a short cables length from the very shore, and the broad piazza, shaded with the trees and vines of twenty years' growth, offers in the sultry months of summer, a rare retreat from the cares of business and the strife of city life. Here I am always a welcome guest; and here, when evening shadows stretch their length upon the greensward, and the sea breeze awakes the soft murmurs of the surf upon the beach, it has often been my happiness to awake in the mind of my friend a strain of reminiscent feeling which resulted in some story of his early life, almost, if not quite, as interesting as that which I am about to write.

Captain Lane is a gallant specimen of the true sailor—one of the types of the gentleman mariner whose example should be more thoroughly followed by the young captains of the present day. It was my good fortune to make a passage with him many years ago, from Mobile to New York; and it was during that voyage in the good ship "Neptune," that the friendship was formed between us which years of subsequent intercourse and intimate business associations have only tended to strengthen more and more. The Captain's family is not large; himself, his wife, two sons, who follow the profession of their father, one of them at the present time a master, the other a mate, and Morgianna, the subject of the story, make up the little group. I had always supposed, until a summer or two ago, that the beautiful girl just budding into womanhood, who was the light of the old sailor's home, was his daughter; and she had, in sooth, so filled up the place of one who had gone before, that her alienage, if not forgotten, was seldom thought of. It is not my intention to enlarge upon the after-circumstances of one of whose strange story she herself has little recollection. My purpose is to tell a simple sailor's yarn, in the same manner in which it was told me by my friend.

The supper was over, and lighting our cigars, the captain and I sought our accustomed arm-chairs upon the piazza. The day had been unusually sultry, and as the night shut in, dark, heavy clouds gathered to the westward, and heat-lightning flashed in golden splendor along their fringes. We smoked in silence, watching the distant sails and the slow moving clouds, which grew denser and darker as they continued to rise, like approaching armies in the distance. Morgianna drew her chair nearer to the captain, and leaned lovingly upon his shoulder.

"What do you think of the weather, captain?" I asked. "Is it going to storm?"

The question was twice repeated. "I ask your pardon, replied the captain; I was thinking of something very remote from this. The weather? No, it is not going to storm, we shall have a squall, and if yonder brig, which is beating up the Sound, does not go about, she may have trouble before it is over."

We watched the vessel to which he alluded whose black shadow could be distinctly traced against the sky, as she drew in nearer toward the shore.

Nearer and nearer she came, and nearer and nearer came the black clouds, sweeping down the Sound.

"He is an over confident skipper, that," ejaculated the captain. "This squall is as likely to head him from the south as off shore; and the holding ground is poor, if he is compelled to anchor here. Ah! there he goes about!" he added, with a great sigh of relief, as the brig luffed up in the wind; and amid the rattling of her sails, the cries of her sailors, who sang cheerily at the braces, turned upon her heel, and filling away upon the other tack, stood off to sea.

The skipper smoked on in silence, watching abstractedly the departing sail. "Of what were you thinking, father?" asked Morgianna.

The captain turned round to the fair questioner, took his cigar from his mouth, and throwing his arm fatherly-wise around her waist, said with a voice of unwonted emotion.

"I was thinking my child, of you, of my gentle Morgianna."

"Of me?" repeated the girl. "And of what, father, could you have to think so much of me?"

"It is sixteen years to-night, my daughter, since I first saw you," went on the skipper; "and that venturesome brig which stood so close in shore here, and the black squall rising yonder, have brought it all to my mind."

My curiosity and interest were much excited, and, pressing my friend to tell me the story of this child, which I now learned, for the first time was not his own, he lighted a fresh cigar, and in his own parlance "upon the following yarn."

"Sixteen years ago to-night I, commanded the good brig Morgianna, and was bound from Rio to Baltimore, with a cargo of coffee. I had left Rio the day before. I remember it was the sixteenth of August; to-day is the seventeenth, I had very light winds; the land breeze only lasted long enough to bring me by Santa Cruz, and I drifted along all day between Raza and the main. Toward night the sea-breeze came in quite fresh from the eastward, and I made four hour tacks, intending to keep the northern shore close aboard, and to take my departure from Cape Erio. The night was very clear and at eight bells we tacked ship to the northward heading about N. N. E., Raza light could barely be discerned, bearing about west. I had come on deck, as was my custom, to stay the brig, and finding every thing looking right, was about to go below, when the man on the look-out cried, sail ho!

"Where away?"

"Two points off the lee bow."  
"I walked forward to the fore-castle and descried what appeared to be a large square rigged vessel standing directly for us, with her port tacks aboard. It struck me at the time as strange, as I knew of no vessel which had left Rio, except one several days previous, and she should have been far on her voyage by this time.

"The stranger approached very rapidly, carrying a press of sail, and laying over to it in fine style.

In a short time he was almost within speaking distance, and I made her out to be a large heavily sparred clipper brig. A collision seemed inevitable, if he kept on his course. I was a little to windward of him, with my starboard tacks aboard, and it was his duty to 'bear up' and keep away. I jumped for my speaking trumpet:

"Brig ahoy!"

"No answer; and he came booming right on for me.

"Brig ahoy! I shouted again; hard up your helm."

"Still no answer; and, jumping to the wheel, I jammed it down, and we came up flying into the wind. Leaving the wheel to the frightened seaman, I sprang into the portrail, to see where he would strike me. As I did so, the stranger flew by me, and the whole sea seemed lighted up by a strange illumination. It seemed like an infernal dream—so wild, so super-

natural, so unearthly. I saw right under my quarter a large, low black brig, with her decks crowded with men, and guns protruding from her ports; while on the weather sail, clinging with one hand to the shrouds, stood a strange, hellish looking figure, holding in his outstretched hand above the water, a burning blue light. On the quarter deck a little knot seemed standing, a short apart from a strikingly handsome man, who from his air of superiority, I took to be commander. His perfectly poised and graceful attitude, and thorough composure as he removed a cigar from his mouth and motioned an order to the helmsman, struck me as wonderful.

"In an instant the whole thing flashed upon me—a PRIZE! He had run under my stern, and burnt a blue light to read my name, and see if I was a bird.

"My decision was instantaneous. The white feathers never helps one with such fellows. It was all the work of an instant. He ran a couple of lengths by me, swung his main yard back, and hailed. But while he was doing this, I had performed an equally seamanlike maneuver. My sails were caught back, and my vessel having stern way, I shifted my helm, backed her round, and filling away on the other tack, stood for him.

It was his time to hail now. The Morgianna was a sharp, strong, fast sailing vessel, and had her under good headway and perfect control.

I give, in less time than I can repeat them, my orders to the mate and helmsman, and, seizing the cabin lantern and my speaking trumpet, jumped upon the top-gallant forecastle, and made with my lamp the Master Mason's hailing sign of distress.

I then hailed through my trumpet, in quick syllables:

"Brig ahoy! unless you swear as a man or a Mason that you will not molest me, as true as God we'll sink together?"

Quick as thought, the answer came back through the trumpet:

"I SWEAR AS A MASON! Hard up your helm."

"Hard up your helm! I shouted aft, and paying off like a bird the Morgianna swept by the stranger's stern near enough to have touched her. As we did so, the same clear tones more subdued, hailed me, I thought with some kindness.

"Captain do me the favor to back your main yard; and I will come aboard of you—ALONE!"

I gave the necessary orders, and hove to within three or four cables' length of him; and in a very few minutes a four oared boat; containing but a single figure besides the crew, was approaching.

I put the ladder over the gangway, and threw a rope to her as she came alongside and the next moment the stranger sprang upon my deck.

With an easy grace he gave me the quick intelligible sign of the great brotherhood, and taking my arm familiarly, walked aft, with perfect confidence to the cabin.

I called the steward for glasses and wine, and as soon as they were placed on the table, closed the cabin door, and found myself alone with my strange visitor.

I filled my glass, and sipped it in Spanish fashion, and then passed the decanter to the stranger.

He followed my example, and, after the usual interchange of courtesies, he addressed me thus:

"Captain, I have a favor to ask of you."

"Name it."

"You are probably not aware of the true motive which induced me to heave you to."

"I am not."

"I wish you to take a passenger to the United States—a lady and her child. Now that I have seen you and feel acquainted with you, by our common ties, I feel a confidence in sending them by you, which I should never have felt, perhaps, with another. Will you take them? Any price shall be yours."

"Yes! I will take them."

"Thank you. And I have a still further favor to ask of you. I wish to send to the States a sum of money to be invested in the lady's name and for her account. Will it be too much to ask you to attend to this? You may charge your own commission."

"I will obey your wishes to the letter," I replied.

"The stranger grasped my hand across the table, and with some emotion, added:

"If you will do all this, and will place the lady where she may find a home, with the surroundings of Christian society, you will confer a favor upon me which money can never cancel."

"I looked at the man with astonishment, and for the first time remarked him with critical attention.

"He was apparently of about thirty-five years of age, a little above the medium height, with a high, broad forehead, over which fine brown hair crested in careless folds; he wore his beard and mustache long, the former extending to a point a few inches below the throat. His eyes were large and full of expression, and a mild, melancholy smile occasionally stole over his features in conversation.

