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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 01, No. 12): October 14, 1847

Ephraim Maxham

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# The Eastern Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, EDITOR.

A Family Newspaper...Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, and General Intelligence.

MAXHAM & DRUMMOND, PRINTERS.

VOL. I.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1847.

NO. 12.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, IN  
WINGATE'S BUILDING,  
MAIN STREET, (OPPOSITE DOW & CO.'S STORE.)

TERMS.  
If paid in advance, or within one month, \$1.50  
If paid within six months, 1.75  
If paid within the year, 2.00  
Country Produce received in payment.

## Poetry.

### THE EXCUSE.

[A young lady who was told that she was almost a monomaniac in her hatred to the alcoholic drinks, wrote the following touching and sensible verses.]

Go, feel what I have felt,  
Go, hear what I have borne;  
Sink, beneath a blow of father's death,  
And the cold, proud world's scorn.  
Thus struggle on from year to year,  
Till sole relief—the scalding tear.

Go, weep as I have wept,  
O'er a loved father's fall;  
See every cherished promise swept—  
Youth's sweetness turned to gall;  
Hope's faded flowers strewed all the way  
That led me up to woman's day.

Go, kneel as I have knelt;  
Implore, beseech and pray;  
Strive the besotted heart to melt,  
The downward course to stay;  
Be cast with bitter course aside—  
Thy prayers unheeded—thy tears defied.

Go, stand where I have stood,  
And see the strong man bow  
With gnashing teeth, lips bathed in blood,  
And cold and livid brow;  
Go, catch his wandering glance, and see  
There mirrored, his soul's misery.

Go, hear what I have heard—  
The sob of despair—  
As memory's feeling foot hath stirred,  
And its revealing there;  
Have told him what he might have been,  
Had he the drunkard's fate foreseen.

Go to my mother's side,  
And her crushed spirit cheer—  
Thine own deep anguish hide—  
Wipe from her cheek the tear,  
Mark her dimmed eye—her furrowed brow;  
The gray that streaks her dark hair now—  
Her toll-worn frame—her trembling limb—  
And trace the ruin back to him—  
Whose plighted faith, in early youth,  
Promised eternal love and truth;  
But who, far from home, yielded up  
This promise to the deadly cup;  
And led her down, from love and light,  
And chained her there, mid want and strife,  
That lowly thing—a drunkard's wife!  
And stamped on childhood's brow, so mild,  
That withering blight—a drunkard's child!

Go, hear, and see, and feel, and know,  
All that my heart felt and known,  
Then look within the wine-cup's glow,  
And see if its brightness can alone,  
By strong disgust is stirred;  
When'er I see or hear or tell  
Of the DARK BEVERAGE OF HELL!

Go, tell me I hate the bowl—  
Hate is a feeble word—  
I loathe, abhor—my very soul  
By strong disgust is stirred;  
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This was about six weeks back, and Mlle. Luzzi, then went to reside in the Rue de Harlay, taking a situation as teacher in a school.

In the second week of August the duke and the duchess left Paris to visit their estate at Praslin. The duchess wished to be present at the distribution of prizes in the school under her patronage, where two of her sons are being educated. They returned to Paris on Tuesday evening, August 17, and proposed to depart the following evening for Dieppe, where a considerable number of their domestics had gone to prepare for their reception. Late in the evening the duke, taking with him three or four of his daughters, of whom Mlle. Luzzi had once charge, and his young son, eight years old, went to visit her in the Rue du Harlay. She then complained bitterly of her discharge. He did not return until ten or eleven in the evening. Whether he saw the duchess after his return before she retired is not known, but it is supposed not, as she retired early. There might, however, have been some words between them that evening.

The apartments of the duke and duchess are on the ground floor of the Hotel Sebastiani. The bedroom of the Duchess opens by windows on a terrace leading down by six steps to the garden. It has a south aspect. There is a communication with the bedroom of the late duke. As the departure for Dieppe was arranged for an early hour in the following, the whole family retired to rest early, and by eleven o'clock the hotel was perfectly still.

