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Waterville Mail.

VOL. XVII. WATERVILLE, MAINE.... FRIDAY, FEB. 12, 1864. NO. 32.

MISCELLANY.

THE BEAUTIFUL HAND.

Sweet hand, that held in mine,
Seems the one thing I cannot live without,
The soul's one anchorage in this storm and doubt,
I take thee as the sign,
Of sweeter days in store
For life, and more than life, when life is done,
And thy soft pressure leads me gently on
To heaven's own evermore.

I have not much to say,
Nor any words that fit such fond request;
Let my blood speak to thine and bear thee rest
Some silent, heartward way.

Thrice blest the faithful hand
Which saves e'en while it blesses: hold me fast;
Let me not go beneath the floods at last,
So near the better land.

Sweet hand that, thus in mine,
Seems the one thing I cannot live without,
My heart's one anchor in life's storm and doubt,
Take this, and make me thine.

THE COUNTRY COUSIN.

BY ALICE CARY.

[Concluded.]

How sleepy she was in the morning when her grandmother said, "Come, Orpha!" It seemed as if she had but just come to bed; she could hardly open her eyes, and the "Yes, grandmother," was a good deal fainter than common; but when "Come, Orpha," was repeated, with the added words, "it's time to get up, pet, if you want to go to Aunt Hannah's with your grandfather and me,' she was wide awake, and sitting straight up in bed in a moment. She saw the snow piled up against the window, white and high—the candle in her grandmother's hand, for it was not daylight yet, and her own fresh and smoothly-ironed clothes over her arm. "Oh, grandmother!" that was all she could say for the happy, happy tears.

Redder than a clover field in June, was all the east, when having carefully secured the doors, and sprinkled the hickory sticks in the fireplace with water, they set out, breaking and plowing their way through the deep snow, in the old woodsled. Nobody would notice that it was not the best sleigh in the world, Orpha thought, for grandfather had tied the newly painted wagon body on the sled, and that was filled with straw, and overspread with the nicest coverlid of all the house.

What a pretty pink the clouds made on the snow—she was never weary of looking at it, and how strangely the cattle looked in pastures of snow, and the haystacks, crusted like pound cakes. Grandfather's horses would be the admiration of all the city, she was sure, so gay and fine they looked, their manes loose in the wind, and their ears trembling with the exhilaration of the snow drive.

For the seven first miles the scene was quite familiar—she had twice been that distance on the road—once with her grandfather to mill, and once to a funeral, but the strange coun ry into which they went, after crossing the creek where the mill was, afforded new and surprising interest. The sleighride, in itself, was a perfect delight: to watch the snow dropping from the bent boughs, the birds dipping into it with such merry twitters, and to lean down over the sled side and plow a tiny furrow with her hand, were a great joy, without the crowning fact that it was to end in the evening by arrival at Aunt Hannah's.

Now she came forward to the front of the sled and held grandmother's hands in hers, wondering why they were so cold; now she turned up the collar of grandfather's overcoat, brushing back the gray hair the wind blew about his eyes; and now, wrapping his hands in her woollen shawl, and taking the reins for a little while, she could drive as well as he, she said; upon which he smiled, patting her cheek, but not telling her that the horses were so well trained, and so sobered now with the distance already travelled, that they would go straight along without any quieting at all.

Now they went through a wide, brawling creek, where the water ran fast through brown sandstones and cakes of broken ice, and Orpha trembled a little as grandfather walked out on the tongue of the sled, and loosened the bridle reins so that the horse could drink. Cold as it was, their sides were all wet, and they breathed very hard and fast between the drinking. At length, grandfather pulled off his blue mitten, and pulled out his big silver watch and said it was two o'clock, and a little while after that, where a painted sign was erected at the forks of the road, and a curious old house, having no fence in front of it, stood, they stopped to procure an hour's rest; and some refreshment for themselves and their beasts. There was a great fire glowing in the big room into which they were shown, before which sat half a dozen travellers, eating apples and cakes, and drinking cider and whiskey; across the middle of the floor a long table was spread, and, at one end of it, there sat a young man, sipping tea and writing alternately. He looked up from the sheet before him, on the entran e of onr party, and having made a friendly salutation, such as country folks, though strangers are in the habit of giving one another, resumed his pen and was presently quite absorbed; his heavy black hair fell over and partly concealed a smooth, fair forehead, as he wrote, and a smile of extreme sweetness played round the mouth, betraying no irresolution, but seeming rather the outward shining of firm and good principles. The healthful glow of his cheek was in fine contrast with the blackness of his full curling beard, and the pearly teeth, sound and even, with the ripe redness of the lips.

Orpha thought she had never seen so handsome a man in her life, and in verity, she never had seen beauty cultivated and matured under the refining influences of intellect and art. She could not tell why, but there was an indefinable air of superiority about him, that made even the schoolmaster and the village clergyman seem commonplace in comparison with him. When her thoughts reverted to her Cousin Anna, she could not imagine how she could have fallen in love with any one, not having seen the young traveller. But how much did his beauty increase in her eyes, when looking up as he folded his letter, he made haste to offer her grandfather (who was sitting on a hard bench) the leather cushioned chair in which himself had been sitting, and with a gesture and a word, not rude, but authoritative, caused the men at the fire to dispose themselves in half the room they had previously occupied so giving her grandmother and herself a nearer and warmer feeling of the fire from which, till then, they had almost been shut out.

"How far is it to the town of ——," said the old man to the landlord, as he entered with hot doughnuts and a fresh pot of cider; but the question was too modestly low for that blustering personage to hear.

"It is twenty-two miles, sir," replied the young man, who had heard the question.

"Are you much acquainted there?" Mr. Davidson ventured timidly to inquire.

"The young man answered that he knew the city pretty thoroughly, and had, indeed, a large personal acquaintance with the inhabitants.

"Then, perhaps, you know or have heard of my son, Joseph C. Pettibone," suggested the old man, his face aglow with animation.

"Oh, yes, sir—no one in the whole city better, an admirable family."

"Why, isn't it strange," exclaimed the father, turning to his wife, "This young man here knows Mr. Pettibone. I am glad I have met you," he continued, offering his hand to the stranger, and he went on ingenuously—"we are on our way to Mr. Pettibone's house, my wife here, and this little girl—we haven't seen any of them these twenty years, nor they us. Indeed, Orpha, our little granddaughter, has never seen her Aunt Hannah Pettibone at all, and you may be sure she is happy enough, having a sleigh ride and a chance to see the town and her aunt and cousins;" and tenderly he patted the cheek of Orpha, already blushing painfully with the attention called to her. "And so you know Mr. Pettibone, and Hannah and all of them"—a new thought seemed to strike the old gentleman—and he continued, "may be you know a young man of the name of Hammond, who is shortly, Hannah writes me, to be married to her daughter Anna."

There was a confused heightening of color in the cheek of the handsome stranger, and he bit the lip, to which, however, the accustomed smile came back with unwonted brightness as he replied, that he had some acquaintance with the young man and was just returning from a visit to his father's family, but that he was quite ignorant of the proposed marriage.

"A family of position and influence, I suppose, from what Hannah says," mused the grandfather aloud; "she seemed to think it would be a fine match for her girl—what do you think? Was the young man at home when you were at his father's?"

"Why, yes,' replied the stranger, "he was there, but in fact I did not converse with him much."

"Well, do you think Anna is going to do pretty well?" continued the grandfather, perseveringly: great fathers don't always have great sons, nor even good ones."

The young man replied that he hardly knew what to think, and hastened to interrupt the conversation by inquiring of the landlord what time the coach would arrive.

That personage raised himself on tip-toe, and looking from the window, said the coach was just coming in sight, and taking out his watch, he continued in a tone that indicated especial felicity—

"She is making good time to-day—that coach is—but, young man, your chance of getting aboard is slim, mighty slim, sir—black as she can be with passengers on the outside," and this additional fact evidently gave him increased happiness.

"I have provided against that," said the young man, (a shadow crossing his face as he spoke) "in part, at least," and giving a letter into the landlord's hand, he begged that he would see it forwarded.

"You were designing to reach the city to-night?" said Mr. Davidson, again addressing the young traveller.

"Yes," he replied, "Mrs. Pettibone has a kind of birthnight merry-making at her house to-night, and I had promised myself the pleasure of being with them;" and he went on to say his horse had fallen lame that day, and he had proposed leaving him in the landlord's care, and going forward in the coach.

"You are very welcome, sir, to a seat with us," said the grandfather, cordially, and surveying the fashionable exterior of the young man, he added: "we have only a sled, but our horses are in good order, and we move pretty fast and very comfortably."

Half an hour after this, the horses having been regaled with oats and an hour's rest, our party, with the accession of the young man, were gliding briskly through.

The variedly amusing talk of the young man kept the old people from feeling the cold as they had done in the morning; and then he was so kind, taking his fine comforter from his neck and wrapping it about the neck of the old farmer, and quite forcing Mrs. Davidson to wear his plaided shawl, and taking the reins for an hour when the hands of the old man became numb.

Not one word spoke Orpha, but such smiles dimpled the cheeks that were nestled among brown curls and almost hid in her hood, with every attention bestowed on her grandparents, that no words were needed to assure the young man of her goodness of heart. The old folks grew tired after awhile, and sat silent, wishing the journey at an end, and the stranger, singing—it may have been to himself, it may have been to Orpha—

It may be for years, and it may be forever,
Then why art thou silent, thou bride of my heart.

They moved on and on, and at last to its lullaby sound, Orpha nestled down in the coverlid and fell asleep.

When she awoke, it was night, and the sled standing still before the finest house she had ever seen—all brilliant with lights and musical with voices. Lamps were shining thick, down the street, carriages and beautiful sleighs moving to and fro, and houses and people as far as she could see.

"Well, petty, we've got there," said the grandfather, and taking the handkerchief from her face, she sat up; and in her bewilderment, said, almost sadly,—

"I am sorry, I wish it was further."

"So do I," said the young stranger, "from my heart;" and he almost lifted Orpha out of the sled.

"I wonder whether Mr. Pettibone has any stable?" asked Mr. Davidson of the young man; adding, as he patted the necks of his horses caressingly—"poor fellows, you are tired, aint you?"

"I know where he keeps his horses," replied the young man, "go right in, and I will attend to them, if you will trust me," and he ran up the steps and gave the bell a most vigorous pull.

"See they don't drink while they are so warm, if you please," said the careful farmer, availing himself of the young man's kindness; "and that they have plenty of meal and oats, and I will see you at my son's house, by-and by, and thank you."

"I guess we have got to the wrong place, like enough," he said, looking inquiringly at his wife as he saw the grin in the face of the negro who opened the door, and the number of black men and women moving through the great hall.

"Does Mr. Pettibone live here?" he inquired of the usher.

"Yes, sah," replied that functionary, drawing himself up.

"Joseph C. Pettibone?" repeated the old man, still in doubt.

"Yes, sah, who shall I announce?"

"Why, I will announce myself," said Mr. Davidson, indignantly; "Mrs. Pettibone is my daughter, will we find her in here where the frolic seems to be?" and with his good wife beside him, he made his way to the open door of the brilliant drawing-room. Poor Orpha trembling like a frightened bird, and nestling close to her grandmother's skirts.

A stylish and richly dressed woman advanced as their shadows crossed the theshold, and started, retreating slightly, and a kind of blank surprise taking the place of the welcoming smile she had assumed, when she saw the persons who came behind the shadows.

The mother's heart, rather than her eyes, told her that was Hannah, and with the sobbing cry of "my daughter!" she would have taken her in her arms, but the white-gloved hand of the lady motioned her back—the lights dazzled, and the wonderstruck faces repelled her; staggering, rather than walking, she retreated.

"Hannah, Hannah," said the old man, giving one reproachful look, and with his head dropping on his bosom, and the tears making everything dim in spite of the much light, he retraced solemnly and slowly the way he had come.

At the door they were overtaken by Mr. Pettibone, whose strong common sense had been outraged by his wife's reception of her parents, though, perhaps, his feelings had little to do with his manner, which was cordial enough.

He reminded them how long it was since they had met, adding that a child might be forgiven for forgetting even her mother, in the course of twenty years. Hannah would be as rejoiced as himself when she knew it was her own father and mother were come. All they could do, however, the old folks could not feel what the man's words implied. "And this little body," he said, shaking the trembling hand of Orpha, "who is she?"

"Nancy's child, to be sure," answered the old man.

"Nancy, Nancy; who is she? Oh, I remember now, the one who went to the new country," for Mr. Pettibone felt it incumbent on him to remember something, and believing he had struck the right vein, continued: "I was under the impression that Nancy's children were all boys. Well how does she like the new country?"

"We don't know," the father said, wiping his eyes; "poor Nancy has gone to the country from whence no traveller returns."

Half believing and half disbelieving that Hannah had in truth failed to recognize them, the old folks suffered themselves to be conducted to one of the chambers, furnished so luxuriously and warmed and lighted so comfortably, that if anything could have made them forget the chilly air which rustled out of Hannah's brocade, they would have forgotten it.

In the second meeting with her parents, she hid her eyes for a moment in her lace handkerchief, but the tears if she shed them, left her eyes dry; and though she said she was never so happy. she looked distressed and mortified, and seemed not to know what to do or say.

Her children were brought and introduced to dear grandpapa and grandmamma, and to pretty cousin Orpha, and having kissed the cheeks of the old folks, retired very properly—gay butterflies that they were. Orpha, in her close fitting woollen frock, feared they would catch cold with bare neck and arms, but she dare not say so; as with admiring eyes (for they looked very pretty) she watched them leaving the room.

Anna, a tall, slender girl, with a colorless and expressionless face, and thin, flaxen hair, insisted that Orpha should wear one of her dresses and accept the services of her maid—she could easily be dressed before midnight, and that was quite early enough.

Mrs. Pettibone could not leave her guests—Mr. Hammond—Anna's intended, would of course be greatly annoyed by *her* absence, her dear parents must excuse them—they would hasten to join them the earliest moment at which they were at liberty. Some wine, sweetmeats and cake were sent up, very unlike the substantial supper they had hoped to take with their dear children and children's children.

Orpha was not hungry, she said, but climbing to her grandfather's knee, smoothed his long, silver hair, and nestling her cheek against his home made coat, than which she had thought till that night, nothing could be finer, she fell asleep, thinking in her heart she did not care what anybody said, her grandfather was just as good as any one. And she was right—good little Orpha.

Having seen the sled and horses of his new friend properly cared for, our young traveller made haste to present himself at Mr. Pettibone's, wondering how those dimpled cheeks would look outside the muffling hood.

To his surprise, he neither saw nor heard anything of the country people—he feared it was all a dream, and seating himself apart in the shadow of a curtain, recalled minutely all the circumstances of the afternoon. Surely he was not mistaken: we come so much nearer guileless natures the impression they leave upon us is deeper than all the artificial devices in the world are able to leave. He could almost hear the voice of the grandfather and see his benignant smile, and no matter at what beauty he looked, his eyes could not see it for the dimples of Orpha. He was not long left to his quiet meditations—Mrs. Pettibone soon joined, and having rallied him on the sentimental seriousness of his mood, protested that it quite baffled her powers to dissipate: and, having deputed her daughter, Anna, whose skill she hoped would be more effective, she playfully, let us hope not designedly, retired.

To any one except the young lady addressed, Mr. Hammond would have been delightfully entertaining, but to her he was particularly unsatisfactory—he said not, in short, what she had expected him to say.

When Orpha awoke in the morning and looked about the fine chamber, she could not at first tell where she was, and with memory came a strange, sad, home-sick feeling that he had never in her life known till then. When she was dressed in her brown flannel frock, she looked at herself in the great looking glass, before her, with painful dissatisfaction. Afterwards she seated herself at the window and looked into the cold, dreary street. Few persons were stirring yet, for it was early; the snow was driving before the wind in dismal gusts—all looked strange and dreary, dreary: despite all she could do, the tears kept dropping and dropping on her little brown hands, folded together in her lap. When the first sunshine touched the window, she held up her handkerchief to dry the tears in its light. Why did she blush and smile and tremble all at once? it is not her own name wrought with black silk thread that she sees—Richard Hammond is written there in clear, black characters. How came she by it? Ah, she remembers now that when she awoke from sleep in the sled last night she found her face covered with a handkerchief—could this have been the one?

Richard Hammond rose early too—it was not his habit, but that morning he could not sleep—of course he could not imagine why, and the thought came to him that a little exercise before breakfast might be beneficial, and with no defined plan or motive, he bent his steps in the direction of Mr. Pettibone's house; he saw those tearful eyes at the window, and intuition told him why they had grown so dim since yesterday, and his heart knocked tumultuously to get out of his bosom and go up to that window and comfort her.

Two hours later he was ringing the bell, and inquiring for Mr. Davidson. It was his duty to tell the old gentleman how well his horses were doing and where they were.

"I am glad you have come," said the old man. "our folks think they have been in town long enough:" but the light which beamed in his face said very plainly how pleased he, too, was with the prospect of going home.

"Not to-day, surely," said the young man, but the farmer thought he would get up the horses, drive about a little and show his folks the town, and then start home—they would have a full moon to light them, he said, and if they were a little late in getting there, why no matter.

Mr. Hammond knew the town well, everything that was worth seeing he would be happy to show his new friends, if they would accept his guidance.

They could not think of making him such trouble, the old man said, but it was evidently not a trouble: and when, some minutes later, the horses came prancing up to the door, it was Richard Hammond who was driving them.

Neither Mrs. Pettibone nor Anna came to the front door to see their guests go away—they were afraid of the chilly air of morning; but what was their astonishment and confusion on looking from the window, to see Richard Hammond almost lifting Orpha into the sled, and with a tenderness of manner which they had never seen in him till then.

He saw them—smiled and kissed his hand gayly as they drove off, and the last their wonderstruck vision saw of him he was carefully wrapping the coverlid about the young girl's feet. No, not the last they saw of him—the following winter, looking handsomer and happier than ever, they chanced to see him sitting, only a few boxes from them, at the opera, and beside him, the sunny lengths of her hair rippling over her dimples and halfdown her snowy cloak, a young woman whose beauty was evidently the admiration of the house.

"I wonder what Hannah and her proud daughters think of their country cousin now!" said grandfather Davidson, as he snuffed the candles and heaped high the fire, the while his wife poli hed the silver teapot, and adjusted the pound cake and custard cups, on the evening "the children" were expected home from their bridal visit in town.