"His manners and conversation betokened polish; and, take him for all in all, he was the last man one would have ever taken for a pirate.

"I became much interested in him, and gradually our conversation took a wider range. In the midst of it, and before we had fully completed the business arrangements in relation to the passengers which I had engaged to take, the mate knocked at the cabin door, and informed me that a heavy squall was rising to the westward.

We hurried on deck, which no sooner had we reached than the stranger, looking hastily in the quarter indicated, shook me heartily by the hand, saying: "I must get aboard, Captain; that will be a heavy squall. Keep me in sight if you can; but if we part company, meet me off Cape Erio—this side of it—tomorrow; wait for me till night, if you do not see me before. Good-bye! And springing into his boat, he pulled away for his vessel. I never saw him again alive.

No sooner was he over the side than I gave orders to shorten sail. We took in royals and top-gallant-sails, furling the courses, trysail and jib, and double-reefed the topsails. I braced the yards a little to starboard, hauled the foretopmast staysail sheet well aft, and thinking that I had everything snug, stood looking over the weather-rail, watching the approaching squall. The wind had almost died away, and the atmosphere seemed strange ly oppressive. I never had seen a squall approach so singularly before. It seemed to move very slowly—a great black cloud, which looked intensely luminous withal—and yet so dense and heavy that an ordinary observer might have mistaken it for one of the ordinary rain squalls encountered in the tropics. I consulted my barometer, and found it falling rapidly.

"Clew the top-sails!" I shouted to the mate; "hands, lay aloft and furl them!"

The orders were quickly obeyed; and just as the men reached the deck the squall was upon me. It did not come as I expected; it worked up from the westward, but struck me dead from the south. In an instant we were over nearly on our beam ends, and a heavy sea combed over the lee-rail, filling the deck.

"Hard up your helm!" I shouted, and springing aft, I found the helmsman jammed under the tiller, and the second mate vainly endeavoring to heave it up. Taking hold with him, by our united efforts we at length succeeded; and after a moment's suspense the Morgianna slowly wore off before the wind, and, rising out of the water, shook herself like an affrighted spaniel, and darted off with fearful speed before the hurricane.

Leaving orders to keep her steady before it, I went forward to ascertain the extent of our damage. It was now intensely dark, the rain falling in torrents, and lightning bolts striking the water all around us, accompanied by fearful and incessant peals of thunder. A human voice could not have been heard five feet. The wind, which fairly roared through the shrouds, and the deluge of water falling upon the decks, were enough of themselves to drown any voice. By the flashes of lightning, I soon ascertained that we were comparatively unharmed; our spars were safe. Gathering my frightened crew and officers about me, we succeeded at length in freeing the decks of water by knocking out the ports on either side. We next sounded the pumps and found three feet of water in the well. Immediately double pumps were rigged, and the steady clinking of brakes added to the noise and terror of the scene.

It was a fearful night, and I pray God I may never see such another.

It might have been a half hour after the squall first struck—I was standing with my two officers on the quarter deck, 'conning' the vessel by the feel of the wind and rain, keeping her dead before the gale—when there came a flash and a peal which almost made us cover to the decks. 'My God!' was the simultaneous exclamation of us all. A long chain of lightning and a heavy ball of fire seemed

(Concluded on Fourth Page.)

How to Sustain your Local Paper.

1.—Buy early, your friends that the editor will get rich faster than his neighbors. We never heard of a man making more than a decent living by the publication of a country newspaper, even if he has ever so good a business. A case in point, is an acquaintance of ours, who has been publishing some six or seven years, had the business of his own town and county, and a large portion of that of the surrounding; but with all this, he gets in as tight pinches for money to buy his white paper with as any other publisher, with whom we are acquainted.

2.—If the paper agrees with your way of thinking, subscribe and pay for it, and persuade your neighbors of the same mind to 'go and do likewise.' Do not tell the editor to send your paper, without paying, and when you get to owe two or three dollars, tell your friends who speak of it, that the paper is of no account, that it will burst up one of these days. The way under such circumstances, to keep a paper from 'bursting up,' is for each subscriber to keep the editor's books free from charges against himself. This thing of applying the credit system to the newspaper business, may be likened to a farmer selling out his crop; a bushel does not seem of any account to the debtor, but the aggregate of those bushels may make or break the poor delver in the soil.

3.—If you have a father, mother, brother, sister or friend of any kind, residing at a distance, and are able, subscribe, pay for, and send them a copy.

4.—If you have any printing you wish done, do not 'jew' the editor down to a starvation price, and when he comes to make a purchase of you, 'spike on the tariff.'

5.—If you have any advertising or job work to be done, take it to your country paper, except, perhaps, you may wish to advertise in more than one paper.

6.—Do not run off to the city to get your handbills, labels, cards, &c., printed, because forsooth, you can get a reduction of a few cents in price. A man who is always running away from home with his business, little deserves the patronage of the community in which he lives; and as far as we are concerned, such will receive the 'cold shoulder.'

7.—If you have control of any legal advertising, send it to your friend. This kind of business pays better than any other, and the more you can send to the editor of your paper, the better for him and it. In proportion to the amount of the receipts of a paper, is an editor enabled to make it useful, amusing, and entertaining, to the community in which it is published.

8.—Do not expect much of a paper whose editor is driven to be his own compositor, proof-reader, pressman, and "devil," and has to run all over town every forenoon in the vain search of a 'quarter' to buy something for dinner.

9.—Do not expect the editor to make honorable mention of you or your business every few weeks for nothing. The space in a paper, and a man's time are worth something, and every notice comes back to the drawer of the recipients in dollars and cents.

10.—If the editor owes you a shilling, do not chase him from 'rosy morn to balmy eve' for it, and when you get the balance on the other side 'cut the gentleman's acquaintance.'

11.—Finally my brethren if you wish to properly sustain your country paper, to live the balance of your days in peace with God and man, and occupy a seat in Paradise after death, practise the Golden Rule: "Do unto others as you would wish them to do unto you."

The house of Robert Coit, Jr. New London, was robbed of silver ware and an overcoat on Friday night, worth \$150.

The wife of Dr. Clark of Stafford Hollow, died very suddenly on Sunday, with heart disease, while preparing breakfast for the family.

Samuel and William Foster and John Atwood have organized a new manufacturing company at Williamsville, (Killingly,) with a capital of \$50,000.

ready of the nobility, and the fame of the structure is sent from land to land; while with us, as we have shown may be found some of the most gigantic works ever undertaken that are passed by and over without hardly any notice. It is remarkable that the best popular descriptions of our own public works of great magnitude are to be found in the journals of France and Germany.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Julian Aqueduct of Rome is two miles longer than the Croton Aqueduct of New York, built by John B. Jervis and Horatio Allen, but the Croton carries more water than all the seven aqueducts of Rome put together, and more than any other aqueduct in the world, and is longer than any other excepting the Julian.

The Illinois Central Railroad, built by Col. Mason, is the longest line ever constructed by one company, and in point of workmanship is equal to any in Europe.

The National Road, over the Cumberland mountains, built by the United States Engineer Corps, is more extensive and durable by far than the Applan way.

The stone arch over Cabin John's Creek, on the Washington aqueduct, built by Capt. Meigs, is about fifty feet greater span than any other stone arch in the world, and is more beautiful in proportion than the Arch over the Oca, so long celebrated for its magnificence.

The tunnel built by Mr. Haupt, on the summit of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was a more difficult work than the tunnel under the Thames.

The structures on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Harper's Ferry, and beyond the summit, built by Latrobe, and the Starrocca Viaduct, on the New York and Erie Railroad, built by Julius Adams, are equal in magnificence and excellence of workmanship to anything Brunel ever did in England or Moran in France.

The Suspension Bridge over the Niagara River at Lewiston, built by Major Sterrell, is 1,042 feet 10 inches in one span, and is 43 feet greater than any other single span in the world, being nearly twice as great and quite as strong as Telford's celebrated bridge over the Mental Straits in England.

The United States Dry-dock at Brooklyn is the largest dry-dock in the world by many feet. The workmanship, done under the direction of Mr. McAlpine and General Stuart, is equal, if not superior, to anything of the kind anywhere. The plates of iron used in the gates of this dock are the largest that had ever been made up to the time they were rolled.

The flight of combined locks on the Erie Canal at Lockport, built by the State Engineers, are equaled only in one other place in Christendom—(Sweden.)

The Railroad Suspension Bridge, built by Roebling, over the Niagara, is within a few feet of twice the span of Stephenson's great Tubular bridge in England, the largest structure of the kind. It is 800 feet in one span, and is two stories high, the railroad being above the public highway. Nothing like this exists anywhere else.

The Light-house on Mino's Ledge, being built by Capt. Alexander, is in a more exposed situation, and as far as proceeded with is more securely bolted together than the famous Eddystone Light-house in England.

The Bridge at Wheeling, built by Charles Ellet, is exceeded only in span by the Lewiston Bridge, and is heavier than it; it is the second largest span in the world, and is much more beautiful than the Fribourg Bridge, its European rival.