That silence was undisturbed until daybreak, between four and five. At that time the porter who sat up, and had an alarm bell near his head, was accustomed to retire, and had done so on this occasion. The stillness of the house, was interrupted by the violent ringing of the duchess's bell, which communicated with the sleeping-room of the femme-de-chambre. The woman instantly rose and ran down to her mistress's door, but it was fastened inside, and finding all quiet, she was about to retire, when she was alarmed by hearing faint and stifled groans from within. She instantly ran for assistance, and gave the alarm. A domestic hastening to the spot from without saw a man of the duke's figure open the window of the duchess's bedroom leading down to the garden, and then hastily retire. When the door was forced open a frightful spectacle presented itself.

The body of the duchess was lying on the floor, in the midst of a pool of blood. A wound in which three fingers could have been put, was seen gaping on the left side of the throat; there were two other profound wounds in the breast, and a fourth had almost entirely separated the little finger from the right hand. There were various other injuries on different parts of the body. The several wounds appear to have been made with an instrument having a large double-edged blade. The body was warm, nor was life quite extinct, though consciousness had forever departed from it. She must have struggled desperately for life, as on her body there were as many as thirty or forty distinct wounds, and on the crown of her head were some contusions evidently inflicted by some blunt instrument.

Everything in the bedroom showed besides that, though surprised in her slumber, the victim had offered a strong resistance to the murderer. A little table had been overturned; porcelain and some objects of art were spread about; the drapery on the wall bore the traces of a bloody hand, as did also the rope of the bell, the ringing of which had awakened the femme-de-chambre, and, finally, between the clasped fingers of the left hand there was some of the murderer's hair, whilst a more considerable quantity of the hair, pulled out in the struggle, was scattered here and there on the floor, on which the coagulating blood had fixed them.

The cries of the servants aroused the Duke de Praslin. He hastened to the spot, being then dressed, and helped to raise the bleeding body of his wife. He appeared stupefied with astonishment, and repeatedly exclaimed—

Who could have done this? How could it have happened?

The magistrates hastened to the scene of the crime, and at the moment of their arrival a judicial examination was commenced. At the same time the medical men who had been called in tried to save the duchess, but their efforts were useless, she expired in some instants, without having been able to utter a single word. It was at first suspected that the assassins had effected their entrance by the garden. Close to it is being built a house for M. Bibet, the deputy, where many workmen were being employed. There it was thought the malefactors must have concealed themselves, and thence have crept into Madame de Praslin's bedroom; they must have surprised her in her sleep, done the deed, and robbed the apartment. But the very first examination made by the magistrates showed that no robbery had been committed, or even attempted; the garden was examined with the most minute care in all parts, and was found in such a state that it was evident that no one had penetrated into it, either to enter or to leave the hotel; and nowhere could any traces of breaking in or of breaking out be found, nor was anything missed.

The weapon with which the murder was committed must have been, it was supposed, a double edged knife, but no instrument of the kind could anywhere be found. A pistol was picked up on the floor, and with the stock of it it was evident that the injuries on the head of the duchess must have been inflicted. The pistol was recognised as belonging to the Duke. He instantly admitted the fact, but was unable to account for the pistol being found there.

A more minute search proved how painful must have been the death of the duchess, with what desperate eagerness she must have tried every means of escape, and with what ruthless fury her assassins must have pursued her. On being first struck by a deep gash in the throat, she must apparently have struggled from the bed and made for the window, as the blood stains clearly marked the track of her flight. Being overtaken, she struggled to the door, which bore on the handle the mark of the bloody fingers. Torn from every chance of escape, and receiving new wounds every moment in back and front, while the murderer sought to give her a death blow, she appeared to have turned upon him, and have fallen at last in that mortal struggle with her assailant, clenching the hair of the murderer. In the last act she furnished to justice the means of discovering the monster who killed her. The hair was placed in the hands of M. Delangle, and some other of the most eminent chemists in France. It was cleansed from stains of blood, and then furnished

ed a certain clue to the detection of the murderer.