The two pins in the sleeve of the grandmother's black silk dress, were not straighter and brighter than everything else about the house: and the hearts of the old folks were not happier their own marriage day than when the joyous barking of the watch dog at the door told them "the children" were come.

Freedom of Debate.

We copy the conclusion of Mr. Fessenden's able speech in the U. S. Senate, on the motion to expel Mr. Davis of Kentucky, for offering certain treasonable resolutions and seconding them with remarks highly offensive to the loyal members:

The Senator from Kentucky has chosen to say certain things; and he will allow me to say, without meaning to offend him at all, that I think he has said many things in these resolutions that are not well founded on fact; I think he has said many things intemperately, many things in bad taste, and many things that at some future day when he comes to read them over he will be very likely to be sorry for. But, sir, that makes no difference after all. The honorable Senator from New Hampshire has well said that we cannot undertake to judge of men's opinions by our own in the first place. and we cannot undertake to bring men in debate to our standard.

"The rule is a wise one, infinitely wise, and lies at the foundation of all our liberties in reality as legislative bodies, that we shall not be questioned outside of the Chamber for what we say in the Chamber. I agree with what was said by my colleague. I think that inside the Chamber we have a right to punish improprieties in words and acts. There is no doubt about that; but Senators must reflect that it would be extremely dangerous to begin to apply that rule upon a commentary on the Government. Of all things in the world, however much it might offend me, however much I might disagree with the sentiments that were propounded, whatever they were, the last point I would seize upon for punishment of any kind or description would be free, unlimited commentary upon the acts of the government in power, the executive, or the authorities of the United States. Sir, everything depends upon the fact that we here, in this legislative hall or in the other, or in both, shall, when we choose, have the privilege entirely and perfectly to rise in our places and express, in as strong terms as we can, within the limits of parliamentary language and propriety, our disapprobation of anything and everything, if we choose to express it, that is done by the President or his cabinet, or anybody who is in the administration of executive power. It is the great safeguard against corruption. It is a thing that ought not to be limited in any shape; and we ought to leave any Senator or any Representative who transcends the proper limits, to the judgment of the country and the judgment of the opinion of those about him. If he goes beyond the proper limits of parliamentary propriety, if he exposes himself to those rules which have been laid down as proper to govern all legislative bodies, he must take the consequences; but for what he says—I mean the nature of what he says—whether true or false, whether slanderous or otherwise, especially upon the Government, we ought to be the last persons in the world to attempt either to restrain or to punish him. He may make great mistakes. He may be very unjust. I think the Senator from Kentucky has been and is unjust; and more than that, I think, in these resolutions he is ungenerous in many things. I have a right to rise in my place and say so. I can comment upon him with as much freedom as I choose, always keeping myself within the limits of which I have spoken. We must meet these things here, and not attempt in any degree to stifle the clear, decided, vigorous expression of disapprobation of anybody and everybody connected with public affairs.

"This is the nature (if I have not misread them) of these resolutions. I need not say that I do not approve of them. I need not say perhaps, that I think they are, in a great degree, almost entirely unfounded, that they are fallacious, calculated—I will not say designed—to deceive; a stump speech, in point of fact, and of a very violent and very inexcusable character. That is my opinion; but nevertheless I would not restrain the Senator from Kentucky or any other Senator. I support the administration. I uphold it, I respect it. I am ready to sustain it. I helped to put in to power. Up to this point I have stood by it, and I expect to stand by it hereafter. But sir, if I cannot defend it against any attacks which the Senator from Kentucky or any other Senator on this floor may choose to make, then he must have the advantage of me, and he should be allowed to go out to the country and obtain all the advantages he can on that account.

"It is by attempting in any way to limit such a free expression, that we, in fact, as some gentleman has said, make a confession of our weakness, or the weakness of our friends, which I, for one, am not prepared to make for a single instant. I am ready to meet these resolutions if they ever come to an argument on this floor; that is if I have time and feel like doing it. I certainly have not much inclination to talk here if I can avoid it; but I really am of opinion that such is their character they are so bitter, so unjust, so partial, so violent, so unreasonable in their charges upon the government, that if it had not been for this debate that has sprung up upon them, they would have fallen like a mere dead letter and sunk into complete oblivion, even if backed up by a three days' speech by the honorable Senator from Kentucky; and he certainly could not get through in less time than that, from the length of the resolutions, if he discussed all of them.

"Under these circumstances, therefore, holding to these ideas with reference to the matter, as I do not believe and cannot see by any fair construction of the language that the Senator has called upon the people of the country to oppose the laws or do anything of an illegal character, I cannot vote for his expulsion. I hold to the largest liberty of comment upon this administration and every admintstration, and have indulged in it myself, and mean to hold it as long as I remain a member of any legislative body. If my friends over on the other side of the chamber get into power, I have no doubt they will afford me ample occasion to comment in the severest terms upon pretty much everything they do; it has always been the case heretofore. I desire to retain that privilege, and not to say that anybody shall be censured for it. Let the censure come from the people; let the censure come from public opinion if a man abuses his place and makes unfounded charges and attempts to pervert the people from a true and correct judgment of the acts of their rulers. I therefore revert precisely to what I said in the first place—I am sorry to have talked even so long on the subject—that I shall vote both against the resolution of expulsion and the resolution of censure. However censurable in a private point of view I might think the Senator, I am not prepared to set so bad an example here As my friend from New Hampshire has said, beware of the first step; beware of the beginning; set not so evil an example. If we support this thing, we may find ourselves very soon travelling in a downward road, when perfect freedom of speech in this Chamber cannot be exercised without having the heavy hand of a majority placed upon it, putting something upon the record by way of censure. Censure, in my judgment, should come from another qaarter."

In the flush times of California, when San Francisco was not what it now is, I went into a barber's shop to have my beard cut off. The barber was not learned in his profession, and his time was too valuable to be spent in sharpening razors. Near me a stranger was undergoing all the torture of another dull razor and another dull barber. Just then a monkey came in, noiselessly, hopping about on two feet and a hand, or three hands or three feet, I don't know which, and after gymnasticizing a while, jumped on the lap of my neighbor, and immediately jumped off again and disappeared into another room. We left the shop together, and after we had got off a little distance the stranger asked me in the most confidential manner if I saw 'that thing.'

"What, that monkey? certainly."

"Ah, I'm glad of it; for I had heard so much of monkeys follering a fellow *after drinking* that I was ateard 'twas one of them blue devils."

I never saw the man before, nor have I seen him since; but I'll be bound the fright saved him from running the risk of *delirium tremens*.

Taking a Hint.—It is very surprising to see how slow men are to take a hint. The frost destroys about half the bloom on fruit trees, everybody prognosticates the loss of fruit; instead of that, the half that rema ns is larger, fairer and higher flavored than usual, and the trees, instead of being exhausted, are ready for another crop the next year. Why don't the owner take the hint and thin out his fruit every bearing year? But no; the next season sees his orchard overloaded, fruit small and not well formed; yet he always boasts of that fine crop, without profiting by the lesson it teaches.

We heard a man saying, "The best crop of celery I ever saw was raised by old John—on a spot of ground where the wash from the barnyard ran into it after every shower."—Did he take the hint, and apply liquid manure to his celery trenches? Not at all.

We knew a case where a farmer subsoiled a field and raised crops in consequence which were the admiration of the neighborhood, and for years the field showed the advantages of handling. But we could not learn that a single farmer in the neighborhood took the hint. The man who acted thus wisely sold his farm, and his successors pursued the old way of surface-scratching.

A staunch farmer complained to us of his soil as too loose and light; we mentioned ashes as worth trying. Said he; "Well, now you mention it, it will do good; I bought a part of my farm from a man who was a wonderful fellow to save up ashes, and round his cabin it lay in heaps. I took away the house, and to this day I notice that when the plow runs along that spot the ground turns up moist and close-grained." It is strange that he never took the hint.

A farmer gets a splendid crop of corn or other grain from off a grass or clover lay. Does he take the hint? Does he adopt the system which shall allow him every year just such a sward to put his grain on? No;—he hates book-learning, and scientific farming, and "this notion of rotation," and jogs on the old way.

[Indiana Farmer and Gardener.

"Into the Lion's Mouth," is the title of a chapter in Hosmer's "Color Guard," perhaps the most readable and valuable book called forth by the war,—the following is a specimen of the book, culled from this chapter:—

The Fifty-second had stopped for its dinner last Saturday noon. I lay, as I have written it, on my side, pencil in hand; then I snoozed; then I looked across the furrows, through the sweet, sunny, blossom-scented airs, to the long line of the Ninety-first, their color exactly opposite ours. Half a dozen pigs ran down between the regiments; a gauntlet, I believe, not one survived; and before night they were eaten with much gusto; for, during our stay at Baton Rouge, we have very rarely tasted fresh meat.

Boom, boom!—big guns from the river. We can hear, too, the cough of high-pressure transport steamers, and know now that the fleet are, at least, as near old Port Hudson as we are; and we are only four or five miles away. At length, "Fall in, men, at once!" An aide has come galloping up to the colonel, who is on horseback in a moment. "We shall probably have sharp work before we come back." "Keep cool, and do not waste your fire." So Capt. Morgan and the rest gave such caution to their men as is needful on the eve of battle. "Leave knapsacks here; the footsore men will guard them,"—poor Hines, and the like of him, whose feet these real secesh roads have beaten and bruised with true rebel violence.

How do we feel? We are going out to meet the enemy, we all fully believe, and so do our officers; and even staff officers of the general, who are friendly to us, look pityingly after, as we march on; for they know, though *we* do not, that we are to be pushed up in front of the whole army, into close range of the cannon upon the fortress walls. The Fifty-second is cool, and yet eager; and not a man, that can limp at all, wants to stay. For the last thing, "Load!" Open cartridge-box; tear the tough paper from the powder and—there it goes down the barrel; and now the ball; half-cock, then cap the cone, and all is done. If I have to fire, it will be for the cause. Scruples, now, are mere squeamishness. Now, "By the right flank, forward?" Hardiker carries the white State flag, the tall sergeant, the Stars and Stripes. Old flag, you are woven of no ordinary stuff! With rank and file and shoulder-straps, you are a sacred thing! It has for a warp, liberty; and for a woof, constitutional order; and is dyed deep in tints of love and justice. Between Hardiker and the sergeant marches Wilson—a fine-looking corporal, with a military face, eye, and figure; mustached, bearded, eager—such a face as I have seen in Horace Vernet's battle pieces. A good marksman, too, is Wilson; for many years the terror of squirrels in the woods of E——. Prince and Claypole cover Hardiker and Wilson; while I march behind, right in the folds of the great flag. Alongside, in the line of file-closers, go West, and lisping light-haired Wiebel, the German; and, last, the ever sage, serene, and satisfactory Bias Dickinson.

* * * * * *

So we go out of the field into the road, in the centre of the long column, with banners waving, and, I hope, the true light of battle upon our faces—soldiers in a noble cause—farmer and mechanic, merchant and preacher, shoulder to shoulder. "Boom!" go the faraway guns. We are moving rapidly to the front: so the other regiments and the stout batterymen and the yellow cavalry-men give way for us, cheering us on. Down a cross-road towards the river, a sweet south wind shaking white cloud-favors out of every window in heaven at us; the sun smiling God-speed, and the lady rose bushes, from the tence-corners like balconies, showing their blossom-handkerchiefs.

* * * * * *

Cautiously, boys! A few steps, and we stumble over the handsome horse of the wounded colonel, dead in the middle of the road, with eight bullets through him. There, too, is the bloody boot of his rider, hastily cut off after the wounding was accomplished. A company are detailed as flankers; and, as they go through the wood a few rods distant from the road, they hear the groans of other wounded men. They cannot go to them; for to stop would be to expose the whole flank of the column to danger.

Now we pass other dead horses belonging to cavalry-men, which were shot in the road by the retreating Rebel pickets. At length we reach a fork where is a regiment drawn up, and Gen. Grover sitting on horseback with his staff—a light-haired man, with face sufficiently resolute, his beard cut in a peak, and wearing a cavalier hat. We halt only for a moment. The general's pointing hand indicates the direction we are to take; so down we go through a wooded road, driving before us the enemy's pickets; our flankers in the woods seeing them mount their horses and gallop off as we come within musket-range. Presently we go by their camps, where they have cut on trees some defiance or warning to us: "Beware, Yankee! this is a hard road to travel."

By the side of the column rides an officer of engineers, who stops every now and then to note a by-path or prominent knoll, or draw a rough plan of the wood. The dust has hardly settled yet along the road from the tramp of their retreating infantry. We press on close behind, until at length the column halts close within the range of the Port Hudson batteries.

* * * * * *

We fell back that Saturday night two or three miles, then camped in the woods. Later, a battery went forward to position near that to which we advanced, and fired shells for awhile towards the rebel intrenchments. Our blankets and baggage were four miles behind. We hung equipments and havresacks on the gunstocks; and, wet with sweat, lay down in our clothes without covering. Wilson and I laid rails on the ground; then made a sloping roof of rails overhead, which was some protection against the damp.

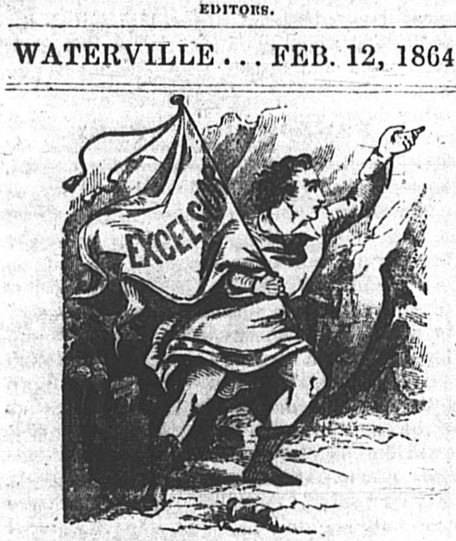
The eyelids shut together like a pair of scissor-blades, and cut the thread of consciousness; but in the midst of my dreaming, crash after crash broke upon my ear, like the chorus of doomsday. We all jumped to our posts; for we thought the hour of battle had come. I looked at my watch by the light of a few embers. It was half past eleven. At the time, we were in complete ignorance of the events that were transpiring. We know now that it was the fleet just passing the batteries, and all this was the roar of the bombardment. Through the trees to the westward arose the flashes, incessant, like the winking heat-lightning of a hot summer evening. Through the air rolled reports,—now isolated, now twenty combining in a grand crash, now a continuous roll of them,—a thundering rub-a-dub, as if the giants were going to storm heaven again, and were beating a *reveille* to summon every gnome and all the genii and each slumbering Titan to fall in for a charge. The centre of the regiment, the color-guard, rested in the road. The pickets, four or five rods off, could see the falling of bombs, the streams of comet-like rockets, and the outlines of the shore batteries lit up by the cannon flashes. It went on, and we sat listening with our hand close at our guns. Then, at last, the heavens reddened high and far, with a fiercer and steadier glare, that moved slowly southward, crimsoning in turn the moss and old sears on the north, on the west, on the south-west, of the trunks. Meantime came up the boom of cannon, slowly receding in the same direction. So we heard the swan song of the stern old "Mississippi,"—abandoned, beaten with shot, ragged through her whole frame where shells had torn and burst. On that night, a freight of dead men were on her deck, and the bodies of drowned men floated about her hoary hull for retinue! Then came a crash,—a light making all bright, slung back from the burnished gun-stocks, from the pool by the roadside, revealing the watching soldiers and the slain steeds fallen headlong in the road in the midst of the camp. So passed the veteran ship through fire and earthquake-shock to an immortality in history.

The book is published in *Boston*, by *Walker Wise & Co.*, who will send it free by mail on receipt of $1.25.

Waterville Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, | DAN'L R. WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE ... FEB. 12, 1864.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

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ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS,
Relating either the business or editorial departments of this paper, should be addressed to 'MAXHAM & WING,' or 'WATERVILLE MAIL OFFICE.'

CHARMING!— Such a winter as we are having! — sleighing perfect; bright sunny days, just cold enough to keep warm and just warm enough to keep cool; — sweet moonlight nights, such as accommodate lovers, levees and loafers. How delightful to be a peddler, and ride about all day! — or a farmer, and fodder sheep on the clean snow! — or a dry-goods clerk, and wait upon a whole street full of women a-shopping! — or a wood-hauler, and walk in the sunshine by the side of fat oxen! — or a grocer, and deliver packages for miles around! — or a minister, and preach and marry folks off for wedding tours! — or even a printer, with the pivilege of going three times a day across the street, in the sweet light of God's fair sunshine! Who wants a southern winter, when a down-east winter can be had at home! Out doors with ye! — all hands out, but especially mother and daughters. Go and ride — go and skate — go and slide down hill — go and get sunshine and fresh air — go and get health and happiness. What a charming winter this is!

HEAR YE!—The Sanitary Commission is at present in special need of "dried fruit of all kinds, particularly the smaller descriptions, such as blackberries, blueberries, raspberries, and currants." Supplies of these articles, cles, or of anything else for the use of our invalid soldiers, will be thankfully received by W. H. Hadley, Special Agent, Portland, and forwarded, free of charge, to the places where they are most needed.

Among the recent offerings to the Sanitary Commission, we see that Benton is credited with seventeen barrels; Clinton, 34; Winthrop, 155; Skowhegan, 119—but we looked in vain for any credit to our town, though we know that much might be obtained here, if some one would lead off in the matter.

☞ The needed man has been found. Mr. E. T. Elden has consented to receive at his store, during all of next week, dried fruit, all kinds, potatoes, or green apples, which he will forward to the Agency at Portland, from whence they will be sent to the army. Now bring in your offerings, and show that Waterville is not behind other towns in her care for the comfort of the soldier.

ENLISTMENTS.—The work goes bravely on —even the good old fountain of patriotism giving signs of being again stirred. The meeting in this place on Saturday evening was attended by a good number, though mostly those particularly interested in the draft. There should have been more of those not thus interested. Good and liberal plans were devised for filling our quota, and the results since exhibited are encouraging.

LATEST!—We hear nothing further from "Hiram Drew," the beautiful and famous horse whose owner challenged us to bet him the trifle of a thousand dollars for a trot. Still our friends of the turf may continue to hope, for if he declines our offer we intend to double the sum. We hold a "ribbon" on Hiram, who is too anxious for another trot to be denied a chance. We "pause for a reply."