In carpentry, we are unexcelled in the world. Such structures in timber as the Dry Docks at San Francisco and Philadelphia—McCullom's and Col. Seymour's bridges on the Erie Railroad and branches, the timber viaducts on the Catawissa Railroad, built by Stancliff, Col. Long's bridges on the various New England railroads, and How's trusses at Harrisburg, have not their equals across the Atlantic.

The stones on either corner of the Exchange in Boston, built by Rodgers, are larger than any single stone in Cleopatra's needle, and those now being put into the United States Treasury at Washington are much heavier than any stone of Pompey's pillar, or the pyramids of Egypt.

As to the difficulties of location, there is no country where more science and skill have been brought to bear than in ours, and it is a remarkable fact that, in point of time, last year, our average traveling was faster by two and a half miles per hour than in England, comparing our principal lines with theirs, while the charges on the American lines was but little over half the English rates.

The reason why these things are not generally known is, that here we build a great work, announce its completion in the same advertisement that heralds the opening of the road, and no more is said about it, except, perhaps, what may appear in one or two scientific periodicals, where dry feet and inches, stress, strain and torsion are discussed, and are never read except by the professional engineer. While on the contrary, in England and France, as soon as a great work is built, and while it is being erected, pictures by thousands are published, medals are struck and circulated, glass models are made, and the illustrated newspapers show it in every stage of progress and from every point of view; the engineer is knighted, if he is not al-

ready of the nobility, and the fame of the structure is sent from land to land; while with us, as we have shown may be found some of the most gigantic works ever undertaken that are passed by and over without hardly any notice. It is remarkable that the best popular descriptions of our own public works of great magnitude are to be found in the journals of France and Germany.

The trial of Hon. Daniel E. Sickles is progressing slowly. The testimony of the prosecution is all in, and the able counsel for the defence are laboring with great zeal to obtain an honorable discharge of their client. Mr. Sickles is represented as maintaining great calmness though at times seems much depressed. Quite an exciting scene occurred on Wednesday, when the written confession of Mrs. Sickles, acknowledging her guilt and shame, was offered as testimony by the defence. The admission of this confession as evidence was argued against very ably by Mr. Carlisle, the prosecuting attorney, and Judge Crawford decided that it could not be admitted. He said "suppose the wife of the defendant were in Court at this moment—could she be put upon the stand? Could she be heard? Certainly not. It would violate well established principles of law to admit it." Exceptions to the ruling of the Court on this point were taken.

The exclusion of the confession obtained by the prosecution has certainly been a decided advantage to the defence. The fact that Mrs. Sickles made a confession implicating Mr. Key, is known to the Jury as well as to every body else; they are only debarred from knowing that Mrs. Sickles, in this confession, takes all the blame on her own shoulders, or at least places none on those of Mr. Key, beyond the fact that he was the partner of her guilt. There is no assertion that she was not equally guilty with her paramour from first to last. The effect is to render it a matter of doubt whether Mr. Key was the tempter or tempted. Mrs. S. is certainly just and generous in taking so much of the blame upon herself.

Mr. Sickles expresses himself as feeling better, and is confident of his acquittal.

Mrs. MARY HARTUNG.—This unfortunate woman is to be executed in the city of Albany, N. Y., on the 27th of this month. Strenuous efforts have been made to procure a commutation, but Gov. Morgan, in reply to a petition, numerous signed, says he will not interfere in her behalf, and that the law must take its course. Mrs. Hartung is 23 years of age, and is represented as possessing rare beauty. The New York Times says in relation to the execution of Mrs. Hartung:—

"We do not think hanging a decent or proper punishment for a woman under any circumstances. It would be difficult, doubtless, to give any good reasons why we should not hang a woman as well as a man, if equally guilty of murder;—but it would be equally difficult to give any good reason for not striking a woman as well as a man, under equal provocation. The reason for the distinction lies in the feeling that it exists and should be observed. There are cases where feeling must take the place, and do the work, of reason, and this is one of them. There can be no danger to society from sparing a woman's life, even though she be a murderer, for the walls of a State Prison are certainly strong enough to give the community a sense of security on this point. And all the substantial ends of justice would be equally served."

The water works at New Britain not only supply the whole town, but such is the "head," or force of the water, that it is employed in some instances to drive machinery. The North and South is printed on a large and heavy book and newspaper press, by a small pressure water wheel, moved by a square inch stream of water from the "Works." The pond, which is an artificial one formed by damming a small stream, contains 700,000 gallons of water; is 193 feet above the level of New Britain Main street, and will forever supply the inhabitants with water, without the cost of expensive pumping machinery. The water has now been used for some time, but the supply is much greater than the demand, and the water flowed over the strong dam on Saturday, the 26th ult.

A fire broke out Thursday morning about half past four in Bragaw's Rope-walk, in the north part of New London. It was first seen in the center of the walk, and thence extended toward either end, totally destroying the whole establishment, with all its stock and fixtures, the steam engine, and very valuable machinery. The loss is partially insured. The fire was of incendiary origin.

We learn from the Times that on Wednesday afternoon, at Salmon Brook, Mr. Worthington Holcomb, of West Granby, by some accident fell off the top of a team loaded with household goods, and one of the wheels passed over him, killing him almost instantly. He was a young man about 28 or 30, a son of Nathan Holcomb, Esq. of West Granby. He leaves a wife and two children.

Mr. Geo. W. Royce, bass singer in the choir of the First Universalist Society at New Haven, was presented on Thursday evening with a valuable and beautiful gold chain, by the other members of the choir, on the occasion of his leaving them to remove west. The presentation was made by Rev. Mr. Maxham, pastor of the Society.

George H. Ames, formerly of Norwich, now chief engineer of the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, has been appointed to construct the Tennessee & Coosa Railroad, uniting these two rivers at Gadsden & Gunter's Landing.

A fellow hired a team, worth \$300, of Captain J. Jeffrey, of New London, "to return in an hour and a half." That was a week ago last Monday, and \$50 is offered to see the end of that hour and a half.

A barn belonging to Ira Dickeman, in Danbury was fired and burned to the ground on Saturday night, the 25th ult. Another building was twice fired unsuccessfully, the same night.

There have been thirteen suicides in Windham—in all classes of life and of various ages, and none of the thirteen related to each other—within twelve years.

A woman named Ellen Hays was arrested in Bridgeport on Friday charged with passing counterfeit money.

A little daughter of James Cowan, was drowned in the Naugatuck river, at Waterbury on Wednesday.

Local Matters.

Storrs presiding, opened its session in Haddam, on Tuesday, the 12th. A large number of cases were assigned for the jury, to be tried the present week, but somehow the influence of the Court Room had a tendency to abate in the parties some of the spirit of litigation, and many of the assigned cases were settled on the day the Court opened. On Wednesday was commenced the trial of Alfred Chitenden vs. Timothy Stannard. This is an action of trover, brought against the defendant by his father's executor, the plaintiff claiming that the defendant had taken certain notes, signed by himself, for his father's house, after the old gentleman's death, in order to avoid the payment of them to the estate; but the defendant claims the notes were given to him by his father before his death, to be canceled. For the Plaintiff, Phelps and Tyler; for the Defendant, Ex-Gov. Dutton and Starkey.

On Thursday morning, the argument was commenced in the case of Chas. Atwood vs. W. H. Cone and Jas. Gladwin. This is an action of debt on bond brought by the Judge of Probate in East Haddam, against Cone as principal, and Gladwin as surety, on a bond given by Cone as Administrator on the estate of Stella Johnson, deceased. It appears that from the decree of Probate appointing Cone, an appeal was taken to the Superior Court, at the September term, by Rodney Arnold, "the next of kin," and Cone was removed by Judge Butler. Afterwards, D. B. Warner was appointed administrator on the same estate, to whom it is alleged that Cone refused to deliver the assets in his hands, and this is the breach assigned in the declaration of the plaintiff. The argument is on a general demurrer, and will be continued next week at Middletown. For plaintiff, W. O. Shipman and M. Culver; for Cone, Dutton and S. Clark; for Gladwin, J. T. Clarke.

On Thursday were tried two petitions for divorce—the petitioner in each case living in this town. One was by Ellen C. Palmer vs. Hobart S. Palmer, in which M. Culver, Esq., was attorney for the petitioner. The other was by Henry A. Green vs. Mary Jane Green, in which J. T. Clarke, Esq., was the attorney for the petitioner. In both cases the petition was granted, and in the first case with a change of name.

We are greatly pleased to see that the court room in Haddam has since the last session undergone complete repairs and now has a very neat and tasty appearance, besides being vastly more commodious for the purposes for which it was designed. The inside of the bar is nicely carpeted, supplied with new and convenient chairs and tables, the wood work neatly painted and grained, and the whole interior of the room has assumed an aspect of neatness, comfort and convenience which we did not believe that room could ever wear. It has been for the last few years in a very unattractive and unseemly condition—judges, lawyers and witnesses have alike dreaded and avoided it, and the result has been that our courts in Haddam have been proverbial for their brevity, but it is hoped that the recent improvements will have a tendency to lengthen the sessions, and that much of the court business will now be done there which has hitherto by common consent been transferred to Middletown.