From seven in the morning, until 5 o'clock in the afternoon the Procureur-General, the Procureur de Roi, M. Broussais and M. Legonidec, Judges d'Instruction, were occupied in interrogatories, at which the chief of the secret police was present. Every issue to the duchess was jealously guarded, and the most minute examinations made. Spots of blood were found leading from the bedroom of the duchess to that of the duke.

The duke was then questioned. He first appeared offended, and affected to be too indignant to assert his innocence. He had on gloves; he was told to take them off, and the skin on his left hand was considerably lacerated; the thumb bore the marks of teeth. He was told to undress, and his thigh bore the marks as if from the violent pressure of a hand; there were also marks upon his legs, which might have been caused by stumbling against the furniture. On examining his apartment some smouldering ashes were discovered, in which the silver chasings of a dagger hilt and part of a handkerchief were found. There were also some articles still wet from being recently washed. When undressing for the search, a cord, such as is used to suspend powder-horns round the neck, fell from under his waistcoat, noosed at the end. On being questioned, he said he could not say why he carried it on his person, and, hiding his face in his hands, exclaimed—

'I cannot surely declare that I have killed my wife!'

On examining the room it was found that the handle of the door in the alcove was unscrewed. It was by this door that the duchess endeavored to escape. But the most decisive proof against him was the hair found clutched in the hands of the duchess. On comparison, it was found to be of the same hue and length as his own, and it was evident that it must have been torn from his head. Doubt could no longer exist; and the Procureur at once placed him in charge of a garde de surete.

Madame de Praslin was the pride of her father by the qualities which so eminently distinguished her, and by the virtues which made her so highly respected in the highest circles, whilst her charity caused her to be blessed by the lowly.

Some notes of her expenses, found in her bedroom, gave proof of her kindness. By the side of money given her by the duke for her toilette may be read, '100fr. given to the femme de chambre to help her to get a substitute for her son'; '50fr. sent to R—, whose wife has lately lain in.' Proofs of her charity are also found in the account of alms entrusted to the clergy of the neighborhood.

An extremely affecting account is given of the manner in which the Duchesse Dowager de Praslin, the mother of the duke who is nearly blind, has been made acquainted with the death of her daughter-in-law, whom she loved most tenderly. She was at first informed that her unfortunate daughter had been murdered by robbers. Upon this she desired that her son might come to her, and they would mourn together. Expressing her extreme surprise that he did not come to her, it became necessary to make her gradually and cautiously acquainted with the truth. Upon this she sank into a state of complete despair.

During the whole of Tuesday and the following night the Duke de Praslin remained in a state of complete prostration. Though attended by an officer, he seems on Wednesday to have found an opportunity of swallowing some poison he had concealed on his person. His illness excited alarm, and M. Louis, his medical attendant, was called in. On a more minute search being made in his apartments, three small phials were found concealed in a secret drawer of his cabinet. In one of these was arsenic mixed with laudanum, and it is supposed the duke must have taken a portion of the deadly mixture. Under medical treatment he partly recovered, but from that time his health became extremely precarious. In the search was also found part of the blade of a pointed spotted with blood. The blade of a couteau de chasse, corresponding to the wounds inflicted on the body of the unfortunate duchess, has also, it is said, been found in a cess-pool, together with some bloody napkins.