PRISON FARE IN DIXIE.—The following letter from a returned prisoner, addressed to A. Richardson, Esq., of Pishon's Ferry, shows how our boys relish prison fare down in Dixie:

Annapolis, Md., Jan. 10, 1864.

Friend Richardson:—Dear Sir: I received your letter of the 4th in due time, and was very glad to hear from my friends once more and to hear that they were all well. I expected to hear that some of them were no more. You asked me to give you a history of my treatment while a prisoner. You know it is not my style to find fault with my fare, for I expect to see hard times and get short feed, but God grant that I may not have to rely on the Confederacy for my living another six months, for I do not think I could stand it. Well, I will try what I can do to give you a history of my treatment while a prisoner.

I was taken on the 2nd of July, about sunset, and marched to the rear, where I was kept until the morning of the 4th, and then they started us for the Potomac. We had not any thing to eat all day the 2d, and the rebels did not give us a thing until the night of the 4th. They marched us all day until after dark, and then they gave us a pint of flour and a small slice of fresh beef, and we had to mix the flour up in cold water, and bake it on flat stones or sticks; and the beef we had to roast on the coals and eat it without salt, and in this manner they marched us 175 miles to Stanton, giving us a pint of flour and a small piece of beef every other day, and we could eat it all at one meal. Once or twice they gave us bacon and it was alive with maggots, but the men were so hungry that they would eat it with a good relish.

When we passed through Martinsburg, Va. the women rushed out with their arms full of bread for us, but the rebel officers would not let them give it to us. I never saw more *true* patriotism than was displayed in that place. One of the ladies there gave the Col. in command of us, the greatest lecturing that I ever saw a man get.

When we got to Stanton they took everything in the shape of clothing but our woollen blankets and overcoats. We arrived there on the 18th, and on the 19th they sent seven hundred to Richmond and the next day they sent seven hundred more, and I went in that lot. We got to Richmond the morning of the 21st of July, and was put in the Libby Prison, where they took our haversacks and canteens from us and then sent us to Belle Island, and that was the beginning of sorrow.

Here we got two meals a day—four ounces of bread and two of meat to a meal and every four or five days they would only give us one meal. On the second of August they searched us again and took all of the money that they could find, and watches, etc.

On the eighth of November their flour gave out and so they had to give us corn bread, and that was stirred up with nothing but water and no salt in it. This we got until we came away. There were eight days that we did not get any meat; but we used to get bean or rice soup for supper, but you could not find any beans or rice. We used to get a pint to a man and I have seen worms on the top of it, two inches long, and still we had to eat it or die of starvation. They gave us some sweet potatoes once, and they brought them on to the Island in a flat boat and they went down to the boat and took a shovel and shoveled them up into pails, and carried them up and turned them right into the kettles and boiled them, and mashed them all up with the dirt and straw and that is the way they gave them to us. There was one fellow that tented with me that killed a mouse and ate him.

My health was good, but I was so weak I could not walk without staggering, and I was so poor that my bones almost stuck through the skin. I have known twelve men to die in one night and they had taken all of the sick out of camp the morning before. They were dying at the rate of fifteen or sixteen a day in Richmond hospital. There were three men shot dead, and two wounded while I was there, for nothing at all. I know of no other reason for the guards shooting them, but to have a chance to say they had killed a Yankee: and they were such cowards that they did not dare to go into a fight to shoot any, and so they shot the prisoners.

I think the Confederacy is about played out. When I left they were paying twelve dollars of their scrip for one of greenbacks, and twenty for one of gold. Flour is a hundred and seventy-five dollars a barrel; sugar eight dollars a pound; molasses ten dollars a quart, etc.

Our government sent us clothing and hard tack and meat, and we got to living some better before I left. We had plenty of clothing and a little more grub than we had been getting, but they gave the most of the grub to their guards, and gave them all a suit of clothes out of what they sent us, besides what they could steal. I will say one thing for the Lieut. that had command of the camp. He was an honest and good-hearted man—the best one I ever saw in the Confederacy—but he was not a Southerner, but a Frenchman.

Well, I have given you a few of the facts but there are a great many things that I could tell you if I could talk with you. I am a poor hand to write as you know, but I am in hopes to be at home before long and then I want to see the copperhead that dare say that we were used with any kind of decency.

More than three quarters of the inhabitants of Richmond will say they are sick and tired of the war, and their daily prayers are that our army will take Richmond, so that they can get enough to eat and get it at a reasonable price. I do not think they can stand it a year longer any way, and may the time be short.

O. M. NASON.

SOCIABLE.—The old folks, from sweet sixteen upwards, had a dance Wednesday night, at Town Hall. It did one's heart good to see the silver greys shake their locks. They'll never be old—not they!

West Waterville Items.

(Communicated.)

The subject of West Waterville enterprise was by no means exhausted in the short article in a recent issue of the Mail. Other improvements in dwellings and their surroundings are making, and other indications of business property are apparent, which are reserved for future notice: it is not always best to tell *all* the good things one knows at once. Perhaps then it may be well just here to allude to a matter which seems to call for further exhibition of public spirit.

The beautiful new schoolhouse in the grove, near the center of the village, appropriated to the use of the high and grammar schools, shows plainly that the citizens know both *what* a schoolhouse should be, and *how* it should be situated, but the two buildings occupied by the primary schools tell a different story. It certainly is due to the credit of the village that both of these ancient, inconvenient and forlorn edifices be speedily superseded by new and better ones. As regards the one at the upper end of the district, something more than a new building is necessary. It is doubtful if a more unsuitable location for a schoolhouse can be found than the present one: it is in one of the most public places in the village; has no play ground but the public street, and is in close proximity to several stores and workshops, and other resorts of village loafers, whose example and conversation seldom do children good.

The attractions and excitements of so public a location exert a powerful influence upon the pupils which the best instructions of the school room do not successfully counteract. The children of the upper part of the district are as intelligent and as tractable as those of the lower, but there is a marked difference in the character of the two schools. It is therefore important that a new and more retired location be sought for; a lot, large enough to enclose an ample and convenient play ground, purchased; and a new, commodious and attractive schoolhouse erected. At the lower end of the district also, the lot needs to be enlarged, and a playground enclosed, for children *never* should be driven into the street to find room for their lawful sports. It is to be hoped that the necessary steps toward securing these *essential* improvements will be taken *soon*. A word to the wise is sufficient.

[For the Mail.]

TALK ABOUT WINSLOW.

No. VIII.

Since writing my last I have ascertained that the *free* bridge, built across the Sebasticook, instead of being as I stated, on, or near the site occupied by the present bridge, was built where the railroad bridge now stands—the south end occupying the same land the *free bridge occupied; while the north end is farther* to the right, or up stream. This bridge as I said, stood but a short time, and was carried away by an uncommon freshet, in Feb. 1807. Capt. Timothy Heald and Thomas Smiley were a committee to build it.

The next May we find the inhabitants still anxious for a bridge to cross the river and in town meeting made choice of Messrs. John Webster, Richard Thomas and Thomas Smiley, as a committee to raise funds by subscription to rebuild the Sebasticook bridge. How well they succeeded the record does not say, but we may infer from what transpired afterwards that they were unsuccessful. The valuation of the town was small, then, as compared with the present; beside many of the people no doubt were discouraged—judging from a vote recorded previously, viz; "that we will never vote any more money for the Sebasticook bridge."

In 1808 a charter was granted, by the General Court at Boston, to build a toll bridge; which was built about 1812 or 1814. This as I have been informed, was a very weak and imperfect structure, although made of large timber and a large amount of iron. In a short time this shared the same fate as its predecessor—the free bridge leaving to its proprietors but little toll for all their trouble. The river was then crossed by a ferry till 1824, when another toll bridge was built. Since the first toll bridge was built, to the building of the second, great improvement has been made, so that this bridge resisted the water, the ice and logs, until the mighty freshet of 1832, when all the bridges in Maine, except such as were made in the most substantirl manner, were swept away.

The present bridge was built in 1834. During the interval of ten or more years, science had not been idle, and had advanced, even in bridge building. The present one was built on an improved plan, so that for about thirty years it has resisted the watery element, and all things connected with it, with but very little repairs: also it has placed in the pockets of its fortunate owners, the pretty little sum of from $1000 to $1600 a year, if we can credit the toll takers.

Now while we are on the bridge and thinking and talking of so much money received every year, let us see what that money would have done. But first we will suppose this bridge cost $3600; then we will suppose the annual toll to have been $1200, a sum sufficiently large to build a bridge every three years. Now were our fathers wise in that they did not continue to build bridges, or was science in fault? Partly both. Had they continued to build with their limited resources, they might have become bankrupt. Now we may safely conclude what will be wisdom, and also judging by the past of the art of bridge building, we shall be safe in saying that a bridge may now be built to stand an indefinite period of time.

And we will also think of those who have paid all this money. Has it been the rich men —the heavy tax payers? No; but few such men pay much toll. Farmers and mechanics have paid the most directly and indirectly. Those who have employed physicians have been obliged to pay his toll as much as those who buy lumber or wood drawn over the bridge. But I will not discuss the propriety of this or that course to be adopted in the future. Let wiser men and better judges do this. Joseph Eaton Esq., built this bridge and is at present a large owner in it. All my readers know him, noted as a self-made man and remarkable for his clear perception of anything of a business nature. He has lived in the town more than forty years, and was formerly associated with a Mr. Stafford in mercantile business; has been several times a member of both houses of the Legislature, and once for a few hours Gov. of the state.

A Word for 'Skipet.'

WEST WATERVILLE, Feb. 10th, 1864.

Messrs. Editors:—

I have been waiting patiently to see who would have compassion upon poor, distressed "Skipet." But as he is likely to get no consolation unless he can obtain it from Bachelor's Island, permit an old woman to give him a little advice.

When I was a small girl, my grandmother, in attempting to explain to me what love was, described it as an "alloverness like." I was reminded of this when reading "Skipet's" communication. He surely has this feeling to some extent, but the impression is not deep. Only think what the ideal image in his mind must be which produces it, when in the honeymoon, in his imagination, he is treated to these endearing epithets, "What a fool!" "Get out!" &c. He then goes into mourning over his exhausted "holder," and follows with the usual slang of such men about bonnets and other things. Poor fellow! He was so frightened by looking at Meader and Phillips's carpets, and Elden & Arnold's stoves, that he thought Merrifield's elephant had trod on his "holder."

Now, I have been married a great many years, but have never told my husband to "get out," nor called him a "fool," nor has he ever complained to me about his "holder." But then we have always bought all the articles we could of Esty and Kimball and of course have saved a great deal of money.

Skipet is evidently a modest, perhaps a timid man, certainly not a resolute or a dangerous one. You know this by the faint noise he makes in fumbling about in the commencement of his spasm before he breaks the shell, and, also, by the perfect resignation with which he decides to "grin and bear" everything.

He did well to lay his awful condition before the readers of the "Mail." But he seeks no advice, is only troubled about what the girls may say, and evidently expects to be surrounded by a bevy of them. The girls, pshaw! they, at least some of them, are as silly as he is. But, as silly as they are, they have the good sense to stand aloof from "Skipet." Perhaps he has succeeded in convincing them that the game is not worth the catching.

It is the want of practical ideas with regard to the marriage state that causes so much misery in the world, and such foreboding in the minds of the whole "Skipet" family. No wonder it is compared to the millers and the candle at the window.

"Those that are out, butt heads against the pane,
And those that are in, butt to get out again."

Now this "all-overness like" is a wise provision, an important principle implanted in our natures for obvious reasons, but never intended to root out judgment, reason, or common sense. The ancients personated this principle, by Cupid, a blind god. But surely they could not have considered him as permanently blind, for he is certainly sooner or later bound to have his eyes opened. If we would secure to ourselves a reasonable prospect of happiness in the world, we should look upon marriage as the real beginning of the battle of life, seek a partner that will help us to victory in the struggle, prepare ourselves to perform our whole duty, and, Cupid-like, be blind to all minor faults in each other.

I have carefully considered Skipet's case, weighed him in the balance—but say nothing more. My advice, however, to him is, to look up a good sensible girl, marry her if she will have him, and then give himself up, "holder" and all, entirely to her keeping. I have no doubt she will do much better with him than than he can ever hope to do with himself.

AUNT JANE.

P. S.—I hope you will excuse my many uncouth phrases. They don't look ladylike—were rendered necessary by Skipet's "holder." I really don't believe he ever had much in his "holder" or ever will have without his wife's assistance.

DR. JOHN B. WILSON, formerly captain in the 15th Maine, and recently commissioned surgeon in the 2d La. Engineer Corps, now stationed at Matagorda, has been appointed medical director of the U. S. forces on and around Matagorda Island. A good sized hospital is being built, for the accommodation of the wounded sent from the front, and the box of hospital stores recently forwarded through the liberality of our citizens, will be found very serviceable and opportune.

Among the recent promotions it gives us pleasure to notice that of Commissary Serg't M. T. V. Bowman, of this town, who has been commissioned 1st Lieut. and Regimental Commissary of the 1st Maine Cavalry. Lieut. Bowman has re-enlisted and is at home on a short furlough.

Among the petitions before the Legislature are two from W. W. Edwards and John Mathews, et als., of Waterville, that may be set off from Ticonic Village, and exempted from taxation by that corporation.

Joseph T. Hallett—son of Chas. Hallett, Esq., of the West Village, and formerly a student in Waterville College—has been appointed to first class clerkship in the War Department at Washington.

Cattle Markets.

The number of cattle and sheep at market, last week, was double that of the week before. Of the Maine cattle, Daniel Wells drove 35; Thomas Gage, 19; J. J. Holbrook, 14; and B. Hersom, 14.

Prices are quoted as follows:—

First quality beeves, $8.75 to $9.25; second do., $7.75 to $8.50; third quality, $6.75 to $7.50; extra $9.50 to $10.

Working oxen—$80 to &150, or according to their value as beef.

Sheep and Lambs—6 1-4 to 8 cts. per lb. on live weight; extra fat and heavy, 8 1 4 to 9 1-4.

The following remarks are by the reporter for the *New England Farmer*:—

Extra Maine Oxen.—The rich beef which the West has sent to this market for several years past, has created a demand for stall-fed bullocks which exceeds the supply. And we like to mention such superior oxen as Mr. B. Hersom brought from Maine, this week. Ten of these oxen in particular were as good as the best, and a credit to the State. One pair, raised and fed by Mr. Stephen Cannon of Fairfield—well known at this market as a drover—were laid to dress 1,300 lbs. each, and another pair, fed by Aaron Hoxie, of the same town, were laid at 1,400 lbs. The whole ten were laid to average nearly 1,300 lbs. We heard butchers admit that they had never seen a better carload from Maine. They were purchased by E. Porter at 10 cts. a lb."

"*Store Cattle from Maine.*—Some of the Maine drovers seem to prefer to use the working-oxen talk, even when selling cattle to the butchers. J. J. Holbrook sold three pairs of your-year-old oxen, which he said he would recommend as firstrate to draw and not bad to eat, as follows: one pair, 6 ft. 10 in., for $160; one pair, 6 ft. 8 in., for $137; one pair, 6 ft. 7 in., for $128; two pairs of three-year-olds, 6 ft. 5 in., one pair for $110, the other for $114. One pair extra good oxen, laid at 2,700 lbs., for 10 cts. a lb.

Maine Legislature.

Thursday, 4th.—The Senate passed an order authorizing the committee on Indian Affairs to visit that "institution!" The bill increasing the poll tax to two dollars was recommitted by the Senate for the purpose of so perfecting it as to secure the object contemplated. A large amount of miscellaneous business was transacted by the House. Mr. Williams, of Augusta, moved a consideration of the vote refusing the resolve making a grant to the Maine Wesleyan Seminary a passage. The motion lies on the table until Wednesday next. The seat of government question was taken up and able arguments were made by Messrs. Knowlton of Liberty, and Peters of Bangor in opposition to the proposed removal.

Friday, 5th.—In the Senate the Judiciary Committee reported the bill legalizing the action of towns in raising bounties in a new and much more perfect draft. The first appropriation bill was reported in the House. After a somewhat protracted debate the question was taken in the House on the removal question, and the resolve was indefinitely postponed by a vote of 68 to 63.

Saturday, 6th.—The Military Committee reported in the Senate a resolve urging the general government to establish a military hospital in this State. The House chose Col. James M. Stone of Kennebunk, Speaker *pro tem* in the absence of the Speaker. A large number of petitions were presented and referred.—Twelve o'clock noon, was fixed as the hour of meeting on Mondays.

Monday, 8th.—Mr. Tenney presented in the Senate a bill defining more clearly the powers, duties, and compensation of the secretary of State. Mr. Hinks of Bucksport, introduced an order of inqury which passed the House, looking to an important change in the policy of the State regarding the taxation of religious societies.

Tuesday.—The committee on Senatorial votes made an elaborate report on the contested Lincoln county case, giving the seat to Mr. Stetson. A resolve was reported in the Senate by the committee on State lands and State roads, granting an appropriation in aid of the construction of the Milford and Princeton Turnpike as a military road. A bill introduced in the Senate by Mr. Stewart provides for the publication, quarterly, of a list of all civil magistrates under commission from the Governor, their residence, office and date of commission. It was referred to the committee on Judiciary. A message was sent to the House by the governor, transmitting a communication received by him from Hon. Francis O. J. Smith, proposing to donate to the State a farm of 90 acres, more or less, situated in Gorham, and valued at about $30,000, provided the State will locate upon it the Agricultural College provided by the act of Congress. An interesting debate occurred in the House on the bill making valid the doings of cities, towns, and plantations in raising bounties to volunteers, etc. No action was taken on the bill. A large amount of miscellaneous business was transacted in both branches.

Wednesday 10th.—There was a long debate in the House on the endowment of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary (Kent's Hill), the vote refusing the resolve a passage having been reconsidered. The House refused to pass the resolve by a vote of 56 to 66. The members of both branches testified to their respect and appreciation of the services of the gallant defenders of our country by a substantial contribution to Serg't Plunkett, who was rendered helpless by a shot which deprived him of the use of both arms, while nobly doing his duty at the battle of Fredericksburg.

Under the pressure of a threatened removal of the capital, the citizens of Augusta are talking of building a new hotel, of large size and first class.

War of Redemption.