As the jury will not be called into Court next week, the cases of Wakeman and wife vs. East Haddam and of Wakeman vs. East Haddam, have been continued till the September term, to be held at Middletown, and will be tried at the opening of the term. J. T. Clark and M. Culver are attorneys for the plaintiffs, and J. Barnes and Senator Foster for the defence. We have been informed that efforts will be made to effect a settlement between the parties, but we do not know on how much truth this report may be founded. We suspect, however, that the counsel will not recommend this course, unless it is the custom here, as in New York, to charge as much for settling a case as for trying it. We only wish that each of the attorneys were obliged to invest at least one-half the fees which they may charge in these two cases, in subscriptions for the East Haddam JOURNAL.

MASONIC.—A public installation of the officers of Columbia Lodge No. 26, F. A. M., was held at Champion Hall on Wednesday evening last, 13th inst., and the following officers were installed by the officers of the Grand Lodge of the State:—Messrs. Jas. E. Selden, W. M.; D. S. Babcock, S. W.; Jas. S. Selden, J. W. The exercises were commenced about 8 o'clock, and were very interesting and impressive.

The public part of the exercises being over, the brethren adjourned to the hall of the Odd Fellows, where the following officers were also installed:—Messrs. F. W. Gates, S. D.; R. D. Spencer, J. D.; Rev. H. W. Conant, Chaplain; O. W. Parsons, Secretary; and J. H. Gelston, Tyler.

There was a large attendance of the fraternity from various sections, and the meeting was one of great interest. This lodge was chartered in 1793, and although a few of the pioneers of the institution still remain, the greater number have passed from earth.

Mr. Cherus Brainerd, of this village, who passed his four score years and ten, was W. M. 1804, fifty-five years ago, and is the oldest Mason in this vicinity.

After the exercises at the hall were concluded, the fraternity were refreshed at the Champion House, where they found things in the best style, and from the mirth and general good feeling prevailing among those who sat at the bountifully spread board, proved satisfactorily that their ex-

ercises were fully realized. In fact, the well known talent of Mr. Selden as a caterer to the taste of the man, leave no room to doubt the quantity or quality of the good things on his table.

"YE OLDE TIME" — Our citizens were not a little amused a few days since by the appearance of four young ladies of this vicinity, as they appeared in the costume of "ye olden time," and took a quiet drive about town. The very brilliant cloaks worn by one of the ladies reminded us very forcibly of that tale of tales our mother told concerning "ye little red riding hood." Another wore a head covering but little smaller than the top of an old fashioned "one horse shay." One of the ladies carried a kerchief known to be over one hundred and seventy years old, while the fourth wore a rich brocade silk with the enormous dimensions of two breadths. It would be needless to add that the latter lady did not wear hoops, and although we are not well posted in dress goods, yet we should have presumed, both fabric and style to be more antique.

LONGEVITY.—There are twenty-two persons in New Haven over eighty years of age.—New Haven Exchange.

Not so very much ahead of us after all, as there are fourteen persons in this town over eighty years of age, and some few over ninety, while during the past year, two persons have died, one at the age of one hundred, and the other at one hundred and eight. We present no claims for solid men, but when you speak of age old East Haddam is healthy.

"A PENNY SAVED IS AS GOOD AS A PENNY EARNED."—We have had a number of our readers make an application of it we would refer them to the advertisement of TAYLOR & POST, Main St., Hartford, where they can find the best and largest assortment of Carpet and Curtain goods in the city, together with every variety of dress goods. Their sales-rooms are large and airy, their clerks attentive and agreeable, their goods just what they represent them to be, and their prices agreeable to the pocket of the consumer. Give them a call and see if it ain't so.

Religious Summary.

The Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage, of Bellville, N. J. has received a call from the Reformed Dutch Church New York, situated on the Sixth Avenue. We are informed that he is a young gentleman of reputation and promise in his profession.

Rev. Wm. Harris has resigned the pastoral care of the Baptist church in Hartford.

Rev. William E. Duesett was dismissed from his pastoral office over the Church and Society in Central Village by a Medical Council, March 11th, 1868. The dismission to take effect the 14th of April inst.

The Lake Superior (Ontonagon) Miner publishes Dr. Clarke's farewell discourse, with the remark that "many of our home readers will remember the name of Rev. Walter Clarke, formerly of Hartford, Conn., and now of New York, from its association with that most excellent sermon he preached in the Presbyterian Church of this place last summer."

The Rev. Mr. Lee, pastor of a Presbyterian congregation, of Grayfairs, Edinburgh, has been brought before the Edinburgh Presbytery, because he uses a form of prayer, and his people stand in singing, and kneel in praying. He gallantly maintains his position.

Elder James Grow departed this life at Thompson, Connecticut, March 17th, aged 89 years, 7 months and 22 days. He had been an ordained minister 54 years—was widely known and much beloved. He was a very earnest successful preacher. Those who were converted under his ministry are scattered all over this section of the country.—He baptized 476.

Assistant Bishop Williams has issued his list of official visitations, from which we learn that he administered the rite of confirmation at the Episcopal Church in Middletown, on Sunday afternoon, last. He will visit the church in Portland, on Easter Sunday, April 24, in the afternoon. On the 11th of May, he will administer the rite of confirmation at Essex and Saybrook; on the 13th at Killingworth; on Wednesday morning May 25, the senior class of Berkeley Divinity School will be ordained in Middletown.

The action of the Council in reference to the seceders from Dr. Cheever's church, New York, has opened a discussion in respect to the independence of Congregational churches and the proper prerogatives of Councils. Dr. Cheever and Dr. Bacon are measuring swords on the matter in the Independent. Dr. Cheever asserts the absolute supremacy of each individual church in its own government, and denies any obligation to listen to Councils. The editor of the Christian Secretary says that at one of the Union Prayer Meetings at the Pearl Street Church, Hartford, recently, a certain spiritualist took his seat with the rest of the assembled multitude, and after listening for some time to the prayers and remarks which were made on the occasion, in which some of the speakers lamented their sinfulness, the spiritualist arose and remarked that a man who held the truth did not sin. Since I have been a spiritualist, said he, I have not committed a single sin. In fact I am no sinner. As soon as he had resumed his seat Dea. Seth Terry arose and very modestly observed, "He that saith he hath no sin is a liar and the truth is not in him." The spiritualist was confounded, and stammered out, "the spirits told me last night that that text was not true." We do not learn that spiritualism has attended the Union Prayer Meetings since.

We understand that about \$49,000. of the bills of the defunct Fitchell Bank have been presented for redemption, and that \$14,000. are still outstanding.

CALIFORNIA.—The "Star of the West," Capt. Gray, from Aqueduct, on the 4th arrived at New York, on the 12th bringing dates from San Francisco of the 21st inst. and \$1,400,000 in gold, the first of a large quantity of interest.

Charges have been made in the State Senate that serious frauds have been perpetrated in the management of the State Prison, and that Gov. Walkup was a party to them. A Committee of Investigation has been appointed.

South American still full of revolutions, the outbreak at Valparaiso on the 28th Feb. was not yet quieted although the general opinion is that in a month or so everything will be as quiet as ever. All the respectable people, whether "Opposition," or not have turned their backs on the rebels, on account of the infamous manner in which they have behaved.

FROM JAMAICA.—INSURRECTION OF THE BLACKS.—The Courier des Etats Unis has a private correspondence from Kingston, Jamaica, dated March 23, from which we take the following:

"Encouraged by the acts of their neighbors, the Haytiens, our blacks appear also disposed to attempt a revolution. In the parish of Westmoreland has recently been imposed a new tax, to which the negro population are not willing to submit. Some of the dissatisfied raised the standard of revolt, and entered the little village of Savannah, where they destroyed some property. The police having arrested four or five of the ringleaders, their partisans, far from being discouraged, continued their work of destruction, menacing with fire the City Hall, if the prisoners were not released. Informed of these facts, Gov. Darling has dispatched against the rebels a body of five hundred men, under the command of Col. Whitefield.

As these troops were marching toward the place of embarkment, they met a long file of carts, upon which were perched a number of blacks, attracted thither by the sound of drums and trumpets. These people blocked up the passage from the soldiers, and the Colonel ordered them to retire. His order producing no effect, it was necessary to unsheath the weapons, and the sword of Colonel Whitefield, which probably had not seen the light since the battle of Waterloo, fell upon the shoulders of more than of the poor wretches.

Soulouque, who lived near by, beheld these exploits from his window. Far from grieving over the strokes under which the negroes suffered, he contemplated the scene with evident delight. "Ah," cried he, the whites at last begin to understand how negroes must be treated; sweet words are not for them: they need blows and knocks." Soulouque evident adheres to his own system and his misfortunes have not yet cured him of his delusions.

REMAINS OF A SOLDIER FOUND.—On Wednesday as some workmen employed in leveling the ground on the block bounded by Myrtle, Grand, Myrtle, and Park Avenues, Brooklyn, found the skeleton of a man which, on examination, proved to be that of a Revolutionary Soldier. A portion of his uniform was found near the body. The bones were carefully gathered, and decently interred.