The examination of the domestics and the search of the private apartments of the duke and duchess, have brought some curious facts to light. A femme-de-chambre states that the duchess was walking in the park a month back when the duke came to ask her to visit the family vault at the chateau, which had just been prepared. 'For what purpose?' said she; 'shall I not soon descend there for ever?' The official search has brought to light, in the duchess's chamber a number of papers, sealed with black wax, on the envelope of which is written in her hand, 'For my husband'; to be opened after my death. These papers have not yet been opened, this mission being left to the Duke de Pasquier. A bulky manuscript was also discovered containing private memoirs which the duchess had written, and in which she gives an account of the happy years of her marriage, with her subsequent chagrin.

In the duke's apartments the search was for a long time fruitless, but at last in the secret drawers of a cabinet was found a great number of letters, said to be from Mlle. de Luzzi, signed, 'Azalee,' and all commencing with these words, 'Moncher Theobald.' Other somewhat important letters were found in the same place. It would appear that a long correspondence had taken place lately between the duke and duchess, referring principally to the misunderstanding between them.

From the hour the wretched prisoner first succeeded in swallowing poison his illness grew more serious, though at first the energetic remedies adopted seemed likely to prove successful. On Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, he remained in great pain, his evident agony of mind being increased by his physical sufferings. The warrant ordering his apprehension and confinement was executed at day-break on Saturday.

While the miserable prisoner confined in a criminal cell was suffering the acutest agonies of mind and body, the funeral obsequies of his murdered duchess were being performed in the Church of the Madeleine. The body after being examined was carefully embalmed, under the direction of M. Gannal, and the features being restored to an aspect of serenity, and the dead, it is said, resembled a person who had fallen asleep.

The Duke, in closing a notice of this sad ceremony, pronounced an eloquent eulogium on

the character of the unfortunate lady:—

'All that can make a woman beloved and respected was combined in the Duchesse de Praslin. She was still handsome. Brought up in the house and under the eyes of her illustrious father, Marshall Sebastiani, by a governor of the highest character, she possessed every good mental gift. Her bounty was inexhaustible. At Paris, at her country seat, in every place which she inhabited, she bestowed her alms in abundance, and the poor may be said to have the enjoyment of her fortune. She was adored by her family, the great consolation of her father, an example of all who became acquainted with her. She was beloved and venerated.'

On Monday it was announced that the duke was better, and the Chancellor and the Commission of the Court of Peers went in the morning to the prison in which the duke was confined. They found him in bed, and still suffering from violent spasms. The duke is said to have replied first with great difficulty to the questions of the Chancellor, who repeatedly exhorted him to repose himself, and then to reply without reserve. The duke is reported to have wept frequently during the examination respecting which the commission preserves the utmost secrecy. On the same morning M. Broussais and a commissary of police made another search at the Hotel Sebastiani, and it is said, at the places of residence of two mistresses of the duke, who were both governesses of his family.

On Monday night the illness of the duke made new progress, horrible sufferings tortured his body, and all the characteristics of death declared themselves. Tuesday morning the Cure de Saint Jacques du Haut Pas was called to the duke, and conversed with him. He received the last sacrament from the hands of the cure in presence of the keeper of the prison and several other persons. Soon after the sufferings returned with greater violence, and the last agony commenced. His pains lasted some hours; he at length expired at five o'clock in the afternoon.

The most striking act of this drama is yet to be told: After two hours of searching and incertitude as to the author of the crime, the magistrates returned to the chamber of M. de Praslin, now convinced that the assassin was there. Then, seating himself under his canopy, and directing them with his hand to be seated:—

'Eh bien, messieurs,' said the duke and peer: 'are you on the trail of the murderer?'

'We think we are,' replied M. Allard.

'Is he a stranger?'

'No, M. le Duke.'

'It is some one then belonging to the hotel?'

'Probably.'

'The assassin,' exclaimed M. Delangle, rising and pointing at the Duke—'the assassin is you, M. le Duke de Praslin.'

'How?—do you dare?'

'I repeat, M. le Duke, that you are the murderer.'

At these frightful words, the Duke muttered some explanation, threw himself into a corner of the canopy, bent his head between his hands and remained silent.