The rebels, knowing there was but a small force at Newbern, made a demonstration upon that post recently, hoping, no doubt, to capture it with the force garrisoning it. They did succeed in capturing one section of a battery, secured nearly 200 prisoners, and seized and destroyed the government steamer Underwriter. We also lost several men, killed and wounded; but the rebel force, finding serious work finally retired without accomplishing the main object of their expedition. Some government property was destroyed to prevent its falling into their hands.

There has been more fighting on the Rapidan, and after some skirmishing, our forces crossed the river, driving the rebels and taking a number of prisoners. After some fighting, our forces retired to their side of the river harrassed by the rebels, who took some prisoners. Some of the Maine regiments were among the sufferers. The main body of Lee's army is said to be between Gordonsville and Orange Court House, and great efforts are being made to increase his force. The conscription act is everywhere enforced mercilessly, to swell the rebel army for the coming trial in the spring.

Gen. Butler tired of his fruitless attempts at negotiation for the exchange of Union prisoners, planned an expedition a few days since, for their more speedy relief. He sent a force of infantry and cavalry up towards Richmond, hoping to take the rebels by surprise and open the prison doors. A federal deserter, however, had preceded the movement, giving information that placed the confederates on their guard; but they had a big scare, and summoned all the citizens to the defence. Our force advanced to within ten miles of Richmond, and finding the rebels all prepared for a vigorous defence, retired. An attack on their rear, on the march back was repulsed without federal loss.

Longstreet still threatens Knoxville; but it is hoped that the reinforcements sent forward will make things all secure. A gang of whites and Indians at Quallatown, rebel guerrillas, was recently dispersed by orders of Foster, 215 being killed and wounded, 50 taken prisoners.

Our talented musical trio, Misses Barney, Bates and Carroll, accompanied by two score of little misses, went up to Kendall's Mills, last evening, and repeated the Operetta of the "Twin Sisters" to a large and highly delighted audience. We hope they will conclude to favor a home audience again soon.

HALL FUND.—The joint committee appointed by the meeting of citizens to devise and conduct the various plans for raising funds for a hall, are actively pursuing the duties for which they were delegated. Their last meeting was adjourned to Saturday evening of this week, to give a sub-committee an opportunity to raise what they can by subscriptions from citizens interested in the object. Several gentlemen have offered one hundred dollars each. This is liberal, and looks well.

VALUE OF THE BENEVOLENT COMMISSIONS.—At a recent meeting of the friends of Christian Commission in the Capitol at Washington, Mr. Speaker Colfax, in the course of an interesting speech submitted the following pertinent facts:—

"In the Peninsula war, the annual loss of the British army was 165 to every 1000; in the Crimean war, during July, August and September, it was at the annual rate of 203 in 1000; during the following winter months it rose to 511 in 1000; and during the next three years the loss was at the fearful rate of 912 in 1000. During the last year the loss in the American army was only 55 in every 1000."

A good pig at a big price.—Mr. J. A. Dingley, whose residence on Pension Hill commands a lookout upon Poverty Valley, recently sold a pig, five months old, for the snug little sum of twenty-five dollars.

HERO WORSHIP — *over the left.* — Fred Douglas was recently invited into the pew of a citizen of Portland, who was formerly one of Frank Pierce's postmasters, and the sturdy democrat immediately put a lock on the door and no one has sat there since. The Portland *Press* mischievously affects to regard this as pure hero worship—the colored orator having rendered the seat so sacred by his occupancy that it is not hereafter to be profaned by common people.

Geo. G. Percival, of Waterville, who has been acting as Assistant Surgeon of the 8th Infantry, Corps d'Afrique, stationed at Port Hudson, has recently been commissioned as Surgeon of the 12th Infantry of the same corps.

"Last night's doings of the burglars," has got to be a regular heading in the Bangor dailies. These "minions of the moon" seem to have complete control of the city by night, undisturbed by the police. The *Times* is bold enough to say that something ought to be done about it.

The attendance at the hearing before the Legislative committee, in the Winslow Bridge case was large.

The most disastrous fire which ever took place in Connecticut occurred Friday morning in Hartford. The flames broke out in the drying room of the factory of the Colt Fire Arms Company, and before they could be subdued one-half of the establishment was destroyed. One man was killed, and another is reported as missing. The loss is estimated at two millions of dollars, only a small portion of which is covered by insurance. Nine hundred men are thrown out of employment. One million dollars worth of stock completed and in process of completion for the market was destroyed.

The Richmond Enquirer says:—"The Congress has got into a pet with the newspaper men, and will conscript all below 45 years of age, making it necessary to suspend all the papers except such as are necessary to the public printing. There are now but 35 papers in the Confedracy.

Brigham is in no hurry to have the mines in Utah worked. He says: "When it is necessary that we should possess gold in great abundance the Lord will show it to us in vision, and we shall not have to prospect and dig to find it as the wicked have to do."

WATERVILLE MAIL.

An Independent Family Newspaper, Devoted to the Support of the Union.

Published on Friday, by
MAXHAM & WING,
Editors and Proprietors.
At Frye's Building,...Main-St., Waterville.
Eph. Maxham. Dan'l R. Wing.

TERMS.
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

☞ Most kinds of Country Produce taken in payment.
☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

POST OFFICE NOTICE—WATERVILLE.

DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

Western Mail leaves daily at	9 45 A.M.	Closes at	9.30 A.M
Augusta " " "	9.45 "	"	9.30 "
Eastern " " "	5.10 P.M.	"	4.55 P.M
Skowhegan " " "	5.10 "	"	4.55 "
Norridgewock, &c. "	5.10 "	"	4.55 "
Belfast Mail leaves Monday Wednesday and Friday at	8.00 A.M	"	8.00 A.M.

Office Hours—from 7 A.M. to 8 P.M.

OUR TABLE.

Frank Leslie's Lady's Magazine for February is at hand, beautifully embellished, and full of attractive reading. Miss Braddon's story, "John Marchmont's Legacy," is rapidly nearing the conclusion, and "The Sealed Door," by Mrs. Dennison, is carried forward with increasing interest. Many other stories are given, with the usual liberal amount of agreeable miscellany. The fashion department, as usual, is full and reliable, and includes some beautiful embellishments and a profusion of patterns and designs.

Published by Frank Leslie, 72 Duane street, New York City, at $3 a year.

FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.

What did William Tell's son say to his parent after the apple was shot from his head? "Father," said he, "I've had an arrow escape."

If it was not good for Adam to live single when there was not a woman on earth, how very criminally guilty are old bachelors with the world full of pretty girls.

Senator Wilson said in the Senate a few days since that every word spoken, every line written, every act performed that keeps the breath of life in slavery in America, for an hour, is now a crime against the unity of the Republic and the life of the nation. Every real statesman in America sees it; the people see it, and slavery is going down.

"Miss," said a young gentleman on a steamboat to an overdressed young lady, "shall I help you to a piece of chicken?"

"I thank you prodigiously, sir," replied she, "I should prefer an immoderate gob of that gastrified ham."

Considering, says an exchange paper, how much more numerous poor people are than rich ones, how lucky it is that contented poverty is so common compared with contented wealth.

It not unfrequently happens that manners are best learned from the unmannerly.

A weak mind does not accumulate force enough to hurt itself; stupidity often saves a man from going mad.

Perfect peace is not possible even in the deepest retirement. A wolf will creep into the most pastoral rural life.

There is a spectacle grander than the sea—it is the sky; there is a spectacle grander than the sky—it is the interior of the soul.

The "Accidental Death Insuance Company," of London, insures all but drunkards—a hard drinker being considered a gone sucker.

The difierence between Lord Russell and Jonah, is said to be, that Lord Russell was brought up at Eton, and Jonah was eaten and brought up. [Awful!]

"Artemas Ward" (Charles F. Brown) is lying dangerously ill at Great Salt Lake City, Utah, of typhoid fever, and but slight hopes are entertaind of his recovery.

Another regiment of cavalry is to be raised in this State. Our Maine cavalry have proved themselves very efficient.

The Ladies Sanitary Committee of Portland found that the 30th Me. were not well supplied with hospital stores and straightway willing hands set to work and soon filled several large boxes which were ready by evening for the steamer on Monday.

The Malden Murder.

The arrest of the postmaster of Malden on Sunday evening as the murderer of Frank Converse, and the robber of the bank in that town, which we announced yesterday morning, has awakened renewed interest in the community in regard to the tragedy which is yet so fresh in the public memory. Hardly anything else was talked of yesterday in the street, office, shop, and parlor,—and the details of the revelations which have followed the arrest of Mr. Green have been discussed in every possible light, and are still the most absorbing topic of thought and conversation.

Edward W. Green, the man to whom the gradually accumulating mass of evidence has brought home the charge of murder and who by his own confession has acknowledged the crime, is a young man of short stature, slightly lame, and 27 years old. He has a wife and infant child,—and the agony of the former at his arrest is, as may readily be imagined, of the most intense character. The murderer has always had a fair reputation among his townsmen, although it has been known to many that he has lived at a rate too expensive to come within the limits of his income, and that he had contracted several heavy debts. Since the murder he has appeared to take no interest whatever in the subject which has been so widely discussed in Malden, has attended none of the meetings which the event has occasioned, and has made no inquiries about the progress of the investigations. This singular conduct first excited the suspicions of detectives Jones and Heath, who were specially detailed to work up the case, and of various citizens of Malden.

During the past four weeks every act of Green has been closely watched, and every time that he has made a visit to Boston he has been accompanied by detective Calder, who has noted his calls, his purchases and his expenditures. He was found to have paid, a few days ago, an old debt of $700, in Malden Bank bills,—and in sundry other instances payments of money of that bank have been traced back to him. As the result of these discoveries Mr. Green was arrested on Sunday evening, in the house of Mr. Ezra D. Lamson, and informed of the charges against him and the evidence by which they were supported. His person was searched and $77 in Malden Bank bills were found upon him, and shortly after he made a full confession of his guilt.

According to the statement of the criminal he purchased in Boston and loaded a six-barreled revolver about ten days before the murder. He kept it in a drawer in his office until the 13th of December, when he put it in his pocket. On the morning of the murder he made two visits to the bank. The first time his purpose was interrupted by the presence of a third party. The second time he walked into the directors' room, found young Converse alone, placed the muzzle of his pistol close to the lad's head, and fired, the ball taking effect under or back of the ear—the shot felling him to the floor. He instantly discharged a second barrel, the shot from which took effect in the temple, while his victim lay on the floor. The murderer then grasped the $5000 in bills which lay in a drawer and returned to his office. A very remarkable feature of the event in this connection is the fact that, as far as we may judge from the facts elicited at the inquest at Malden and the subsequent investigation at Charlestown, the pistol was discharged twice without being heard by any one in the vicinity, and that the postmaster made his two journeys to and fro between his office and the bank without meeting or being noticed by any one whatever.

The prisoner informed the officers that about $615 of the stolen money would be found hidden in an old boot at the Post-office, and the remainder, except what he had paid out, under the floor of the attic of an engine house in the village. The pistol with which the deed was done was found, by Green's direction, in his boarding-house, loaded and capped. All these details the criminal narrated with calmness and without any perceptible emotion. On the completion of his confession he was brought to this city and spent the night in the Tombs. Yesterday morning he appeared to have come to an appreciation of his condition, and lost his forced tranquility of manner, shedding tears freely and protesting that his sole object in taking the life of young Converse, with whom he was well acquainted and whom he highly esteemed, was the getting possession of money to pay off debts which were a source of trouble to him. Yesterday afternoon the prisoner was again taken into the custody of Constable Butler of Malden and detectives Jones and Heath, and conveyed to Malden for examination before Justice Hill.

It is now stated that an autopsy of the head of the murdered man, made since the funeral, disclosed two pistol balls, a fact which corroborates the statement of Green that he shot the deceased twice, and at the same time accounts for finding no trace of the leaden missiles in the banking room where the murder was committed.—[Boston Advertiser.

Being arraigned at Malden, on Monday, he pleaded not guilty to the complaint of murder; but to a second complaint, charging him with setting fire to the post office in Malden, he pleaded guilty. It seems that he has been long suspected of embezzling the funds of the office, and at one time the authorities at Washington determined to remove him. The interposition of friends, however, saved him; but he went on from bad to worse, and to save himself from an exposure he attempted to burn his office. Failing in this, he resorted to murder and robbery, to relieve himself from the financial embarrassment under which he was laboring; and though this time signally successful in the commission of his crimes, he only brought himself more surely to utter ruin.

The San Domingo Insurrection.—Dispatches by the Columbia at New York state that a council of Generals was held at Havana on the 30th ult., at which Gen. Varges stated that nothing could be done in St. Domingo without 40,000 more troops; and that even when the rebellion was put down, 25,000 would have to remain there two years. Varges is the commanding general in St. Domingo. It was stated by others that over $6,000,000 had been spent from Cuba alone, and there are now over 8000 sick soldiers in the hospitals of St. Domingo, Porto Rico, and Cuba; and that there are now more men, money and equipments than can be spared from Cuba. It was determined to memorialize the Crown to abandon the island of St. Domingo.

Sensible Editor.—Mr. J. M. Spellisy, editor of the universe, a Roman Catholic Democratic paper, says:

The 5-20 loan is entirely subscribed for.—We Democrats, however much and bitterly we are opposed to this Administration, must admit by this fact that the whole country is determined to support the same Administration in carrying on the war, in its efforts to restore the Union, in much of its manner of governing the entire republic. Let us be just enough to confess the truth.—The late elections disappointed the judgments, the desires and hopes of many of us; the exhaustion of the loan has confounded us altogether. We may carp; but the elections have gone against us, and the loan is entirely taken; that is to say, both the votes and the money of the people sustain Abraham Lincoln in his management of the Republic. Our talk about despotism, the ruin of law, the destruction of the Republic, and all that, is silenced by these two facts.

The Value of Pure Wine in Sickness. Few people are aware of the benefit of wine in sickness, consequently we publish the following extract from Hooper's Medical Dictionary:

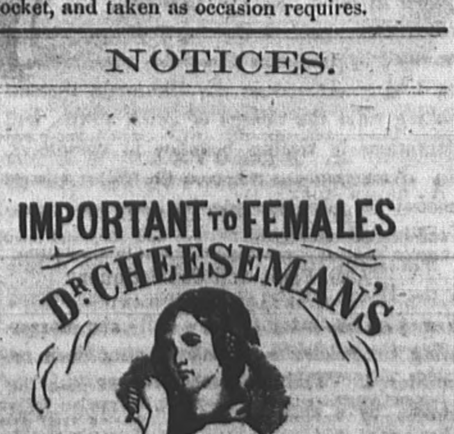
"It is a well-founded observation that those who indulge in the use of pure wine are less subject to fevers of the malignant or itermittent kind. In putrid sore throat, in small pox, attended with great debility and symptoms of putridity, &c., wine is considered as a principal remedy; and in almost all cases of langour and great prostration of strength wine is experienced to be a more grateful and efficacious cordial than can be furnished from the whole class of aromatics."

The chief difficulty with reliable wines has been their scarcity and exorbitant price, but this has been removed by the introduction of a pure native wine, prepared from the Portugal Sambuco grape extensively cultivated by Mr. A. Speer of New Jersey. We understand that he has submitted his wine to the test of many of our celebrated phisicians, and all concur in its purity, medicinal properties, and superiority to the best Port wine. Most of them to signify their just appreciation of its salutary effect prescribe it in casses of debility, affections of the kidneys and chronic complaints requiring tonic, sodorific, or diureic treatment.—[Examiner.

Druggists sell it.

"A Slight Cold," Coughs. Few are aware of the importance of checking a Cough or "Slight cold" in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected, soon attacks the lungs. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give sure and almost immdiate relief. Military Officers and Soldiers should have them, as they can carried in the pocket, and taken as occasion requires.

NOTICES.



Important to Females.

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS.

The combination of ingredients in these Pills is the result of a long and extensive practice. They are mild in their operadon, and certain in correcting all irregularities, Painful Menstruations, removing all obstructions, whether from cold or otherwise, headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart whites, all nervous affections, hysterics, fatigue, pain in the back and limbs, etc., disturbed sleep, which arise from interruption of nature.

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS was the commencement of a new era in the treatment of those irregularities and obstructions which have consigned so many to a premature grave. No female can enjoy good health unless she is regular, and whenever an obstruction takes place the general health begins to decline.

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS are the most effectual remedy ever known for all complaints peculiar to Females. To all classes they are invaluable, inducing with certainty, periodical regularity. They are known to thousands, who have used them at different periods, throughout the country, having the sanction of some of the most eminent Physicians in America.

Explicit directions, stating when they should not be used, with each Box—the Price One Dollar per Box, containing from 50 to 60 Pills.

Pills sent by mail, promptly, by remitting to the proprietors HUTCHINGS & HILLYA, Proprietors, 87 Cedar St., New York.

For sale in Waterville by I. H. Low, and by all druggists in Gardiner, Hallowell, Bangor, Augusta, Lewiston, and Bath, and by druggists generally. 1y12

The sale of the Plantation Bitters is without precedent in the history of the world. There is no secret in the matter. They are at once the most speedy, strengthening health restorer ever discovered. It requires but a single trial to understand this. Their purity can always be relied upon. They are composed of the celebrated Calisaya Bark, Cascarilla Bark, Dandelion, Chamomile Flowers, Lavender Flowers. Wintergreen, Anise, Clover buds, Orange-peel, Snake-root, Caraway, Coriander, Burdock

S.-T.-1860-X. &c.

They are especially recommended to clergymen, public speakers, and persons of literary habits and sedentary life, who require free digestion, a relish for food, and clear mental faculties.

Delicate females and weak persons are certain to find in these Bitters what they have so long looked for.

They purify, strengthen and invigorate.
They create a healthy appetite.
They are an antidote to change of water and diet.
They overcome effects of dissipation and late hours.
They strengthen the system and enliven the mind.
They prevent miasmatic and intermittent fevers.
They purify the breath and acidity of the stomach.
They cure Dyspepsia and Constipation.
They cure Diarrhea, Cholera and Cholera Morbus.
They cure Liver Complaint and Nervous Headache.
They are the best Bitters in the world. They make the weak man strong, and are exhausted nature's great restorer.

The following startling and emphatic statements can be seen at our office.

Letter of Rev. E. F. Crane, Chaplin of the 107th New York Regiment;

Near Acquia Creek, March 4th, 1863.