BURNER'S COCAINE.—We can speak understandingly of this article, and must say that it is the best thing of the kind we ourselves ever tried, or knew anybody else to try. The pleasant and agreeable cooling sensation experienced by those who are so fortunate as to use the "Cocaine" on their toilet table, is certainly worth the price of the article for one trial. Try it, and we can vouch that you will not wish to be without it.

The Cocaine may be had of Messrs. G. E. & W. H. Goodspeed, who are agents for all of Messrs. Jos. Burnett & Co's celebrated Toilet Preparations.

EXPERIENCED BATTERS.—The cures effected by this remedy are truly astonishing. The confirmed Dyspeptic regains his pristine vigor, the Asthma "breathes freer," Indigestion disappears. These Bitters produce these wonders. Let all who suffer try them.

MARRIED.—In Moodus, April 10, at the parsonage of the M. E. Church, by Rev. H. W. Conant, Henry M. Fowler and Elizabeth A. Rich, both of East Haddam; also April 12th, by the same, Isaac N. Blackmar of Meriden, and Lucy A. Ackley of East Haddam.

In this town, March 16th, by the Rev. Isaac Parsons, Mr. Frederick Mack, to Miss Emma Lane of Leesville.

In this town, April 8th, by the Rev. Isaac Parsons, Mr. John Chapman to Miss Mary Early of Sag Harbor, L. I.

DEATHS.—In Haddam, April 5th, of consumption, Sophia Clark wife of Jared Clark, aged 35 years. In Hadlyme, April 11th, Mary Lucretia, daughter of Silas R. Holmes, aged 5 months. In Hadlyme April 13th, Miss Anna E. Rose, daughter of Silas Rose, Esq., aged 23 years.

SALE OF SLIPS.—The Slips of St. Stephen's Church, East Haddam, will be sold at Public Auction, on the evening of Easter Monday, April 25th, 1859. It is hoped that all who wish a seat in the Church for the coming year will be in attendance. J. ATTWOOD, Clerk of Parish. East Haddam, April 16, 1859. 2w2

At a Court of Probate holden at East Haddam, within and for the District of East Haddam, on the 12th day of April, A. D. 1859. Present, CHARLES ATTWOOD, Judge. THIS Court doth direct the Administratrix on the Estate of RICHARD V. BROOKS, late of East Haddam, in said District, deceased, represented to be insolvent to give notice to all persons interested in the estate of said deceased to appear, (if they so desire,) before the Court of Probate to be holden at the Probate Office in said district, on the 20th day of April A. D. 1859, at one o'clock, P. M. to be heard relative to the appointment of Commissioners on said estate, by posting said order of notice on a public sign post in said town of East Haddam, nearest the place where the deceased last dwelt, and by advertising the same in a newspaper published in East Haddam, Middlesex County. Certified from Record. 3w2 CHARLES ATTWOOD, Judge.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

THE BEST REMEDY THE BEST REMEDY THE BEST REMEDY THE BEST REMEDY

For Coughs, Colds, and Influenza. For Coughs, Colds, and Influenza. For Coughs, Colds, and Influenza.

A CERTAIN REMEDY A CERTAIN REMEDY A CERTAIN REMEDY A CERTAIN REMEDY

FOR WHOOPING-COUGH, GROUP, AND ASTHMA. FOR WHOOPING-COUGH, GROUP, AND ASTHMA. FOR WHOOPING-COUGH, GROUP, AND ASTHMA.

A SURE CURE A SURE CURE A SURE CURE A SURE CURE

FOR BRONCHITIS AND SORE THROAT. FOR BRONCHITIS AND SORE THROAT. FOR BRONCHITIS AND SORE THROAT.

A SOVEREIGN BALM A SOVEREIGN BALM A SOVEREIGN BALM A SOVEREIGN BALM

For all Affections of the Throat and Lungs. For all Affections of the Throat and Lungs. For all Affections of the Throat and Lungs.

IT RELIEVES AT ONCE. IT RELIEVES AT ONCE. IT RELIEVES AT ONCE. IT RELIEVES AT ONCE.

IT EFFECTS A PERMANENT CURE. A PERMANENT CURE. A PERMANENT CURE. A PERMANENT CURE.

Beware of Counterfeits. Beware of Counterfeits. Beware of Counterfeits. Beware of Counterfeits.

The only genuine has the written signature "L. BURTS," as well as the printed name of the Proprietors, SETH W. FOWLE & CO., BOSTON, on the outside wrappers, therefore be not deceived.

FOR SALE by Druggists and Dealers in Medicines both in City and Country. EVERYWHERE. EVERYWHERE. EVERYWHERE.

AGENTS.—G. E. & W. H. Goodspeed, Goodspeed's Landing, Richard S. Pratt, East Haddam Landing.

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS! THE OXYGENATED BITTERS! THE OXYGENATED BITTERS!

AN UNFAILING REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA, OR INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, OR INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, OR INDIGESTION.

ACIDITY, FLATULENCY, HEARTBURN, ACIDITY, FLATULENCY, HEARTBURN, ACIDITY, FLATULENCY, HEARTBURN.

DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM, DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM, DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM.

Water Brash, Oppression after Eating, Water Brash, Oppression after Eating, Water Brash, Oppression after Eating.

JAUNDICE, JAUNDICE, JAUNDICE, JAUNDICE.

Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite.

LIVER COMPLAINT, LIVER COMPLAINT, LIVER COMPLAINT, LIVER COMPLAINT.

FEVER AND AGUE, FEVER AND AGUE, FEVER AND AGUE, FEVER AND AGUE.

NEURALGIA, NEURALGIA, NEURALGIA, NEURALGIA.

BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS.

AND all Diseases having their Origin in IMPERFECT DIGESTION. IMPERFECT DIGESTION. IMPERFECT DIGESTION.

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS THE OXYGENATED BITTERS THE OXYGENATED BITTERS

ARE PREPARED BY W. FOWLE & CO., 18 Tremont Street, Boston, and are Sold by their Agents, and by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine, both in City and Country. EVERYWHERE. EVERYWHERE. EVERYWHERE. AGENTS.—Goodspeed's Landing, G. E. & W. H. Goodspeed; East Haddam Landing, Richard S. Pratt.

STATEMENT OF THE condition of the BANK of NEW ENGLAND, on the 1st day of April 1859.

Table with 2 columns: LIABILITIES and RESOURCES. Includes Capital Stock paid in, Bills in Circulation, Deposits, Dividends Unpaid, Surplus Funds, Earnings since last Dividend, Banking House, Specie in the Bank, Bills of other solvent Banks, Due from Banks in the State, Due from Banks out of the State, Tax paid on non-residents Stock, Expense Account, Checks and other Cash Items, Loans and Bills dis. due the Bank, Daily average of Specie and Specie Funds.

COFFINS. A large assortment of BLACK WALNUT and STAINED COFFINS, which will be trimmed to order in as good manner, and from 10 to 20 per cent. less than city prices.

SHROUDS, CAPS, COLLARS &c., constantly on hand, and for sale cheap, by SAMUEL COOK, Goodspeed's Landing.

OLD STORE and NEW GOODS, G. E. & W. H. GOODSPEED.

HAVE renovated and painted up their old store so that it is now quite decent, and are receiving by Steamers City of Hartford, and Granite State, a new and large assortment of well selected and very desirable Goods just purchased in New York, all of which will be opened and ready for inspection by Saturday next. Purchasers are respectfully invited to call and examine them and are assured that the Goods have been bought exceedingly low, and will be offered at a very small advance. Every article warranted as good as recommended. Farmers Produce taken in exchange. Short credit given to such as are deemed worthy of it, but Cash never refused for Goods, (or Accounts past due.)

G. E. & W. H. GOODSPEED. Goodspeed's Landing, April 14. 3w2

FOR SALE. 1 Yoke Extra Fine Cattle, (weigh 3500 lbs.) 1 good Family Horse. 1 good Business Horse, (will go 12 miles an hour with ease.)

1 Shifting Seat Family Carriage. 4 Open and Top Buggies. 1 Stage Coach. 4 Sets Second Hand Harnesses. 2 Cows. 2 pair 2 year old Steers. 2 second hand Hay Cutters. 1 new Business Wagon. 1 second hand Business Wagon.

G. E. & W. H. GOODSPEED. Goodspeed's Landing, April 16th, 4w2

Collector's Notice. NOTICE is hereby given to all persons liable to pay Taxes in the Town of East Haddam, that the subscriber has received a warrant to collect a Town Tax of ten cents on the dollar, and a Highway Tax of four cents on the dollar on levy A. D. 1858, payable to the Treasurer of said town on or before the first day of June, A. D. 1859. And for the purpose of receiving said taxes will meet as follows.

