

*The Water-Pipe Procession of B. Noyes, "for himself and others."*

Some two or three years ago, "B. Noyes, for himself and others," formed a procession of large iron water pipe, on wheels, which passed up Long Wharf to State street, up State to Chapel, down Chapel to Franklin, up Franklin to Grand, up Grand to Elm, up Elm to York, down York to Chapel, up Chapel to the Derby road, and thence, on the Derby road, to the Allingtown hills, where it now lies deposited, growing "no better, very fast."

I see, by the Palladium of the 12:h inst., that the same parties are to have another procession of a similar character soon; but this time it is to be of *wooden*, instead of iron pipe; and is to wend its triumphal way in a different direction, to wit: From "Lake Wintergreen" "down Norton street to the head of Chapel, down Chapel to Temple, through Temple to Elm, and down Elm and Grand to Fair Haven."— Hang out your banners! sound the bugag! and cry "great is" HOMER.

[The public need not "lie awake lights" over these noisy demonstrations.—In the first place it would take all the capital of a national bank to lay a pipe from Wintergreen Falls to the west end of Chapel street; 2dly—the water is not wanted for any public or private purpose; 3dly—there is never enough in the pond to supply alone the steam engines of this city, through the summer months; 4thly—the charter of the "Fair Haven Water Company" confines it to that locality; 5thly—the Fair Haven people are now fully and satisfactorily supplied with water from the present Company; 6thly, "wooden pipes," newly vamped, are an old and exploded contrivance, that will not bear the pressure required of them, to say nothing of their liability to decay,—and, lastly, the above is about all there is of the famous Fair Haven Water Company—"on the half shell."