Owing to the great exposure and terrible decomposition after the battle of Antietam, I was utterly prostrated and very sick. My stomach would not retain medicine. An article called Plantation Bitters, prepared by Dr. Drake, New York was prescibed to give me strength and an appetite. To my great surprise, they gave me immediate relief. Two bottles almost allowed me to join my regiment. * * * I have since seen them used in many cases and am free to say, for hospital or private purposes I know of nothing like them.

Rev E. F. Crane, Chaplain.

Letter from the Rev. N. E. Gilds, St. Clairsville, Pa.;

Gentlemen;—You were kind enough, on a former occasion to send me a half dozen bottles of Plantation Bitters for $3,50. My wife having derived so much benefit from the use of these Bitters, I desire to continue them, and you will please send us six bottles more for the money inclosed.

I am, very truly, yours,
N. E. Gilds, Pastor Ger. Ref Church.

Soldiers' Home Superintendent's Office, Cincinnati, Ohio, Jan. 15th, 1862.

* * * * * * *

I have given your Plantation Bitters to hundreds of our noble soldiers who stop here, more or less disabled from various causes, and the effect is marvelous and gratifying.

Such a preparation as this is I heartily wish in every family in every hospital, and at hand on every battle field,

G. W. D. Andrews, Superintendent.

Dr. W. A. Childs, Surgeon of the Tenth Vermont Regiment, writes;—"I wish every soldier had a bottle of Plantation Bitters. They are the most effective, perfect, and harmless tonic I ever used.'

Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C., May 22d, 1863

Gentlemen;—We require another supply of your Plantation Bitters, the popularity of which daily increases with the guests of our house.

Respectfully,
Sykes Chadwick & Co.
&c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

Be sure that every bottle bears the fac-simile of our signature on a steel plate label, with our private stamp over the cork.

P. H. DRAKE & CO.
202 BROADWAY, N. Y.

A Friend in Need. Try It.

Dr. Sweet's infallible liniment is prepared from the recipe of Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, the great bone setter, and has been used in his practice for the last twenty years with the most astonishing success. As an external remedy, it is without a rival, and will alleviate pain more speedily than any other preparation. For all Rheumatic and Nervous Disorders it is truly infallible, and as a curative for Sores, Wounds Sprains, Bruises, &c. its soothing, healing and powerful strengthening properties, excite the just wonder and astonishment of all who have ever given it a trial. Over four hundred certificates of remarkable cures, performed by it within the last two years, attest this fact.

See advertisement.

V.L. DR. TOBIAS'S VENETIAN LINIMENT, V.L.

MORE TESTIMONY!

This is to certify that for the last five years I have used in my family Dr Tobias' celebrated Venetian Liniment, and in every instance have found it fully equal to his recommendations. I have found it to give almost instantaneous relief in cases of toothache, croup, bilious colic, sore throat, pain in the chest, and back, and rheumatism, and I cheerfully recommend its trial to any one afflicted with any of the above-named diseases.

JAMES H. WARNER.
Hartford, Conn., Oct. 16th, 1861

V.L. Price 25 and 50 cents. Office, 56 Cortlandt Street, New York. Sold by all Druggists V.L.

Marriages.

In this village by Rev. Dr. Wilson Rev. H. Richardson to Mrs. Sarah Tobey.

In Clinton, Jan. 31st, Mr. Gideon M. Wells, of Bureau County, Ill, to Miss Caroline Woodsum, of C.

In China, 6th inst, Sanford C. Cotton to Julia A. D. Babcock.

In Woburn, Mass, Feb. 2d, by Rev J. C. Bodwell, Mr Edward T. Moody, of Woburn, editor of the *Middlesex Journal*, and Miss Emily G. Dunbar, of Winslow, Me.

Deaths.

In Winslow, 6th inst., Mrs. Hannah Richardson, aged 84 years.

In North Anson, 4th inst., Amelia R., daughter of Elijah Hilton, aged 18 yrs.

In Smithfield, Jan. 18th, Mr. John Rowe, aged 74 yrs.

In Skowhegan, 6th inst, Washington Rowell, Esq., aged about 56 years

In Pittsfield, Feb. 3d, Sarah W., wife of John W. Patten, aged 60 yrs. and 10 days.

In China, Jan. 25th, Jacob McLaughlin, aged 58.

Masonic Notice.

There will be a special meeting of Waterville Lodge, No. 33, on Monday evening next.

E. F. WEBB Sec'y.
Waterville, Feb'y 11, 1864.

Twenty-five Dollars Reward.

Lost, February 5th, in the cars, between Bangor and Kendall's Mills, a wallet containing about $160 in bank bills Whoever has found the same, and will return to the Whig and Courier Office, Bangor, or to the subscriber at the Provost Marshal's office, Augusta, will receive the above reward.

32 Lieut. D. F. SARGENT

Now is Your Time!

To make room for a large Spring and Summer Stock of Boots and Shoes, I shall close out Goods at a large discount. Call at GEO. A. L. MERRIFIELD, Main Street.

MOUNT WASHINGTON NURSERY.

RARE CHANCE.

War is the watchword, but I say peace to all those that want to purchase Fruit and Ornamental Trees, &c., &c.

I am now prepared to furnish a larger and better stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c., &c., than can be found elsewhere in New England. I shall, in the Spring of 1864, sell at former prices. All orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.

My stock consists in part of the following varieties: Apples, 200; Pears, 200; Cherries, 100; Plums, 100; Grape Vines, all the leading varieties; Currant, Raspberry Gooseberry, and Blackberry Bushes, esculent roots of all kinds, &c., &c., &c.

Now, a Few Words to the Ladies.

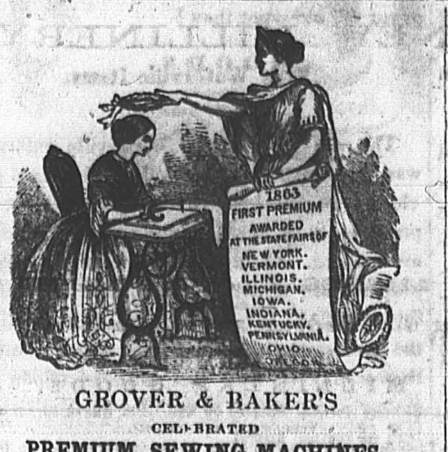
My stock of Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Vines, and Bulbous Roots, Hothouse, and Greenhouse Plants, is large and fine. I am prepared to furnish anything in the ornamental line that you can ask for.

My stock consists in part of the following varieties: Rose Bushes, 200 varieties; Phloxes, 50 do.; Tree Peonies 20 do.; Herbaceous Peonies, 50 do.; Dwarf or Pompone Chrysanthemums, 40 do.; Carnations and Picotees, 30 do.; and Bulbous flowering roots of all kinds; Double Dahlias 150 do.; Rhododendrons, 30 do.; &c., &c.

For further information see Catalogue or address,

J. S. VADLEIGH, Proprietor.
3m32 Meredith Village, N. H.

A GENERAL assortment of Lamp Chimneys, including the Tom Thumb Chimneys. At LEWIS'S



GROVER & BAKER'S

CELEBRATED

PREMIUM SEWING MACHINES,

an invaluable Auxiliary, needed in Every Family. Over 75,000 already in use.

The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Co., were awarded 23 First Premiums at State Fairs, and 21 First Premiums at City and County Fairs, making in all 44 FIRST PREMIUMS IN 1863.

WHY THEY ARE BEST.

They are more simple, durable, and less liable to derangement than others.

They sew from ordinary spools, and no rewinding of thread is necessary.

They sew with equal facility all fabrics, the most delicate and the heaviest, and with all kinds of thread, silk, cotton, or linen.

The seam is so strong and elastic that, when properly sewed, it will not break, even on the bias.

They fasten both ends of the seam by their own operations.

The seam, though cut at every sixth stitch, remains firm, and neither runs or ravels in wear.

The face stitch is more plump and beautiful, and retains its plumpness and beauty, after washing better than any other.

The seams can be removed in altering garments, after proper instruction, without picking or cutting them.

Watching and varying the tensions upon the threads, necessary in other machines, is unnecessary in this. The tension being once adjusted on the Grover & Baker Machine, any amount of sewing may be done without change.

They will make beautiful embroidery without any change of arrangement, simply by inserting threads of suitable sizes and color for this purpose. These are the only machines that both embroider and sew perfectly.

Experience proves there are only Two Valuable Sewing Machine stitches: the Grover & Baker stitch, and the shuttle stitch. A pamphlet containing samples of both these stitches in various fabrics, with full explanations, diagrams and illustrations, to enable purchasers to examine, test and compare their relative merits, will be furnished, on request, from our offices throughout the country. Those who desire machines which do the best work, should not fail to send for this pamphlet, and test and compare these stitches for themselves. Machines Nos. 24 and 25 are furnished making the "shuttle" stitch, alike on both sides, instead of the "Grover & Baker" stitch, if desired—the prices the same as the corresponding styles making the "Grover & Baker" stitch. Parties ordering should particularly state which stitch they desire, and they have the privilege of exchanging one machine for the other, after trial.

These Machines, unequalled for all kinds of sewing, and adapted to the wants of Families—with all the latest improvements—can be examined and purchased of E. T. ELDEN & Co., at Manufacturer's Prices. Every Machine Warranted for one Year.

Prices—From $45 upwards. Including, Two needle Plates, Six Hemmers, Twelve Needles, One Needle Guage and Tucker, Screw-driver, Oil Can, and Work Guage.

Corders, Binders, Braiders, Quilting Guages, and all the latest improvements furnished at the Lowest Cash Price.

Machine Sewing done with neatness and dispatch.

E. T. ELDEN & Co.
Nos. 2 and 3 Boutelle Block.
Waterville

SELECT VOCAL COMPOSITIONS,

PUBLISHED IN NUMBERS,
for the convenience of

Musical Conventions, Choirs, and Singing Classes and Schools.

THE CHORALIST. A Collection of Standard Choruses, Anthems, Trios, Quartets, &c., with an Accompaniment for the Organ or Piano-forte. Each 15 cents

THE OPERA: A Collection of Trios, Quartets, and Choruses, from Favorite Operas. Each 25 cents.

THE LYRIC DRAMA: A Collection of Choruses and Concerted Pieces from the Principal Operas. Each 25 cents.

STABAT MATER. Concerted Pieces and Choruses from Rossini's "Stabat Mater."

A list of the pieces contained in each of the above collections will be sent on application to the publishers. Copies of the works mailed post paid on receipt of the price. A reduction of price will be made on quantities.

OLIVER DITSON, & CO. Publishers,
32 277 Washington Street, Boston.

Another Lot

of that

NICE BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,

just received, at LEWIS'S.

Freedom Notice.

This may certify that I have given to my son, JAMES H. THORN, his time during his minority, and shall claim none of his wages nor pay any of his debts after this date.

W. H. THORN.
Attest: E. Maxham.
Waterville, Feb'y 10th, 1864. 32

Notice.

All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or negotiating a note of hand given by Isaac W. Britton to George A. Baker, for fifty dollars and interest, dated at Winslow, Oct. 19th, 1861. Said note having been lost, payment thereof has been stopped

IRA E. GETCHELL,
Adm'r on the Estate of Geo. A. Baker.
Winslow, Feb. 8, 1864. 32—3w

Skein Cotton, Linen Thread,
Pins, Needles, Buttons Combs,
Watch Guards, &c.,
at Lewis's.

WATERVILLE ACADEMY.

The Spring Term will commence Feb. 23d, and continue eleven weeks.

Teachers and terms as usual.

4w—31 J. W. LAMB, Principal.

Mrs. Pearson's School

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

The Spring Term will commence on Monday, Feb. 22d, and continue eleven weeks.

Terms.—English,		$4.00 to $4.50.
	Languages,	$5.00.

Feb. 3d, 1864. 31

Attention, Dairymen!

QUIMBY'S IMPROVED MILK-PAN

Is kept for sale by the subscribers, who have bought the right for this town, and are alone allowed to manufacture it. This pan is constructed on scientific principles, whereby a greater yield of cream is obtained than by the use of the common pan. It has been thoroughly tested by many, who recommend it in the highest terms. It overcomes all the objections incident to the ordinary pan, and is superior to it in every respect; while for economy and durability it has no equal.

Call and examine it, at BLUNT & COFFIN'S

31 Next door north of the Post Office.

Freedom Notice.

This may certify that I have given to my son, Thomas G. Herbert, his time during his minority, and I shall claim none of his wages nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date

ANDREW HERBERT.
Attest: Chas. F. Stevens.
West Waterville, Feb. 3d, 1864. 31

BOSTON STOCK FLUCTUATIONS,

January 1, 1863, to January 1, 1864,

Being a complete condensed history of

The Stock Movements for the Year,

comprising the unparalleled fluctuations in Bank, Manufacturing and Railroad Stocks, with Semi-annual Dividends,

ALSO MINING SHARES,

now forming so prominent a part of the Stock operations of the day. The whole in convenient form for reference.

Price 15 cents. For sale by J. G. MARTIN,
3w—31 Stock Broker, Boston.

Interesting Conversation.

"Say, Bill! how 's your wife?"
"Don't know, she hasn't spoken to me for a week.
"What's the matter, my boy?"
"Why, she went down and bought a pair of boots of Merrifield, and since then she's been so mighty proud she wouldn't speak to me."
"Well, if that's the case, guess I'll send my woman down and get a pair."

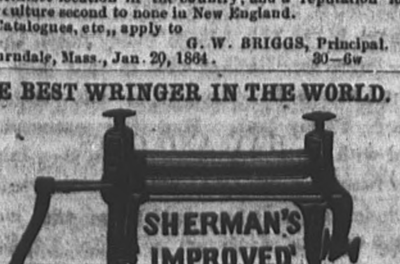
LASELL SEMINARY.

The Spring Term of this Institution begins on Thursday, February 18th. This School offers to young ladies the healthiest location in the country, and a reputation for mental culture second to none in New England.

For Catalogues, etc., apply to G. W. BRIGGS, Principal.

Auburndale, Mass., Jan. 29, 1864. 30—6w

THE BEST WRINGER IN THE WORLD.



CLOTHES WRINGER,

has been pronounced by thousands who have tested them, to be the very best Machine in the market. It is made of Galvanized Iron, and will not rust. A child ten years old can use it. In fact, this machine saves Time, Labor, Clothes, and Money.

Be sure and ask for Sherman's Improved Wringer, and take no other.

ELDEN & ARNOLD,
Agents for Waterville.

SEWING MACHINES.

Singers, and Wheeler & Wilson's,

Which make the celebrated Lock Stitch, alike on both sides, are for sale by

MEADER & PHILLIPS.

Singer & Co.'s "Letter A" Family Sewing Machine, with all the new improvements, is the best and cheapest and most beautiful of all Sewing Machines. This Machine will sew anything—from the running of a tuck in Tarleton, to the making of an Overcoat. It can fell, hem, bind, braid, gather, tuck, quilt, and has capacity for a great variety of ornamental work. This is not the only Machine that can fell, hem, bind, braid, etc., but it will do so better than any other. The new and improved Hemmer is added without extra charge. The Braider is one of the most valuable of the recent improvements.

The "Letter A" Family Sewing Machine may be adjusted for sewing heavy or light textures, anything from pilot or beaver cloth, down to the softest gauze or gossamer tissue, with ease and rapidity.

The "Letter A" Family Sewing Machine is so simple in structure, that a child can learn to use it, and having no liability to get out of order, it is ever ready to do its work.

Every one who has Sewing Machines to sell, claims that his is the best. It is the business of the buyer to find out the best, and not to purchase on mere hearsay or laudation. It is the business of the buyer to see that the Machine about to be purchased will do all that is claimed for it—to see that it is easy to learn to use it—that it can be adjusted for all kinds of work—that it has durability, and that it can be used without liability to get out of order.

Singer & Co.'s "Letter A" Family Machine is ready for each and all of these tests.

Price—$45 and upwards.

Waterville, Dec. 16, 1863.

WISTAR'S BALSAM

OF

WILD CHERRY

HAS BEEN USED FOR NEARLY

HALF A CENTURY.

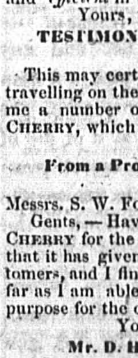
WITH THE MOST ASTONISHING SUCCESS IN CURING

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Influenza Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, and every affection of

THE THROAT, LUNGS, and CHEST,

INCLUDING EVEN

CONSUMPTION.



There is scarcely one individual in the community who wholly escapes, during a season, from some one, however slightly developed, of the above symptoms—a neglect of which might lead to the last named, and most to be dreaded disease in the whole catalogue. The power of the "medicinal gum" of Wild Cherry Tree over this class of complaints is well known; so great is the good it has performed, and so great the popularity it has acquired.

In this preparation, besides the virtues of the Cherry, there are commingled with it other ingredients of like value, thus increasing its value tenfold, and forming a Remedy whose power to soothe, to heal, to relieve, and to cure disease, exists in no other medicine yet discovered.

From Messrs E. AYERS & CO, Merchants at Brown's Corner.

Brown's Corner, Vassalboro', Me., Sept. 1, 1860.

Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Co.,—

Gentlemen:—By a late fire we lost a considerable portion of your Medicines, since when we have sold the remainder. Please send us supply per Eastern Express, at your earliest convenience.

No Patent Medicines in our store have given such entire satisfaction as the Balsam of Wild Cherry and we can and do recommend it to the public confidence as an article of *real merit*, which can be relied upon as *safe* and *efficient* in the diseases which they purport to cure.

Yours, &c." E. AYERS & CO.

TESTIMONY OF A REGULAR PHYSICIAN.

China, Me., July 1, 1859.

This may certify that I once had a violent cough while travelling on the Ohio River. The clerk of the boat gave me a number of doses of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which gave me quick relief.

ALEX. HATCH, M. D.

From a Prominent Druggist and Apothecary.

Skowhegan, Me., Sept. 24, 1860.

Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co.,—

Gents,—Having sold Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry for the last eight or ten years, I am happy to say that it has given a very general satisfaction to my customers, and I find the sale constantly increasing. And so far as I am able to judge, it answers a most admirable purpose for the diseases it is recommended to cure.

Yours, &c., ISAAC DYER.

Mr. D. H. TEAGUE, of Turner Village,

Writes the proprietors of this great remedy as follows:—

Turner Village, Me., July 31, 1860.

Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston,—

Gents:—I do not hesitate to recommend Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry for *coughs* and *pulmonary affections*, having tried it in my family for many years with great satisfaction; indeed, it has done more good than all the other remedies I have tried, and their name is legion. If all the patent medicines in the market possessed but a portion of the merit of this excellent Balsam, there would be no occasion to condemn them as humbugs.

This medicine is also used by many of my friends and acquaintances in this town, and they have found it invaluable; and I hope that others who suffer, may give it a trial.

Yours, respectfully, D. H. TEAGUE.

GEORGE W. MILLETT, Esq.,

Editor of the "Norway Advertiser," gives his opinion of this great remedy substantially as follows:—

Norway Village, Me., Aug. 4, 1860.

Messrs S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston,—

Gentlemen:—For a remedy of such undoubted merit as Dr Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, I cheerfully give you my testimony, and trust that others may be induced thereby to give it a trial and be relieved. Several years since I first became acquainted with this Balsam at a time of a distressing cough and cold, which took such firm hold of my lungs as to render me unfit for business, and its operation produced a speedy and permanent cure, after trying various remedies to no avail.

In our town this remedy is a great favorite with many, and if all who suffer will but give it a fair trial, I think they will find it to be of more service in pulmonary affections, than any other remedy of this class before the public.

Yours, respectfully, GEO. W. MILLETT.

Prepared by
SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston,
and for sale by all druggists and dealers in medicines.

WESTALL BROTHERS,

File Cutters,

TEMPLE ST.... WATERVILLE, ME.,

Would inform the citizens of Waterville and vicinity that they have established themselves in the old Stilson Shop, on Temple S., for the purpose of

RE-CUTTING

All kinds of Files and Rasps.

Orders from out of town promptly attended to.

Solomon Westall. 2m25 George Westall

Liverpool and London Fire and Life Insurance Company.

This Company has a world-wide reputation for perfect reliability and the promptness with which it pays its losses It takes any amount up to

$100,000 in one Risk,

and has a paid up Capital Surplus and Reserved Fund exceeding

$12,000,000,

and all its Shareholders are personally responsible.

Agency at Esty & Kimball's, No. 4 Ticonic Row.

T. G. KIMBALL, Agent.
Waterville, Dec. 25th, 1863. 25

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

The 44th Annual Course of Lectures in the Medical School of Maine, at Bowdoin College will commence February 25th, and continue sixteen weeks. Circulars containing full information can be had on application to the Secretary, at Williamstown, Mass.

P. A. CHADBOURNE, M. D. Secretary.
Brunswick, 1863. 8w

YARNS! YARNS!

SCARLET, Magenta, Blue, Black, Drab, and White.

FOR 12 CTS. PER SKEIN,

at E. & S. FISHER'S,
Corner Main and Temple Streets.
Jan 5th, 1864.

Flavoring Extracts, Liniments of various kinds, Cough drops, etc., for sale by R. I. LEWIS.

Fresh Ground Corn and Rye Meal, constantly on hand. R. I. LEWIS.

PENSIONS, BOUNTY, and BACK PAY

Procured for Soldiers, Widows, and Heirs, by

EVERETT R. DRUMMOND,

Counsellor at Law, and Government Claim Agent,

WATERVILLE, ME.

Mr. Drummond has had experience in procuring above, and any application to him, by mail or otherwise, will be promptly and faithfully attended to.

☞ No charge for services for procuring Bounties, &c., unless successful; and then the charges shall be satisfactory to the applicant.—OFFICE formerly occupied by Josiah H. Drummond, in Phenix Block, over C. K. Mathews's Bookstore.

GREAT RUSH

AT THE

KITCHEN SHOE STORE!

The subscriber would inform his friends and customers that he still continues to do all kinds of

Repairing in the Boot & Shoe Business,

At No. 3 Hanscom's Block, Main Street.

Thankful for past patronage, he will be grateful for a continuance of public favor.

Waterville, June 9, 1863. HENRY B. WHITE.

☞ Those who are indebted to the above are requested to make immediate payment, for STOCK IS CASH. 49

To Tea Drinkers.

A very nice article, which has stood the test of good judges for 92 cents—at LEWIS'S.

NEW AND CHOICE

MILLINERY GOODS

Constantly received and for sale by

E. & S. FISHER,
Corner of Maine and Temple Streets.
Waterville, Oct. 8, 1863.

A new and large supply of Boots and Shoes at the Parlor Shoe Store—all kinds, styles and Fashions;—Men's, Boys', Ladies', Youth's, Misses', Children's and Infants'—selling at reasonable prices. Call at the Parlor Shoe Store, opposite Elden & Arnold's, Main-st.

NEW GOODS

AT THE

PARLOR SHOE STORE

EVERY WEEK!!!

Military and Helmet Felt Hats,

BLACK, GARNET, AND SCARLET FEATHERS,

Just received at

Misses E. & S. FISHER'S,
Corner of Main and Temple sts

KEEP POSTED.

Garrotte Collars—Nets in every style—Bugle Trimming—Dress Buttons, &c., at the MISSES FISHER.

MOURNING GOODS.

Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Mourning Veils, etc., etc. At the MISSES FISHER.

AT HOME AGAIN!

The subscriber would inform the citizens of Waterville and vicinity that he has taken the store lately occupied by E. Marshall and purchased his stock of

FLOUR AND GROCERIES.

and is making large additions thereto, and will be happy to renew their business acquaintance, and respectfully solicits a share of their patronage.

He will pay cash and the highest market price for all kinds of farm produce,

Waterville, Dec 1863. JOSEPH PERCIVAL. 24

CLOAK CLOTHS AND TRIMMINGS,

Of every description, selling at low prices, by E. T. ELDEN & CO.

WARREN'S COUGH BALSAM

Has been found by Experience, to be the

BEST REMEDY,

For the various diseases of the Lungs and Throat, such as

DIPHTHERIA,

Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Croup, Influenza, Pleurisy, Pneumonia, or Inflammation of the Lungs, and Whooping Cough.

In these complaints this Medicine has no superior, and while thus efficacious, it is perfectly safe to administer to persons of all ages. At all times of the year this medicine is found useful, especially in the Autumn, Winter, and Spring; and many Colds and Coughs, which if neglected, might prove fatal, may be CURED at once by a few doses of this invaluable remedy.

The Cough Balsam possesses the twofold advantage of being at once invaluable as a preventive of all the diseases of the Throat, Lungs, and Bronchia.

In DIPTHERIA this Balsam has proved itself unexpectedly efficacious. When given at the first onset of the pestilence, it checks it at once; and in many cases it is believed by those who have taken it, to have saved their lives.

In ASTHMA, however violent and distressing, this Balsam gives prompt relief.

In BRONCHITIS and PNEUMONIA it relieves the irritation, lessens the Cough, and promotes a favorable expectoration.

In CROUP its powers are almost magical. This insidious disease, coming literally 'like a thief in the night,' may be speedily and effectually arrested by a few timely doses of this Balsam.

In WHOOPING COUGH it moderates the paroxysms, prevents the disease from assuming its severest and dangerous form and shortens its course.

Every family should keep it in the house, and thus avoid the dangerous delay occasioned by sending out for the medicine when needed for immediate use.

The best recommendation for a good medicine is found in its use. If the following certificates from persons who have used it, do not give you confidence in it, try one bottle for yourself and you will be convinced. ☞ It will cost you but TWENTY-FIVE cents, and may save you as many dollars in time and doctor's bills.

Provost Marshal's Office, Bangor, Dec. 18, 1863.

To Ambrose Warren—

Your Balsam for Coughs, Colds, etc., has proved itself to my knowledge, as a valuable article. I have used it myself, also in my family and Department, and recommend it to the public generally. ELIJAH LOW, Provost Marshal.

We all pronounce the article sound—so does our Brigade Surgeon, Dr. Lyman, of Boston, to whom I presented a bottle.

CHARLES W. ROBERTS,
Col. Commanding 2d Reg't, Me. Vols.

** Prepared and sold by AMBROSE WARREN, Botanic Druggist, No. 1 Granite Block, East Market Square, Bangor, Me., and for sale by all dealers in medicine. 4m28

Special Notice.

All Persons having unsettled accounts with the late firm of HIGGINS & LEWIS are requested to make immediate payment to R. I. LEWIS, and save cost.

NEW STYLES CLOAKS,

Now opening, among which are—Trico, Doeskin, Beaver, Chinchilla and Frosted Beavers. Prices, from $6 to $20 each. E. T. ELDEN & CO.

New Goods at Low Prices.

E. T. Elden & Co.

Will sell—30 pieces Alpaccas for 25 cts pr yard.
25 " Thibets, all shades and prices.
21 " Hamilton and Pacific DeLaines.
37 " Plain Wool DeLaines, very fine
40 " Alpaccas and Lyonese Cloths

Also a great variety of Ladies', Misses' and Childr

FURS.

Agents for the sale of Grover & Baker's celebrated Sewing Machines.

Prices $45 and upwards.

Nos 2 & 3 BOUTELLE BLOCK.

RETURNED TO OLD QUARTERS.

Having started business for myself at the old stand, No. 3 Hanscom's Block, (H. B. White,) I would inform the citizens of Waterville and vicinity, that I am prepared to make to measure all kinds of

Ladies' and Misses' Sewed Boots.

at as reasonable a rate as the high price of stock will permit. Particular attention given to the Bottoming of Gentlemen's Slippers for the holidays.

Repairing done in good style.—Patterns cut, gratis.

☞ GIVE ME A CALL.

Dec. 20, 1863. 23 M. BAKER MILLETT.

INSURANCE.

MEADER & PHILLIPS

Are Agents for the HARTFORD INSURANCE CO. and CITY FIRE INSURANCE CO., both of Hartford, Conn., —two of the oldest and most reliable companies in the country—and will take risks on fair terms.

CONTINENTAL HOUSE.

WATERVILLE, ME.

BY WM. R. KNIGHT & CO.

This Hotel, formerly the "Waterville House," having been thoroughly refitted and repaired, is now open to the public. Having had considerable experience in this line—embracing ten years in the late Elmwood Hotel—it is believed the wants of the public can be well met in the "Continental House." 29 WM. R. KNIGHT & CO.

Skating and Street Boots.

A new lot at MERRIFIELD'S.

Wash Bowls and Pitchers, and other Crockery, at R. I. LEWIS'S.

Wing's celebrated anti-bilious Pills. For sale by LEWIS.

Kerosene Lanterns, Stone and Earthen Ware, Just received by R. I. LEWIS.

MISCELLANY.

DREAM OF A WASTED LIFE.

The lady lay in her bed,
Her couch so warm and soft,
But her sleep was restless and broken still,
For turning often and oft,
From side to side, she muttered and moaned,
And tossed her arms aloft.

At last she started up,
And gazed at the vacant air,
With a look of awe, as if she saw,
Some dreadful phantom there;
And then in the pillow she buried her face,
From visions ill to bear.

The very curtain shook,
Her terror was so extreme;
And the light that fell on the broidered quilt
Kept a tremulous gleam;
And her voice was hollow, and shook as she cried,
"Oh, me! that awful dream!

That weary, weary walk,
In the churchyard's dismal ground!
And those horrible things with shady wings,
That came and flitted around—
Death, death, and nothing but death,
In every sight and sound!

And, oh! those maidens young,
Who wrought in that dreary room,
With figures drooping and spectres thin,
And cheeks without a bloom;
And the voice that cried, 'For the pomp of pride,
We haste to an early tomb!

For the pomp and pleasures of pride,
We toil like African slaves;
And only to earn a home at last,
Where yonder cypress waves;'
And then it pointed—I never saw
A ground so full of graves!

And still the coffins came,
With their sorrowful trains and slow;
Coffin after coffin still,
A sad and sickening show;
From grief exempt, I never had dreampt
Of such a world of woe!

Of the hearts that daily break,
Of the tears that hourly fall,
Of the many, many troubles of life,
That grieve this earthly ball—
Disease and Hunger, Pain and Want,
But now I dream of them all!

For the blind and cripple were there,
And the babe that pined for bread,
And the houseless man, and the widow poor,
Who begged—to bury the dead!
The naked, alas, that I might have clad—
The famished, I might have fed!

The sorrows I might have soothed,
And the unregarded tears!
For many a thronging shape was there,
From long forgotten years!
Ay, even the poor, neglected Moor,
Who raised my childish fears!

Each pleading look that long ago
I scanned with a heedless eye,
Each face was gazing as plainly there,
As when I passed it by;
Woe, woe for me, if the past should be
Thus present when I die!

No need of sulphurous lake;
No need of fiery coal;
But only that crowd of human kind,
Who wanted pity and dole,
In everlasting retrospect,
To wring my sinful soul!

Alas! I have walked through life
Too heedless where I stood;
Nay, helping to trample my fellow-worm,
And fill the burial sod—
Forgetting that even the sparrow falls
Not unmarked by God!

I drank the richest draughts,
And ate whatever was good—
Fish and flesh and fowl and fruit,
Supplied my hungry mood;
But I never remembered the wretched ones
That starve for want of food!

I dressed as the noble dress,
In cloth of silver and gold,
With silk and satin and costly furs,
In many an ample fold;
But I never remembered the naked limbs
That froze with winter's cold.

The wounds I might have healed!
The human sorrow and smart!
And yet it never was in my soul
To play so ill a part;
But evil is wrought by want of thought,
As well as by want of heart!"

She clasped her fervent hands,
And the tears began to stream;
Large and bitter and fast they fell,
Remorse was so extreme;
And yet, Oh, yet, that many a dame
Would dream the lady's dream.

An Enterprising Agent.—An enterprising travelling agent for a well known Cleveland tombstone manufactory, recently made a visit to a small town in a neighboring county. Hearing in the village that a man in a remote part of the township had lost his wife, he thought he would go and see him, and offer him consolation and a grave-stone on his usual reasonable terms. He started; the road was a horribly frightful one, but the agent persevered and arrived at the bereaved man's house. Bereaved man's hired girl told the agent that the bereaved man was splitting fence rails "over in the pastur," about two miles. The indefatigable agent mounted his horse and started for the "pastur." After falling into all manner of mudholes, and scratching himself with briers, and tumbling over decayed logs, the agent at length found the bereaved man. In a subdued voice he asked the man if he had lost his wife; the man said he had. The agent was very sorry to hear it, and sympathized with the man very deeply in his great sorrow; but death, he said, was an insatiate archer, and shot down all of both high and low degree. He informed the man that "what was his loss was her gain," and would be glad to sell him a grave-stone to mark the spot where the beloved one slept—marble or common stone, as he chose, at prices defying competition. The bereaved man said there was a slight difficulty in the way.

'Haven't you lost your wife?' inquired the agent.

"Why, yes, I have," said the man, but no grave aint necessary; for you see the cussed critter aint dead—she *scooted* with another man!"

Boiling Food for Hogs.—At a recent meeting of the Farmers' Club, Prof. Mapes made the following remarks in regard to boiling food for hogs:

"The proof of the saving of food by boiling has been given here, and, as it can be stated in very few words, we may as well have it. Mr. Mason was a watchmaker in Camden, N. J., and among other fancies he liked to keep hogs. He has his hog pen just back of his shop, so that he could sit at his window and watch his hogs. Every spring he bought some pigs and fed them through the season. Just opposite to Mr. Mason was the store of Mr. Van Arsdale, and every pound of food that Mr. Mason gave to his pigs he bought at this store. At the end of six months he got his bill from Mr. Van Arsdale, and he always slaughtered his hogs at that time, so that he knew exactly how much his pork cost. For several years it figured up about 13 cents a pound. At length some one advised him to boil his corn. He accordingly got a large kettle and cooked all the food which he fed to his pigs. Then his pork cost him 4 1-4 cents per pound! We also had the experience of Mr. Campbell, which was about the same as Mr. Mason's. Henry Elsworth made some extensive experiments in the same thing, and his statement is that 80 pounds of raw corn make as much pork as 13 pounds of boiled corn."

A bit of Advice for Boys.—"You are made to be kind," says Horace Mann, generous and magnanimous. If there is a boy in the school who has a club foot, don't let him know that you ever saw it. If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part of the game which does not require running. If there is a hungry one give him part of your dinner. If there is a dull one help him to get his lesson; for if one boy is proud of his talents, and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs, and no more talent than before. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you, and is sorry for it forgive him, and request the teacher not to punish him. All the school will show by their countenance how much better it is than to have a big fist."

The Secret.—There were two little sisters at the house whom nobody could see without loving, for they were always so happy together. They had the same books, and the same playthings, but never a quarrel sprang up between them—no cross words, no pouts, no slaps, no running away in a pet. On the green before the door, trundling hoop, playing with Rover, helping mother, they were always the same sweet-tempered little girls.

"You never seem to quarrel," said I to them, one day; "how is it you are always so happy together?"

They looked up, and the eldest answered, "S'pose 'tis 'cause Addie *lets me*, and *I let Addie*."

I thought a moment. "Ah! that is it," I said; "she lets you and you let her; that's it.

Did you ever think what an apple of discord "*not letting*" is among children? Just now, while I was writing, a great crying was heard under my window. I looked out. "Gerty, what is the matter?"

"Mary won't let me have her ball," bellows Gerty.

"Well, Gerty would n't lend me her pencil in school," cried Mary, "and I don't want she should have my ball."

"Fie, fie; is that the way sisters should treat each other?"

"She shan't have my pencil," muttered Gerty; she'll only lose it."

"And you'll only lose my ball," retorted Mary, "and I sha'nt let you have it."

The "not letting" principle is downright disobligingness, and a disobliging spirit begets a great deal of quarreling.

These little girls, Addie and her sister, have got the true secret of good manners. Addie lets Rose, and Rose lets Addie. They are yielding, kind, unselfish, and always ready to oblige each other. Neither wishes to have her own way at the expense of the other. And are they happy? O yes. And do you not love them already?

Returning to Reason.—Another mistake we have had to subvert at the North is the extreme peace doctrine. We have preached, and lectured, and labored in every way to disgust our people with war, and all its appointments and preparations. There was no virtue like defencelessness, a kiss for a blow. Christianity consisted in lovingly permitting the wicked to do what they pleased. All this mistaken work we have now to undo. May that not be necessary again. We must see that there is no love, no humanity, in encouraging iniquity; that for man's sake and God's sake, we must protect society with a police adequate, and ever prepared to do its work, whether it be a police of a hundred men under a city marshal or of a million under the President and Major-Generals.—[Christian Register.