On the 2nd day of May next at the house of O. E. Palmer, from 8 a. m. till 10 a. m. At the house of Nathan Jewett, Esq., from 11 a. m. till 1 p. m. At the store of S. Willis Cone, from 2 p. m. till 5 p. m. On the 8th at the house of Gamaliel R. Tracey, from 8 a. m. till 9 a. m. At the store of Adonijah Olmsted, from 10 a. m. till 12 m. At store of Daniel Penfield, from 2 p. m. till 3 p. m. On the 4th, at the store M. H. Sullivan from 8 a. m. till 5 p. m. On the 5th at the Town Clerk's Office from 8 a. m. till 12 m. At the Gelston House from 1 p. m. till 6 p. m. Also to receive a Commutation and Dog Tax. All persons neglecting this notice must expect to pay legal fees for collecting. CASPER S. GLADWIN, Collector.

FERTILIZERS. 100 Bbls. first quality Lodi Poudrette. 1000 Baskets Oyster Shell Lime, 10 Tons, No. 1 Peruvian Guano. Now landing, and for sale cheap for cash by W. M. SMITH. Goodspeed's Landing, April 16. 6w2

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES.

Provisions, Flour, FEED, &c. &c., The largest Stock in Town.

And the best place to purchase them for CASH OR APPROVED CREDIT, is at the old stand of GOODSPEED'S. Goodspeed's Landing, April d2.

FOR SALE. 250,000 feet Oak and Chestnut Fitch Timber. 15000 feet 2 and 2 1/2 inch Oak Ship Plank. 3000 feet 3 1/2 inch Oak Ship Wales. 4f 1 Goodspeed's Landing, April 2d. G. E. & W. H. GOODSPEED.

Farming Utensils. Plows, Cultivators, Ox Shovels, Hoes, Rakes, Manure Forks, Spades, Shovels, &c. &c.

for sale low by G. E. & W. H. GOODSPEED. Goodspeed's Landing, April 2d, 1859. 1

GREAT IMPORTATION OF CARPETINGS

TALCOTT & POST, BEG leave to inform the public that great arrangements are now made for the Carpet Trade.

Now opening, WILTON VELVETS, ROYAL VELVET CARPETS, TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, OLD FASHIONED SOLID BRUSSELS, KIDDERMINSTER INGRAINS, THREE PLYS of our own importation.

SPECIAL NOTICE OF DRY GOODS, TALCOTT & POST have completed their arrangements for the prosecution of the Dress Goods & Silk Goods Trade.

in Hartford. The Ladies can find every new Dress Fabric as soon as the Goods are landed in New York.

Curtain and Paper Hangings, we defy competition. CARPETS MADE and FITTED IN CITY or COUNTRY.

PAPER DECORATIONS, found and hung by us in City or Country. TALCOTT & POST. 369 Main street, 1, 3, and 5 Pratt Street, Hartford. C. M. TALCOTT, W. H. POST, Importers.

JUST RECEIVED AT TURNER'S, A FINE ASSORTMENT OF DRESS GOODS, BROWN AND BLEACHED COTTONS, &c. &c. &c. &c.

COME AND EXAMINE THE GOODS BEFORE PURCHASING, AT THE OLD STAND OF TURNER & CO., Union Block, Main Street, Middletown, Conn.

HUBBARD BROTHERS, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF LUMBER, We have now on hand the best stock of SEASONED LUMBER ever offered in this county and as good as can be found in the State, comprising all kinds of FRAMING TIMBER, BOARDS, LATH, SHINGLES, NAILS, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTERING HAIR, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, BRUSHES, HAMDEN GREEN, &c.,

In point of fact, we aim to keep nearly every article of Building Materials necessary to construct a chicken coop or palace, from foundation to weather-cock.

OUR STEAM MILL, furnishes every description of Pine, Spruce and Southern Yellow Flooring, Planed and Jointed Clapboards, of superior quality. Worked Railing, Pickets, Newel Post, Balusters, Horse and Awning Posts, Fence Balusters and Caps, Turned Ornaments, Mouldings all kinds, Panel Stuff, Scroll Work, Fancy Wood Boxes, Sewing Machine Tables, &c. &c.

Sashes, Doors, and Blinds, JOB SAWING, PLANING and TURNING. Our machinery runs every working day. Our Motto.—Good Work, a fair Profit and Promptness. We also expect prompt pay in three months. G. T. HUBBARD, S. C. HUBBARD, C. C. HUBBARD. Middletown, April 8, 1859. 11f

BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS, TO BE SOLD OFF AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT ENSIGN'S,

No. 110 State Street, Hartford, Conn.

We have just purchased of the assignees of D. H. & Co., in the City of New York, who has been obliged to "leave in" by the financial storm that is now passing over the land, a large and valuable stock of BOOTS, SHOES, AND GAITERS, at about two-thirds of the first cost. This, added to our former stock, makes an assortment of over \$25,000 WORTH OF

Boots, Shoes, Gaiters & Rubbers, Of every kind and description. Nothing in our career of Selling Cheap, has equalled this opportunity for bargains for the last five years.

Men's first-rate Calf Skin Boots, \$1.75 to 2.50 Men's best Calf Skin Boots, 2.50 to 3.00 Men's Kip and Thick Boots, prime, 1.75 to 2.25 Men's Calf Skin Brogans, 75 to 1.12 Men's Goat and Seal Brogans, 1.00 to 1.25 Men's Patent Congress Gaiters, 1.50 to 2.00 Men's Kip and Thick Brogans, 90 to 1.12 Men's first rate Goat Skin Boots, 2.25 to 3.00

LADIES' BOOTS, SHOES, AND GAITERS! Of every Variety, Style, Quality and Color, good fair Gaiters, for 62 and 75 cents. BUSKINS, TIES, SLIPPERS, WALKING SHOES, LEATHER and MOROCCO BOOTS.

All Fashions, at much less than the same Goods can be bought elsewhere.

ALL KINDS OF LADIES SHOES CHEAP! Probably such another opportunity for Great Bargains will not occur again for many years.

\$10,000 WORTH OF BOYS, MISSES, AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, &c., the Prices of which will make you buy them.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF MISSES and CHILDREN'S BOOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS, BOUGHT AT A GREAT SACRIFICE, AND MUST BE SOLD TO RAISE THE WIND, S. A. ENSIGN, 110 State Street Hartford, Conn. 3

Wanted Immediately. 5000 feet 14 and 16 inch White Oak, Treennails, 100 5 and 6 inch White Oak and Chestnut Ship Knees.

5000 feet 1 1/2 and 2 inch Ash Plank, 5000 feet 2 inch common Oak Plank, 2000 feet 3 inch White Oak Wales, 5000 feet common Oak 6x6 7x7 Timber. Goodspeed's Landing, April 2, 1859. G. E. & W. H. GOODSPEED.

COLLINS' COLUMN GREAT ATTRACTIONS, Beautiful! Beautiful!! New and elegant PERFUMERY and EXTRACTS for the HAND, KERCHIEF.

Musk, Pink, Upper Ten, Violet, West End, Rose, Pachouly, Verbena, Frangipanni, Heliotrope, New Mown Hay, Jockey Club, Airs of Heaven, Mill Flowers, Sweet Briar, Rose Geranium, Sweet Pea, Bouquet de Caroline, Flour DeOrange, Mother's Caroline, Kiss me Quick, Sandal Wood, Kiss me Sweetly.

"There is a little perfumed flower, Which well might grace the loveliest bower."

For the Toilet Florida Water, Rose Geranium Water, Citronella Rose Water, Musk Lavender Waters.

For the Hair, Burnett's Cocaine, Phalon's Hair Invigorator, Lyon's Cathyon, Barrey Tricophoros, Boyle's Hyperion Fluid, Persian Oil of Kasia, Ruse Hair Oil, Barey Oil, highly Perfumed, Savage Unsurry, Barney's Purified Marrow with Extract of Rosemary.

Barney's Coccau: Oil and Marrow, Collin's Kallocrine, or Medicated Hair Tonic. Colognes, Barney's superior Cologne, put up in Elegant Bottles, for the Toilet Table.

The above are some of the new and desirable goods, now opening for the Spring trade at C. F. COLLINS, Druggist, Middletown, Conn. April 11th, 1859.

PAINTS AND OILS, FOR SPRING TRADE, 1859. JEWETT'S PURE WHITE LEAD, ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD, SNOW WHITE ZINC, LINSEED OIL, VARNISH, JAPAN TURPENTINE, LETHARGE, FRENCH YELLOW, VENETIAN RED, &c.

HAMPDEN PERMANENT GREEN, For Painting Window Blinds, direct from the MANUFACTURERS, and for sale at the cheapest Depot, for goods in this line, in the State by

ACIDS, ACIDS. 100 Carboys Oil Vitriol, 50 do Aqua Fortis, 50 do Muriatic Acid, 50 do Nitric Acid, 300 lbs. Quicksilver, 25 lbs. Bounty Logwood and Fustic, 10 lbs. Chalk. Just received and for sale by C. F. COLLINS, Druggist, Cor. Main and Wm. St. Middletown, Conn. 1

(Continued from First Page.)

to shoot from the sky, lighting up the whole sea, revealing, and at the same instant striking in its descent, a full rigged brig, which, like ourselves, was scudding before the gale under bare poles, a few cables length off our port beam. The next instant there was a fearful explosion; a volume of flame and fire shot up into the air, and when we looked again for the vessel, in the flashes of the lightning, she was nowhere to be seen.

As the morning broke, the gale abated, and settled into a light breeze from the eastward. We made all sail, and stood to the southward with the wind abeam, hoping to fall in with some survivors of the wreck.

"Changing my wet garments for something more comfortable, I refreshed myself with a cup of strong coffee, and taking my glass sought the fore-top sail yard. About seven bells I thought I discovered some object in the water three or four points off the ice bow. Hailing the deck to keep off for it, I made out fragments of a vessel—spars, water casks, pieces of deck, and, as I came near, a boat; but I could see no signs of any one in her.

Ascending to the deck, I ordered a boat to be cleared away, and running as near as possible to the wreck, backed my main-top-sail, and took a long and earnest survey with my glass.

All hands were watching with anxious faces the expression of mine. I handed the glass to the mate, and he carefully examined every fragment which appeared above water. I looked at him enquiringly, but he neither said a word. He handed the glass back, and shook his head sorrowfully.

I looked again, long and earnestly; the mate again; again he returned the glass; "Poor fellows—we may as well fill away, sir!"

There was still considerable sea on, and the mere launching of a boat was attended with more than ordinary danger. Added to which was that to be encountered from the broken spars and fragments of wreck drifting about. I thought of all these things, and was about to order them to fill away the main-yard, when something seemed to say to me, there is some one out there.

I don't know what it was, but it made me feel very strangely, and I ordered my boat to be lowered at once. Jumping into the stern sheets, four good oars soon brought me within the little field of fragments, in the centre of which the boat was floating.

My God! I wondered not that then none were left—the water was alive with sharks.

Standing in the bow with a boat hook, I warded off the pieces of wreck, and gradually made my way to the strange boat.

The sight which there met my eyes was something I can never, never forget. It comes up to me now as vividly as then. Lying in the bottom of the boat was the burnt, blackened, and bruised form of a man, which with some difficulty I recognized as the handsome stranger who visited me the previous evening. Clinging to him, with her arms clasped tightly around his mutilated form, a clasp which even death could not break, with her fair face pressed close to his features was the body of the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. But, oh God! the look of agony, of commiseration, of tenderness, of pity, of horror and despair which was sealed upon those lifeless features! It haunts me still. But the saddest spectacle of all, a child, a little girl of a year or more, was clinging to its mother's breast, and looking at us silently with wondering and frightened gaze.

I know not how it was, but when I met the eyes of that little innocent, I only thought of my little one, my little Mary, at home.

I entered the boat carefully, felt of each cold body, laid my hand upon the silent heart, and waited in vain for an answering signal to my touch upon the pulse.

"It is all over," I said, and sitting down in the stern sheets of the boat, I took the child in my arms, and sent my men back for sheets and shawl, and palm and needle and prayer-book. "They shall have a Christian burial," I said, and they went away, and left me alone with the dead and with the child.

You never can know how that child seemed to cling to me from that moment and God only knows the strange tie by which I became bound to it.

The time seemed very short until my men returned. We wrapped the two in one shroud, one winding sheet; in life they had been much to each other; we would not divide them then. The heavy shot were well secured at their feet; I put the child's lips to its mother's; I saw my men brush their rough sleeves across their eyes; and reading with somewhat of a broken voice perhaps, the last service for the dead, the shroud was closed, and the opening waters received them, and bore them away to their last resting place.

Jumping into my boat, with the little stranger nestling in my arms, we were soon aboard my own brig, and with a fair wind and sunny skies, once more homeward-bound.

After the perils and excitement of such a night, it is not strange that I slept long and well. I had good officers, and when I retired I gave them orders not to disturb me, unless absolutely necessary, until I should awake.

They obeyed my instructions to the letter, and on the following morning I was awakened by hearing one of the crew ask in an undertone of the steward,

"How is the little Morgianna this morning?"

"Little Morgianna?" I said to myself; and then it all came back to me, and with it came a strange dream which had haunted me all the night long. I thought my little Mary—she was an only child—had come and put her little hands on my eyes, and said, "Rest papa; little Mary will watch for you."

And sure enough, when I reached home I found that the little thing had gone to watch for me that very night, and she is "watching" for me still.

The men about the ship got to calling the child Morgianna, and imperceptibly I followed their example.

Sixteen years ago to-day, my friend, I found my little Morgianna, and sixteen years ago to-night I lost my little Mary. The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord."

**GEORGE W. JONES,**  
WOULD inform his friends and the public generally that he has on hand a large and general assortment of

**DRY GOODS, HARDWARE,  
GLASS WARE, CROCKERY,  
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.**

- ALSO,  
Boots and Shoes,  
Hats and Caps,  
Gloves and Hosiery,  
Carpets and Paper Hangings,  
Patent Medicines,  
Perfumery,  
Dye Woods,  
Willow Ware,  
Brooms and Brushes,  
Pails and Tubs,  
Ploughs and Farming Tools,  
Clover and Timothy Seed,  
Paints and Oils,  
Flour and Meal,  
Burning Fluid, &c. &c.

All of which will be offered Cheap for Cash.—  
Call and see.  
East Haddam Landing. 1

**Arise and Shine.**



**EXPLOSION OF THE BIG GUN, No. 2**

THE report of the Big Gun I fired some two years since, nearly prostrated the whole community. In fulfillment of the prophecy I then uttered, scores of Banks suspended payment in a single day, and hundreds of good honest fellows besides thousands of dishonest ones, sunk into insolvency.

The effect of the explosion was terrific, and to tell the truth, the recoil was so severe, I have as yet scarcely recovered from the shock it gave me. But here I am, at my old stand, and am ready to receive such customers as may favor me with calls.

I intend for the coming season to keep constantly on hand the largest assortment of Goods in my line, ever brought into this place, and at prices lower than ever known in this County.

**BOOTS AND SHOES.  
Hats and Caps,  
READY MADE CLOTHING,** of all kinds.  
**Shirts, Collars, Undergarments,  
NECK TIES AND HOSE,**  
Also a large and general assortment of  
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES,  
Patent Medicines and Perfumery,**

The subscriber would here tender his thanks for the liberal patronage he has already received, and hopes to make it worth the while for all in want of his line of Goods to call before purchasing elsewhere.  
J. ATTWOOD.  
Goodspeed's Landing.

**NEW GOODS!  
NEW GOODS!  
JUST RECEIVED,**

A very desirable lot of

**Prints,  
Delains,  
Challies,  
Muslins,  
Cotton Cloths,  
Gloves,  
Hosiery,  
&c., &c.,**

**LATEST PATTERNS  
NEWEST STYLES,  
CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.**

A good assortment of  
**NOTIONS.**

**Boots and Shoes,  
Ready Made Clothing,  
Flour,  
Feed,  
Grain,  
Provision,  
Tea,  
Coffee,  
Sugar, refined or brown,**

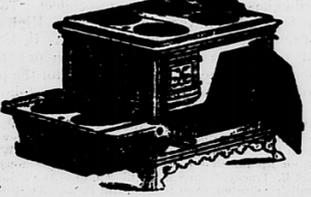
**AND  
New Orleans, Porto Rico, and Muscavado  
MOLASSES,**

All these and much more constantly on hand and for sale at the

**STONE STORE, CHESTER.**

It is the intention of the subscriber to keep a full assortment of as good merchandise as can be found in any Country Store; and to sell at prices that cannot fail to be satisfactory. Please call and examine.  
H. S. RUSSELL.  
Stone Store, Chester, Conn. 1

**Stoves! Stoves!!**



**TIN, SHEET IRON, and COPPER  
MANUFACTURING,**  
At the old stand of H. R. Hibbard & Co.

You will find a large assortment of  
**Cook, Parlor, and Parlor Cook Stoves,**  
of the best kinds for either wood or coal.

**Pumps! Pumps!!**  
Chain and Brake Pumps, of all kinds, constantly on hand and put up at the shortest notice.  
**Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead,** a good assortment constantly on hand.

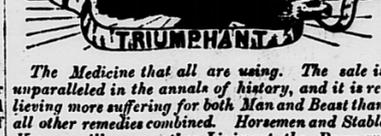
Roofing done at short notice.  
A large assortment of Plain and Japanned, Glass and Britannia Ware, for sale cheap.  
HARPER BOIES.  
Moodus, April 2d.

**McEckron's Liniment.  
McEckron's Liniment.  
McEckron's Liniment.**



JOSEPH E. SELDEN, Sole Proprietor.  
East Haddam, Conn.

**McEckron's Liniment.  
McEckron's Liniment.**



The Medicine that all are using. The sale is unparalleled in the annals of history, and it is relieving more suffering for both Man and Beast than all other remedies combined. Horsemen and Stable Keepers will use no other Liniment, the Press are loud in its praise, and Dealers class it with their more valuable articles. TRY IT! TRY IT!!