★ ★ ★

DR. SWEET'S
INFALLIBLE LINIMENT,
The Great External Remedy,
For Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Stiff Neck and Joints, Bruises, Cuts and Wounds, Piles, Headaches, and all Rheumatic and Nervous Disorders.

For all of which it is a speedy and certain remedy, and never fails. This Liniment is prepared from the recipe of Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, the famous bone setter, and has been used in his practice for more than twenty years with the most astonishing success.

AS AN ALLEVIATOR OF PAIN, it is unrivaled by an preparation before the public, of which the most skeptic may be convinced by a single trial.

This Liniment will cure rapidly and radically, Rheumatic Disorders of every kind, and in thousands of cases where it has been used it has never been known to fail.

FOR NEURALGIA, it will afford immediate relief in every case, however distressing.

It will relieve the worst cases of HEADACHE in three minutes and is warranted to do it.

TOOTHACHE also it will cure instantly.

FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY AND GENERAL LASSITUDE arising from imprudence or excess, this Liniment is a most happy and unfailing remedy. Acting directly upon the nervous tissues, it strengthens and revivifies the system, and restores it to elasticity and vigor.

FOR PILES. As an external remedy, we claim that it is the best known, and we challenge the world to produce an equal Every victim of this distressing complaint should give it a trial, for it will not fail to afford immediate relief, and in a majority of cases will effect a radical cure.

QUINSY AND SORE THROAT are sometimes extremely malignant and dangerous, but a timely application of this Liniment will never fail to cure.

SPRAINS are sometimes very obstinate, and enlargement of the joints is liable to occur if neglected The worst case may be conquered by this Liniment in two or three days.

BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, SORES, ULCERS, BURNS AND SCALDS, yield readily to the wonderful healing properties of DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT, when used according to directions. Also, CHILBLAINS, FROSTED FEET, AND INSECT BITES AND STINGS.

EVERY HORSE OWNER

should have this remedy at hand, for its timely use at the first appearance of Lameness will effectually prevent those formidable diseases, to which all horses are liable, and which render so many otherwise valuable horses nearly worthless.

Over four hundred voluntary testimonials to the wonderful curative properties of this Liniment have been received within the last two years, and many of them from persons in the highest ranks of life.

CAUTION.—To avoid imposition, observe the Signature and Likeness of Dr Stephen Sweet on every label, and also "Stephen Sweet's Infallible Liniment" blown in the glass of each bottle, without which none are genuine.

RICHARDSON & CO.
Sole Proprietors, Norwich, Ct.

For sale by Apothecaries everywhere. 1y35

To the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE undersigned, Guardian of ALBERT J HASTY, minor heir of JAMES HASTY, Jr., late of Waterville, in said County, deceased, respectfully represents, That said minor is seized and possessed of the following described real estate, situated in Waterville, viz. Bounded on the west by Elm Street, on the north by land of Joseph Hasty, on the east by land of Horace Getchell, and on the south by land belonging to the estate of N. Gilman, deceased; that an advantageous offer of twelve hundred dollars has been made for the same, which offer it is for the interest of all concerned immediately to accept, the proceeds of sale to be placed at interest for the benefit of said ward. Said Guardian therefore prays for license to sell and convey the above described real estate to the person making said offer

ABBIE TALBOT.

Kennebec county—In Court of Probate, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1864.

On the petition aforesaid, Ordered, that notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Mail, a newspaper printed in Waterville, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, Judge.

Attest.—J BURTON, Register.
Copy of the Petition and Order thereon.
Attest:—J BURTON, Register. 31

Administrator's Notice

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of ANN APPLETON, late of Waterville, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

SAMUEL APPLETON

January, 25, 1864. 31

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of JAMES MORRISON, late of Clinton, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs; All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

HENRY A. HILDRETH.

December 14th, 1863. 31

Kennebec County—In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1864.

A CERTAIN Instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of CHARLES H. THAYER, late of Waterville, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

Ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Waterville Mail, printed at Waterville, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, Judge.

Attest: J. Burton, Register.
A true copy—Attest: J. Burton, Register. 31

CHILDREN'S Copper tipped Calf Shoes, at MERRIFIELD'S

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.

MISSES E. & S. FISHER,
(From Bangor,)

WILL, on Monday next, open a well selected Stock of

FALL AND WINTER
MILLINERY GOODS,

At the Store recently occupied by Mrs. L. R. Hawes, corner of Temple and Main Streets.

They invite the attention of the Ladies of Waterville and vicinity to this stock, feeling confident that they will suit buyers of the best taste, and promising that their prices shall be reasonable. Waterville, Sept. 18, 1863. 11

[Copyright Secured]

THE GREAT INDIAN REMEDY
FOR FEMALES.
DS. MATTISON'S INDIAN EMMENAGOGUE.

This celebrated Female Medicine, is designed expressly for both married and single ladies, and is the very best thing known for the purpose, as it will bring on the monthly sickness in cases of obstruction from any cause, and after all other remedies of the kind have been tried in vain. If taken as directed, it will cure any case, no matter how obstinate, and it is perfectly safe at all times.

It is put up in bottles of two different strengths, with full directions for using, and sold at the following uniform

PRICES.—Full Strength, $10; Half Strength $5. Some are cured by the weaker, while others may require the stronger;—the full strength is always the best.

REMEMBER!! This medicine is designed expressly for Obstinate Cases, which all other remedies of the kind have failed to cure; also that it is warranted as represented in every respect, or the price will be refunded.

☞ Beware of imitations! None warranted, unless purchased directly of Dr Mattison at his REMEDIAL INSTITUTE FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, No. 28 UNION ST. PROVIDENCE, R I.

☞ Accommodations for Ladies wishing to remain in the city a short time for treatment.

DIURETIC COMPOUND,

For Gonorrhea; Gleet; Strictures; and all Diseases of the Urinary Organs. ☞ This new remedy contains neither Balsam Copaiva, Spirits of Nitre, Cubebs, Turpentine, or any other nauseous drugs, but is an elegant vegetable liquid, pleasant to the taste and smell, cooling, cleansing and healing in the operation, speedily allaying all heat and irritation in the urinary passages. You, therefore, who have been swallowing down Balsam Copaiva either in capsules or mixtures for months without benefit, until sick and pale, your breath and clothes are filled with its vile odor; throw away the disgusting mixtures, and send for a small bottle of this New Remedy; which will not only cure you at once, but it will also cleanse the system from the injurious effects of the mixtures you have been taking so long. It is warranted to cure in one-half the time any other medicine, or the price will be refunded. One bottle often sufficient. Price $3,—double size, $5.

ALTERATIVE SYRUP,

For Secondary Syphilis; Eruptions on the skin; Sore Throat, Mouth, and Nose; Loss of Hair; Old Sores; Swellings; Pains in the Bones; and all other kinds of Secondary Venereal Disease. No remedy ever discovered has done what has been achieved by this. Under its use every form of constitutional syphilitic taint is speedily cured, and in a short time the subtile poison is completely eradicated from the system, and health and strength are permanently restored. It was this remedy that cured a gentleman from the South then stopping at Newport, and for which he presented Dr. M. with $450 besides his bill, after having been under the treatment of the most eminent physicians in Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York for five years. One large bottle lasts a month.—Price $10; half size, $5.50. Sent by express in a sealed package, secure from observation, on receipt of price by mail.

NERVE INVIGORATOR.

For Nervous Debility; Seminal Weakness; Loss of Power; Impotency; Confusion of Thought; Loss of Memory; Irritable Temper; Gloomy Apprehensions; Fear; Despondency and Melancholy, which may end in Loss of Reason. This new remedy for that fearful train of mental and physical evils arising from venereal excesses, and secret habits of the young, is composed of the most soothing, strengthening and invigorating medicines to be found in the whole Vegetable Kingdom, forming in combination, the most perfect antidote for this obstinate and distressing class of maladies ever yet discovered It has now been sent to nearly every State in the Union, relieving the untold sufferings of hundreds who have never seen the inventor, restoring them to health, strength and happiness. One large bottle lasts a month. Price $10; half price, $5 50.

THESE FOUR GREAT REMEDIES are the result of over twenty years' study and practice, and as now prepared they are known to be the very best for their respective purposes I am therefore induced to make them public, for the benefit of those who otherwise could never avail themselves of their virtues. They are all warranted as represented in every respect, or the price will be refunded.

Prepared and sold ONLY by Dr. MATTISON, at his REMEDAIL INSTITUTE FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, No. 28 UNION STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I., and sent by Express to all parts of the country, in a closely sealed package, secure from observation, on receipt of the price by mail.

NOTICE TO INVALIDS.

☞ Over Three Hundred Thousand Dollars are paid to swindling quacks annually in New England alone, which is worse than thrown away. This comes from trusting to the false and deceptive advertisements of men calling themselves Doctors, who have no medical education, and whose only recommendation is what they say of themselves.

Advertising physicians, in nine cases out of ten, are impostors, and the only safe way is to go to some regular practising physician that you know; or, if you prefer to consult one who makes your case a specialty, be sure that he is a physician and not a pretender, or you will have reason to regret it.

Dr. Mattison is the only regular physician in Providence, if not in New England, who advertises, making a specialty of private maladies; and he gives Undoubted Testimonials from some of the most eminent physicians, surgeons, and citizens of this and other States. Enclose one stamp for postage and send for them, with a pamphlet on SPECIAL DISEASES, and DISEASES OF WOMEN, sent free.

⁂ Dr. M. is a regularly educated physician of twenty years' experience, ten of which were spent in an extensive general practice, until, declining health, compelled him to resign that and adopt an office practise, treating all diseases and difficulties of a private nature in both sexes married or single, giving them his whole attention. Persons, therefore, having any important or difficult case in his specialty, will save much time and expense by consulting Dr. M. before going elsewhere.

⁂ Advice at office, free; by letter, $1. Write your name, town, and State plainly, and direct to Lock Box No. XXI, Providence Post office; or to Dr. MATTISON,

1y26 No 28 Union Street, Providence, R. I

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY,

SOLICITOR OF PATENTS,
Late Agent of U. S. Patent Office, Washington, (under the Act of 1837.)
76 State Street, opposite Kilby Street,
BOSTON.

AFTER an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continues to secure Patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Bonds, Assignments, and all Papers or Drawings for Patents, executed on liberal terms, and with dispatch. Researches made into American or Foreign works, to determine the validity or utility of Patents or inventions—and legal Copies of the claims of any Patent furnished by remitting One Dollar. Assignments recorded at Washington.

The Agency is not only the largest in New England, but through it inventors have advantages for securing Patents, of ascertaining the patentability of inventions, unsurpassed by, if not immeasurably superior to any which can be offered them elsewhere. The Testimonials below given prove that none is MORE SUCCESSFUL AT THE PATENT OFFICE than the subscriber; and as SUCCESS IS THE BEST PROOF OF ADVANTAGES AND ABILITY, he would add that he has abundant reason to believe, and can prove, that at no other office of the kind are the charges for professional services so moderate. The immense practice of the subscriber during twenty years past, has enabled him to accumulate a vast collection of specifications and official decisions relative to patents.

These, besides his extensive library of legal and mechanical works, and full accounts of patents granted in the United States and Europe, render him able, beyond question, to offer superior facilities for obtaining Patents.

All necessity of a journey to Washington, to procure a patent, and the usual great delay there, are here saved inventors.

TESTIMONIALS.

"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most capable and successful practitioners, with whom I have had official intercourse."
CHARLES MASON,
Commissioner of Patents.

"I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a person more competent and trustworthy, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office.
EDMUND BURKE,
Late Commissioner of Patents.

"Mr. R. H. Eddy has made for me THIRTEEN applications, on all but one of which patents have been granted, and that is now pending. Such unmistakeable proof of great talent and ability on his part leads me to recommend all inventors to apply to him to procure their patents, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at very reasonable charges."
JOHN TAGGART.

During eight months, the subscriber, in course of his large practice, made on twice rejected applications, SIXTEEN APPEALS, EVERY ONE of which was decided in his favor, by the Commissioner of Patents.
R. H. EDDY.

Boston, Dec. 19, 1863.—1yr26

CRANBERRIES—Onions, Pickles, Winter Apples by the barrel, for sale by R. I. LEWIS.

HAY AND OATS.

DON'T pay the exorbitant prices demanded for these article when you can get Shorts of Lewis at a less price.

Those Glove Calf Balmorals.

AN assortment of Ladies' Glove Calf Boots, now open at MERRIFIELD'S.

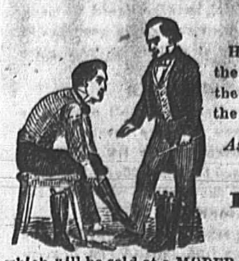
☞FEATHERS!!!!!

Bought before the advance—Selling at less than Boston wholesale prices, by
E. T. ELDEN & Co.

Moccasins! Moccasins!

JUST received at Merrifield's a lot of Prime BOOT MOCCASINS. A better lot never was brought into town.
At the Parlor Shoe Store.

FIRST quality Butter, Cheese, and Eggs, may be had—Where? Why, under the "Mail" office, where all the good things are kept.



BRUSHED UP!

Having cleaned and brushed up the inside a little, we now invite the attention of our friends and the public to

As Large and Well Selected a Stock of

BOOTS & SHOES

as can be found in town,

which will be sold at a MODERATE PROFIT FOR CASH, that being our way of doing business.

CUSTOM WORK DONE AS USUAL.

Don't forget the place—At Maxwell's Old Stand.
April 29, 1863. 43 S. T. MAXWELL

$500 WILL BE FORFEITED BY DR L. DIX if failing to cure in less time than any other physician, more effectually and permanently, with less restraint from occupation or fear of exposure to all weather, with safe and pleasant medicines,

SELF-ABUSE AND SOLITARY HABITS,
Their effects and consequences;
SPECIAL AILMENTS AND SITUATIONS,
Incident to Married and Single Ladies;
SECRET AND DELICATE DISORDERS;

Mercurial Affections; Eruptions and all Diseases of the skin; Ulcers of the Nose, Throat and Body; Pimples on the Face; Swellings of the Joints; Nervousness; Constitutional and other Weaknesses in Youth, and the more advanced, at all ages, of

BOTH SEXES, SINGLE OR MARRIED.

DR. L. DIX'S
PRIVATE MEDICAL OFFICE,
21 Endicott Street, Boston, Mass.,

is so arranged that patients never see or hear each other. Recollect, the only entrance to his Office is No 21, having no connection with his residence, consequently no family interruption, so that on no account can any person hesitate applying at his office.

DR. DIX

boldly asserts (and it cannot be contradicted, except by Quacks, who will say or do anything, even perjure themselves, to impose upon patients) that he

IS THE ONLY REGULAR GRADUATE PHYSICIAN ADVERTISING IN BOSTON.

SIXTEEN YEARS

engaged in treatment of Special Diseases, a fact well known to many Citizens, Publishers, Merchants, Hotel Proprietors, &c., that he is much recommended, and particularly to

STRANGERS AND TRAVELLERS.

To avoid and escape Imposition of Foreign and Native Quacks, more numerous in Boston than other large cities.

DR. L. DIX

proudly refers to Professors and respectable Physicians—many of whom consult him in critical cases, because of his acknowledged skill and reputation, attained through so long experience, practice and observation.

AFFLICTED AND UNFORTUNATE!

be not robbed and add to your sufferings in being deceived by the lying boasts, misrepresentations, false promises and pretensions of

FOREIGN AND NATIVE QUACKS,

who know little of the nature and character of Special Diseases, and less as to their cure. Some exhibit forged Diplomas of Institutions or Colleges, which never existed in any part of the world; others exhibit Diplomas of the Dead, how obtained, unknown; not only assuming and advertising in names of those inserted in the Diplomas, but to further their imposition assume names of other most celebrated Physicians long since dead. Neither be deceived by

QUACK NOSTRUM MAKERS,

through false certificates and references, and recommendations of their medicines by the dead, who cannot expose or contradict them; or who, besides, to further their imposition, copy from Medical books much that is written of the qualities and effects of different herbs and plants, and ascribe all the same to their Pills, Extracts, Specifics, &c., most of which, if not all, contain Mercury, because of the ancient belief of its "curing everything," but now known to "kill more than is cured," and those not killed, constitutionally injured for life.

IGNORANCE OF QUACK DOCTORS AND NOSTRUM MAKERS.

Through the ignorance of the Quack Doctor, knowing no other remedy, he relies upon Mercury, and gives it to all his patients in Pills, Drops, &c., so the Nostrum Maker, equally ignorant, adds to his so-called Extracts, Specific, Antidote, &c., both relying upon its effects in curing a few in a hundred, it is trumpeted in various ways throughout the land; but alas! nothing is said of the balance; some of whom die, others grow worse, and are left to linger and suffer for months or years, until relieved or cured, if possible, by competent physicians.

BUT ALL QUACKS ARE NOT IGNORANT.

Notwithstanding the foregoing facts are known to some Quack Doctors and Nostrum Makers, yet, regardless of the life and health of others, there are those among them who will even perjure themselves, contradicting giving mercury to their patients or that it is contained in their Nostrums, so that the "usual fee" may be obtained for professedly curing, or "the dollar" or "fraction of it" may be obtained for the Nostrum. It is thus that many are deceived also, and uselessly spend large amounts for experiments with quackery.

DR. L. DIX'S

charges are very moderate. Communications sacredly confidential, and all may rely on him with the strictest secrecy and confidence, whatever may be the disease, condition or situation of any one, married or single.

Medicines sent by Mail and Express, to all parts of the United States.

All letters requiring advice must contain one dollar to insure an answer.

Address Dr. L. Dix, No. 21 Endicott Street, Boston, Mass. Boston, Jan. 1, 1864.—1y27.

TO THE LADIES. The celebrated DR. L. DIX particularly invites all ladies who need a Medical or Surgical adviser, to call at his Rooms, No. 21 Endicott Street, Boston, Mass., which they will find arranged for their special accommodation.

Dr. DIX having devoted over twenty years to this particular branch of the treatment of all diseases peculiar to females, it is now conceded by all (both in this country and in Europe) that he excels all other known practitioners in the safe, speedy and effectual treatment of all female complaints.

His medicines are prepared with the express purpose of removing all diseases, such as debility, weakness, unnatural suppressions, enlargements of the womb, also, all discharges which flow from a morbid state of the blood. The Doctor is now fully prepared to treat in his peculiar style, both medically and surgically, all diseases of the female sex, and they are respectfully invited to call at

No. 21 Endicott Street, Boston.