**NEW GOODS!  
NEW GOODS!!  
NEW GOODS!!**

**THE CASH STORE,**

**WHITBY M. SMITH.**

THE subscriber has just received a large and well selected stock of

**Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Flour,  
Grain, Crockery, &c.,**

which he will take great pleasure in offering to all those who will favor him with a call, at a very small advance for

**Cash or Barter.**  
A large assortment of Dry Goods, comprising the latest styles of Delains, Gingham, Silks, Calico's, Linens, Flannels, Cottons bleached and unbleached, Tickings, Cloths, Cassimeres, Velvets, Satins, Tweeds, Satinets, Shawls, Gloves, Hosiery, Paper Hangings, &c.

Particular attention is called to a large and splendid assortment of the latest style of Hoop Skirts, being the best as well as the cheapest ever offered in this place.

**GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS.  
Salted Provisions, &c.,  
FLOUR BY THE BARREL OR SACK.**

In a word all you wish. Come and examine for yourselves, the subscriber is bound

**NOT TO BE UNDERSOLD.**

"Cash Down, Quick Sales, and Small Profits," is the Motto.  
P. S.—Goods will be delivered in Goodspeed's and East Haddam Landing, free of charge.  
WHITBY M. SMITH.

**THE GELSTON HOUSE,  
AT  
Goodspeed's Landing**

**WILLIAM S. TYLER.**

THIS well known, superbly furnished and elegant Hotel, is at all times open for the reception of company, and it is the determination of the Proprietor to please all that may favor the "Gelston" with a call.

A large and well conducted Livery Stable is connected with the Hotel from which can be had at all hours first rate single and double teams at the lowest prices. Horses left on board will receive the best of care in every respect.

The Stage for Colchester, passing through Moodus, Sillimanville and West Chester, and the Stage for Lyme, passing through Hadlyme, Pleasant Valley and Hamburg, leaves the house every morning at 7 o'clock, these Stages are driven by steady and experienced men who will do all in their power to please, all that may favor them as passengers, or intrust them with business of any nature.  
WM. S. TYLER.  
Goodspeed's Landing, April 2, 1859. 6w1

**FURNITURE.**

The subscriber has now on hand Common, Useful and Necessary

**FURNITURE**

of nearly all kinds to be found in any establishment in the state. His stock consists in part of  
**Sofas, Bureaus, Secretaries,  
Bedsteads, Mattresses, Tables,  
Looking Glasses, Lounges,  
Chairs, &c., &c., &c.**

All of which will be sold for Cash at from 10 to 20 per cent less than city prices.  
S. COOK.  
Goodspeed's Landing.

**WANTED IMMEDIATELY.**

TWO smart active men to travel as Agents either with single or double teams, in the New England States. Also one man to travel in Ohio and Western New York. To men of energy and enterprise we offer liberal inducement. Apply in person to  
JOS. E. SELDEN.  
East Haddam, Landing. 1f1

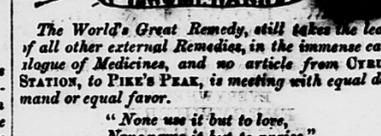
**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

**GEO. SEUFERT,** would respectfully inform the citizens of East Haddam and vicinity, that he has taken the room over Thompson's Harness Shop, where he will be happy to make Boots and Shoes and do all kinds of repairing for all who may favor him with their patronage.  
Goodspeed's Landing, April 2. 1f

**Pine Lumber.**

A LARGE assortment of our own manufacture at lower prices than at any other yard in Connecticut of equal quality, constantly on hand and for sale by  
E. S. DICKINSON & CO.  
Goodspeed's Landing, April 2, 1859. 1f1

**McEckron's Liniment.  
McEckron's Liniment.  
McEckron's Liniment.**



The World's Great Remedy, still takes the lead of all other external Remedies, in the immense catalogue of Medicines, and no article from CHEAP STATION, to PIKE'S PEAK, is meeting with equal demand or equal favor.  
"None use it but to love,  
None name it but to praise."  
Give it a trial, and be convinced of its merits.—  
Selling by all Dealers.

**Traveling.  
HARTFORD AND NEW YORK  
LINE OF STEAMERS.**



THE Steamer City of Hartford, Capt. E. M. Simpson, leaves Hartford, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday's, at 2 o'clock P. M. and New York, Sunday's, Wednesday's and Friday's, at 4 o'clock P. M.

The Granite State, Capt. Joseph H. King, leaves Hartford, Monday's, Wednesday's and Friday's at 2 o'clock, p. m. and New York, Tuesday's, Thursday's and Saturday's at 4 o'clock, p. m., both boats stopping at the river landings each way. These are first class Sound Steamers, with all the modern improvements for the safety and comfort of passengers, and commanded by competent faithful and courteous officers, so that in all their appointments there is nothing wanting from upper saloon deck, to ceiling, or from stem to stern, and in every respect are they fully entitled to the large and increasing business that is bestowed upon them by an appreciating public, whose continued favors are respectfully solicited and will be fully recognized by G. E. & W. H. GOODSPEED, Agents.  
Goodspeed's Landing, April 2d, 1859. 1

**All-Aboard.  
THE FAVORITE AND FAST STEAMER  
WASHINGTON IRVING,**

CAPT. HANSON A. BATES,  
LEAVES Goodspeed's Landing, every day, (Sunday excepted,) for Hartford, at 7 o'clock A. M. Returning, leaves Hartford every afternoon at 1.15

Passengers at landings where the New York Boats do not stop can step on board the Irving, obtain through tickets for New York without extra charge, and join the New York Steamer at Goodspeed's or any other landing they may desire.

The owners of the Washington Irving, have spared neither pains nor expense to put her in splendid condition in every particular. The same popular officers will be found on her, always ready to please and accommodate every one that comes on board, or favors them with business.

All agree that the "Irving" is a great accommodation to the public, in running as she does and stopping at so many docks that larger steamers cannot call at, and the material aid in the way of business of all interested is earnestly solicited to encourage and sustain her.

Goodspeed's Landing, April 11, 1859.

**East Haddam and Colchester.  
STEAMBOAT AND MAIL LINE OF STAGES**



LEAVES GELSTON HOUSE, Goodspeed's Landing daily (Sunday's excepted) for Moodus, Westchester and Colchester.

Returning leaves KENNY HOUSE, Colchester, at 2 o'clock P. M.

This Line connects with the New York, and river steamers, so that passengers can receive through Tickets as follows between

|   |        |
|---|--------|
| Colchester and New York,                      | \$2.00 |
| Westchester " " "                             | 1.75   |
| Moodus, " " "                                 | 1.62   |
| Colchester and Hartford or any Landing, 1.00- |        |
| Westchester, " " "                            | .75    |
| Moodus, " " "                                 | .62    |

This is a most desirable route the Stage is driven by the celebrated Col. T. Gardner Swan, who has been nearly ten years on the line and not met with a single accident. The Boats are all of the first class well officered and exceedingly popular in every respect.  
Goodspeed's Landing, April 15,

**EAST HADDAM and LYME,  
Steamboat and Railroad Mail Line.**

LEAVES the Gelston House, (Goodspeed's Landing,) every morning at 7 o'clock, passing through Hadlyme, Pleasant Valley and Hamburg, arrives at Lyme in time for the noon train going East and West.

Returning, leaves E. R. Depeet, (Lyme) on arrival of the New York mail train and will arrive at the Gelston House in time for the New York Line of Steamers.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, business and errands of every description intrusted to the subscriber will be thoroughly and faithfully attended to.  
SOLOMON BELDEN  
Goodspeed's Landing, April 1, 1859. 4w.

**THE FERRY,  
AT GOODSPEED'S LANDING.**

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public that he having just purchased an interest in the above named property, and furnished it with new and much improved Boats, is determined to make it the most desirable and popular ferry on the river. Please call and try us.  
GEO. DEWOLF, Ferryman.  
Goodspeed's Landing, April 12, 1857. 1f2

**PARTICULAR NOTICE  
FOR SALE**

THE very staunch, well known and fast sailing Ferry Boat,

**FILLIBUSTER.**

The Fillibuster is a deck boat, 37 feet 7 inches in length, (exclusive of spruce,) 10 feet 6 inches beam, 1 foot 9 1/2 inches hold, built of Oak, Chestnut and Pine, in the most faithful manner, has just been extensively and thoroughly overhauled and painted, is tight as a jug; and in first rate order in every respect. She is offered for sale for no fault, but the new and splendid clipper Conquest, (Capt. DeWolf), having taken her place on the route, CHAPMAN'S FERRY, has no further use for her. She would make a good boat for some other Ferry, is just the thing for Farmers who have Hay, &c. to boat across the river, and is also worthy of the attention of any political Party, that may like to take a snuff of a salt atmosphere, or would like to purchase a suitable craft for the taking of Cuba, she being a good sea-boat, and her name perfectly appropriate for the enterprise so there need be no change of papers at the Custom House. For examination of the craft apply on board at the lower dock Goodspeed's Landing, and for terms, which will be made easy, apply immediately to the ferryman at Chapman's ferry.  
Goodspeed's Landing, April 15, 1859. 1f2