All letters requiring advice must contain one dollar to ensure an answer.

Boston, Jan. 1 1864.—1y27

SPEER'S SAMBUCI WINE.
PURE AND FOUR YEAR'S OLD.
OF CHOICE OPORTO FRUIT,
FOR PHYSICIANS' USE.
For Females, Weakly Persons, and Invalids.

Sambucus Tree of Portugal, the Great Remedy for *Kidney Affections, Rheumatism, and all Chronic Complaints.*

Excellent Wine for Females.

Every family, at this season, should use the SAMBUCI WINE,

Celebrated in Europe for its medicinal and beneficial qualities as a gentle Stimulant, Tonic, Diuretic, and Sudorific, highly esteemed by eminent physicians, used in European and American Hospitals, and by some of the first families in Europe and America.

AS A TONIC

It has no equal, causing an appetite and building up the system, being entirely a pure wine of a most valuable grape.

AS A DIURETIC,

It imparts a healthy action of the Glands, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, very beneficial in Dropsy, Gout, and Rheumatic Affections.

SPEER'S WINE

Is not a mixture or manufactured article, but is pure, from the juice of the Portugal Sambuci grape cultivated in New Jersey recommended by chemists and physicians as possessing medical properties superior to any other wines in use, and an excellent article for all weak and debilitated persons, and the aged and infirm, improving the appetite and benefitting ladies and children.

A LADIES' WINE,

Because it will not intoxicate as other wines, as it contains no mixture of spirits or other liquors, and is admired for its rich, peculiar flavor and nutritive properties, imparting a healthy tone to the digestive organs, and a blooming, soft and healthy skin and complexion.

WE REFER TO

a few well-known gentlemen and physicians who have tried the Wine:—Gen Winfield Scott, U. S. A.; Gov Morgan N. Y. State; Dr J. R. Chilton, N. Y. City; Dr Parker, N. Y. City; Drs. Darcy & Nicholl, Newark N. J.; Dr Hayes, Boston; Dr. Wilson, 11th st. N. Y.; Dr. Ward, Newark N. J.; Dr Dougherty, Newark N. J.; Dr. Marcy, New York; Dr. Cummings, Portland

None genuine without the signature of 'ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J.' is over the neck of each bottle.

MAKE ONE TRIAL OF THIS WINE.

For sale by Druggists and all first-class dealers, who also sell the CASTELLIA PORT BRANDY, a choice old article imported only by Mr. Speer, direct from the vaults of Oporto.

A. SPEER, Proprietor.

Vineyard—Passaic, New Jersey.
Office—208 Broadway, New York.
JOHN LA FOY, Paris,
45 Agent for France and Germany

EDMUND F. WEBB,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
WATERVILLE, ME.
Office in Phenix Block, over Wm. Dyer's Drug Store.

Children, Children, Children!

ALL kinds of Children's Boots and Shoes received at MERRIFIELD'S.

PUMPS—Iron, Copper and Chain Pumps, for sale at ELDEN and ARNOLD'S

Kendall's Mills Adv'ts.

DR. A. PINKHAM,
SURGEON DENTIST

CONTINUES to execute all orders for those in need of dental services.

Office—First door south of Railroad Bridge, Main Street,
KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

Teeth Extracted without Pain!

By the aid of a Harmless and Agreeable substitute for Ether and Chloroform,

NITROUS OXIDE GAS,

which will certainly produce insensibility to pain, while it is perfectly harmless and pleasant to inhale, and produces no disagreeable effects.

J. H. GILBRETH,
KENDALL'S MILLS,
DEALER IN
HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, STOVES,
Furnaces, Paints, Oils, and Building Material.

TIN and SHEET IRON WORK done to order.

CASTINGS kept on hand to repair the King Philip, White Mountain, Waterville, and other Cook Stoves, at short notice. Cash paid for Cotton Rags, Woolen Rags, Old News and Book Paper, Old Iron, Brass, Copper, Lead, and Pewter.

Kendall's Mills, April, 1863 15

ISLAND NURSERY,
KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.
J. H. GILBRETH, Proprietor.

THIS Nursery contains a large and choice variety of Apple Trees, from the age of four to seven years, which have been grown on a cold bleak island, on a light sandy soil, and consequently are hardy and have excellent roots.

We have received letters of commendation from many purchasers, (some of whom have bought large lots,) showing that the trees are hardy and have grown well, and we feel confident they will do well in any locality.

References.

David Pearson, Fairfield,	James Andrews, Biddeford,
Hiram Doe, E. Vassalboro',	Cyrus W. Bates, Sumner,
Elisha Barrows, Augusta,	Hiram Burrill, Canaan,
John Barrows, Augusta,	Silas Richardson, jr. Skowhegan
Thos Ayer, W. Waterville,	C. G. Taylor, Norridgewock,
Sumner Osborn, Clinton,	J. Morse, Monmouth.

Trees delivered at the Depot when ordered.

We also have Grape Vines and Cherry Trees. Send for circula

Maine Central Railroad.

ON and after Monday, Nov. 9th inst, the Passenger Train will leave Waterville for Portland and Boston at 9.45 A. M. and returning will be due at 5.10 P. M.

Accommodation Train for Bangor will leave at 6 20 A. M. and returning will be due at 5.35 P. M.

Freight train for Portland will leave at 6 A. M.

Through Tickets sold to Boston and Lowell as heretofore.

Dec. 5th, 1863. C. M. MORSE, Sup't.

Portland and Boston Line.

The splendid new sea going Steamers FOREST CITY, LEWISTON, and MONTREAL, will until further notice, run as follows:

Leave Atlantic Wharf, Portland, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, at 7 o'clock, P. M., and India Wharf, Boston, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, at 7 o'clock P. M.

Fare, in Cabin - - - - - - - $1.50
" on Deck - - - - - - - 1.25

N. B. Each boat is furnished with a large number of State Rooms for the accomodation of ladies and families, and travellers are reminded that by taking this line, much saving of time and expense will be made, and the inconvenience of arriving in Boston at late hours of the night will be avoided.

The boats arrive in season for passengers to take the earliest trains out of the city.

The Company are not responsible for baggage to an amount exceeding $50 in value, and that personal, unless notice is given and paid for at the rate of one passenger for every $80 additional value

Freight taken as usual.

May, 1 1863. L. BILLINGS, Agent.

Portland and New York Steamer.
SEMI-WEEKLY LINE.

THE Splendid and fast Steamships, CHESAPEAK, Capt. Willetts, and POTOMAC, Capt. Sherwood, will, until further notice, run as follows:

Leave Brown's Wharf, Portland, every WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY at 4 o'clock P M., and leave Pier 9 North River, New York, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 3 P. M.

These vessels are fitted up with fine accommodations for passengers, making this the most speedy, safe and comfortable route for travelers between New York and Maine.

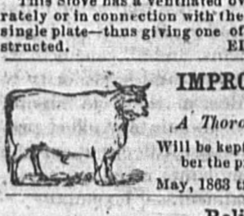
Passage, including Fare and State Rooms, $7.00.

Goods forwarded by this line to and from Montreal, Quebec, Bangor, Bath, Augusta, Eastport and St. John.

Shippers are requested to send their freight to the Boats before 3 P M. on the day tha boats leave Portland.

For Freight or Passage apply to
EMERY & FOX, Brown's Wharf, Portland.
H B. CROMWELL & Co., No. 86 West-street, New York.
Nov. 5, 186

FURNITURE WARE-ROOMS.
W. A. CAFFREY,
At the New Ware-Room, No. 3 Boutele Block,



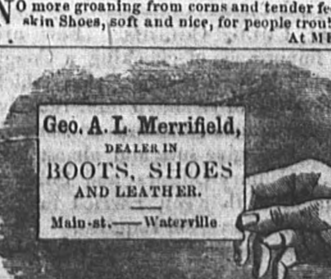
Offers for sale a large and complete assortment of
PARLOR,
Dining-Room
And Common
FURNITURE,
EMBRACING
Sofas, Mahogany Chairs, Mirrors, Mattresses, Chamber Suits,

And every article of Cabinet Furniture, necessary to a first class Ware-Room. Also, a general assortment of

READY-MADE COFFINS.

☞ Cabinet Furniture manufactured or repaired to order.

Waterville, June 23, 1858. 50

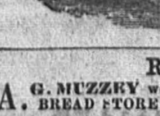


MODEL COOK STOVE.

An Airtight Stove, with Two Ovens,—surpassing others in economy, capacity, convenience, durability, and beauty of design.

This Stove has a ventilated oven, which can be used separately or in connection with the baking oven, by removing a single plate—thus giving one of the largest ovens ever constructed.

ELDEN & ARNOLD, Agents.



IMPROVE YOUR STOCK.

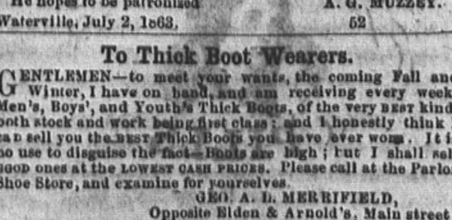
A Thorough-bred Durham Bull

Will be kept at the Farm of the subscriber the present Season. Terms $1.

May, 1863 tf JOS PERCIVAAL.

Relief.

NO more groaning from corns and tender feet. Men's Buckskin Shoes, soft and nice, for people troubled in this way, At MERRIFIELD'S.



Geo. A. L. Merrifield,
DEALER IN
BOOTS, SHOES
AND LEATHER.
Main-st.—Waterville

REMOVAL.

A. G. MUZZEY would give notice that he has removed his BREAD STORE to the

HEAD OF SILVER STREET,

where he has fitted up a Dwelling and Shop, and intends keeping all kinds of eatables usually kept in Bread Stores.

Also, Fruit and Confectionery

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

He hopes to be patronized A. G. MUZZEY.
Waterville, July 2, 1863. 52

To Thick Boot Wearers.

GENTLEMEN—to meet your wants, the coming Fall and Winter, I have on hand, and am receiving every week, Men's, Boys', and Youth's Thick Boots, of the very best kind, both stock and work being first class; and I honestly think I can sell you the best Thick Boots you have ever worn. It is no use to disguise the fact—Boots are high; but I shall sell good ones at the lowest cash prices. Please call at the Parlor Shoe Store, and examine for yourselves.

GEO. A. L. MERRIFIELD,
Opposite Elden & Arnold's, Main street

☞LADIES' Fall & Winter Garments,
☞Latest Styles,
☞Largest Assortment,
☞Lowest Prices,
May be found at E. T. ELDEN & CO

☞POWDER———POWDER.☜

At Manufacturers' prices.—500 lbs. just received at E. T. ELDEN & CO'S.

Ladies' Snow Boots.

THE only thing will keep the feet warm. For sale at MERRIFIELD'S.

ELDEN & ARNOLD,
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE, CUTLERY AND SADDLERY,
Iron, Steel, Springs, Axles, Anvils and Vises,
Screw Plates, Bolts, Hubs, Bands, Dasher Rods and Malleabl Castings;—Harness, Enamel'd and Dasher Leather;—
BUILDING MATERIALS, in great variety,
Including Ger. and Am. Glass, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c
Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools;—Carriage Trimmings;
A large Stock of
Cook & Parlor Stoves, Furnaces, Registers, &c.
Only agents for the celebrated White Mountain Cook'g Stove.
All kinds of Tin and Sheet Iron Work Made and repaired.
No. 4 Boutelle Block . . . Waterville, Me.

HOUSE, SIGN AND CARRIAGE
PAINTING,
Also, Graining, Glazing and Papering,

G. H. ESTY continues to meet all orders in the above line, in a manner that has given satisfaction to the best employers for a period that indicates some experience in the business.——Orders promptly attended to on application at his shop.

Main Street,
opposite Marston's Bloc
WATERVILLE.

CLOTHS & CLOTHING.

We have now on hand a splendid stock o

Cloths and Ready Made Clothing,

COMPRISING all the varieties adapted to the different season and the taste and means of all classes of purchasers.

Our prices have recently been MARKED DOWN, in conformity to the times, and we offer strong inducements to all who wish to secure a nice suit for little money

Waterville, Aug. 7, 1861. 5 J. PEAVY & BROS.

TERRIBLE DISCLOSURES—SECRETS FOR THE MILLION!

A most valuable and wonderful publication. A work of 400 pages, and 30 colored engravings. DR. HUNTER'S VADE MECUM, an original and popular treatise on Man and Woman, their Physiology, Functions, and Sexual disorders of every kind, with Never-Failing Remedies for their speedy cure. The practice of DR. HUNTER has long been, and still is, unbounded, but at the earnest solicitation of numerous persons, he has been induced to extend his medical usefulness through the medium of his "VADE MECUM." It is a volume that should be in the hands of every family in the land, as a preventive of secret vices, or as a guide for the alleviation of one of the most awful and destructive scourges ever visited mankind. One copy, securely enveloped, will be forwarded free of postage to any part of the United States for 50 cents in P. O. stamps, or 3 copies for $1. Address, post-paid, DR. HUNTER, No. 3 Division Street, New York. 1y46

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS
AND WINDOW FRAMES.

FURBISH & DRUMMOND,

HAVING removed to their new Brick Building, and made extensive improvements in their machinery, are prepared to answer all orders in their line. All kinds of

DOORS, SASH, AND BLINDS,

Of seasoned lumber and Kiln-dried, constantly on hand, and Sold at very low prices,

This work is also for sale at JAMES WOOD'S and S. B HARMON & CO'S, Lewiston; ELIJAH WYMAN'S, Newport and ALBA ABBOT'S, Skowhegan.

JEREMIAH FURBISH. JAMES DRUMMOND
Waterville, Feb. 18. 1862.

CAUTION
To Females in Delicate Health.

DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Endicott Street Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system Prolapsus Uteri or Falling of the Womb Fluor Albus, Suppression, and other Menstrual derangement are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is the new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Boston, July 22, 1863.

EXCELSIOR!

Custom Boots made to Measure!

GEO. A. L. MERRIFIELD,

Manufacturer of Gentlemen's Fine Calf Boots, of every style and kind, both sewed and pegged.

BY working the best imported Stock, (Leavens', Paris,) with experienced workmen, and giving my personal attention to this particular branch of the business, I am fully prepared to give you as nice a BOOT as can be made in the State.—Light Dress Boots, heavy Calf and Kip, long-legged Army Boots, and all others that may be ordered.

Geo. A. L. Merrifield,
Opp. Elden and Arnold's, Main-St.

FAMILY DYE COLORS,
Patented October 13, 1863.

Black,	Dark Green,
Black for Silk,	Light Green,
Dark Blue,	Magenta,
Light Blue,	Maize,
French Blue,	Maroon,
Claret Brown,	Orange,
Dark Brown,	Pink,
Light Brown,	Purple,
Snuff Brown,	Royal Purple,
Cherry,	Salmon,
Crimson,	Scarlet,
Dark Drab,	Slate,
Light Drab,	Solferino,
Fawn Drab,	Violet,
Light Fawn Drab,	Yellow.

FOR

Dyeing Silk, Woolen and Mixed Goods, Shawls, Scarfs, Dresses, Ribbons, Gloves, Bonnets, Hats, Feathers, Kid Gloves, Children's Clothing, & all kinds of Wearing Apparel,

☞ A SAVING OF 80 PER CENT. ☜

For 25 cents you can color as many goods as would otherwise cost five times that sum. Various shades can be produced from the same dye. The process is simple, and any one can use the dye with perfect success Directions in English, French, and German, inside of each package.

For further information in Dyeing, and giving a perfect knowledge what colors are best adapted to dye over others, (with many valuable recipes,) purchase Howe & Stevens's Treatise on Dyeing and Coloring. Sent by mail on receipt of price—10 cents.

Manufactured by HOWE & STEVENS, 260 Broadway, Boston.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers generally, 10m—26

PURE Ground WHITE LEAD and ZINC, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Benzine, Japan, Varnishes, &c. At ELDEN & ARNOLD'S.

SPERM, Winter, Whale and Lard Oil, at ELDEN & ARNOLD

97 HIGH HOLBORN, London.

DAY and MARTIN'S Genuine Japan Blacking, the best of all-polishes for Boots ever invented, sold in bottles, at 20, 30 and 50 cts. at MERRIFIELD'S.

For the Gentlemen

CALF Palmoral Boots, new style and a good article, At MERRIFIELD'S.

Remember!

ALL who want good Bargains in the Grocery line, are sure to buy of R. I. LEWIS.

HILL'S REMEDY

MAY be had at wholesale and retail, of R. I. LEWIS, under the "Mail" office.

Stirring Times!

THE Parlor Shoe Store running night and day! Work going off at 2.40 rate! Boots and Shoes enough to supply the community! Call at Merrifield's and look at new goods.

GEO. A. L. MERRIFIELD.

SKATES! SKATES!

WE have just received a large assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Skates, consisting of the Skowhegan, Stevens, and other celebrated styles. Also, Straps of all kinds, with the Patent Skate Buckle.

EDEEN & ARNOLD.

HUNTINGTON'S Horse and Ox Liniment, best article in use, for sale by R. I LEWIS

FURS—
LAP-ROBES—
BLANKETING—
HORSE BLANKETS
In a variety of styles, now opening at
E. T. ELDEN & Co's.

FIRST quality of Graham Flour may be had of R. I. LEWIS, under the "Mail" Office

Notice.

LAND SURVEYING, in all its branches done with accuracy and on short notice, by the subscriber:—Residence near the Maine Central Depot, Waterville.

Oct 29. 17 A. WARE, Civil Engineer.

COFFEE—Roasted and Ground, in bulk, a nice article for 25 cents per lb. Give it one trial, and you'll be sure to buy more. For sale by R. I. LEWIS.

KEEP COMFORTABLE.

BREAKFAST SHAWLS, Sontags, Clouds, Hoods, Scarfs Gloves, &c., &c, at the MISSES FISHER.

SMALL covered Baskets, at R. I. LEWIS'S.

OVERSHOES! OVERSHOES!

MEN'S ARCTIC GAITERS the best Overshoe ever invented, now on hand, at the Parlor Shoe Store.

CHASE'S English Breakfast Coffee, the best prepared coffee in the market, for sale by R. I. LEWIS.

WINTER GLOVES, Byron Collars, Linen Cuffs, Quilled Ribbons, &c. &c. at Misses E. & S. FISHER'S, Corner of Main and Temple's