'Nothing can equal it, it is said, the profound affliction into which the drama of the Hotel Sebastiani has plunged the royal family. The king, who holds himself prepared to meet every event, and whose firmness is not easily disturbed, has been struck with stupor.

'What!' he exclaimed on learning the truth, Praslin a murderer, and the murderer of his wife! And taking the pen to sign the ordinance of convocation of the court of peers, he added:—

'This is the most lamentable act of my reign.'

LIVE FEATHERS.

Some Northern Editor—we don't know who—tells the following queer story of his peregrinations 'down South.' He says he was a young lawyer in attendance upon Court, and the village where the Court was held was thronged to overflowing. Having with some difficulty, however, procured a bed, he jumped into it—but he was out again almost in a moment.

'What kind of a bed do you call this?' said he to the negro who officiated as master of ceremonies.

'Feather bed, massa.'

'Feathers! I should think it contained ENOUGH OF THEM!'

'Can't be dat are fifty doll' nigger, Sam, trow de chicken in,' murmured the waiter dubiously, as he proceeded to unscrew the arm into the coarse bagging tick. 'Squash if he habn't tho!' said he, as he pulled forth a party picked rooster. 'Tote de stupid jack-behind dis morn, when he was feedin' de chicken for dinner to empty de feathers in de fuss class beds to prove de kerwality; and de blind bat overlook de chicken! In de hurry of business, massa,' he continued in an apologetic tone, 'dere here little accubens can't always be avoided. We hab a dozen niggers trimmin' chicken's all de time, and occasionally a foot or a head an overlook in de fadders when we put 'em 'way in de beds, but dis 'ere are de fuss time I eber found a hull chicken.'

CRANBERRIES.

The attention of the public having been called to the culture of this delicious fruit, and Mr. Gardner, of Massachusetts, having produced three hundred and twenty bushels to the acre, on upland soil, I proceed to give his mode of cultivation as follows:—I select a piece of cold wet land that will keep moist through the year—remove the top soil to the depth of two inches; this prevents all grass or weeds from growing, and the plant will require no cultivation after it is set out. After the top was removed, I harrowed the ground smooth, and marked it out in drill's eighteen inches apart. Some I set out on spots fourteen inches square, placed in holes a little below the surface. They all flourished far beyond my expectation; the first year they put forth runners three feet long, and every vine was loaded with fruit. The plants can be set out from September to December, and from April to the last of June.

Farmer's Cabinet.

THE UNCULTIVATED MIND.

'I don't believe it,' is the language of a barren and uncultivated mind. A person of intelligence may be startled at a new idea, but never contradicts or doubts, till he has examined the subject. Nothing is so trying to the

patience of a man than to converse with an intelligent and ignorant person, who doubts the truth of everything he cannot comprehend. Tell an individual who has been brought up in superstitious ignorance, there's no such thing as a ghost, and he will deny it at once. Why do you believe in ghosts? inquire of him. Because I do, will be his reply. Did you ever see one? 'No, but my uncle did.' Until such a person becomes intelligent, you can do nothing with him. Tell the same individual that it takes the light of the nearest star about ten years to reach the earth, and he will at once reply, 'I don't believe it.' For the study of astronomy he has no taste, but he will seize with avidity all the ghost stories, and silly trash that is issued from the press—from which not one substantial idea can be obtained.

ANECDOTE OF LOUIS XI.

This king appears to have been outwitted by an astrologer, who had foretold that a lady whom he loved would die in eight days, which took place.

The unlucky prophet was ordered before the king, and on a signal to be thrown out of the window.

'You who pretend to be such a wise man,' said the king, 'knowing so well the fate of others, tell me this moment what will be your own, and how long you have to live.'

Whether the fellow had guessed his fate, or had been threatened by the messengers, he replied, without testifying any fear.

'I shall die just three days before you Majesty.'

The king, upon this, was not in the smallest hurry to counter the prophet out of the window, but, on the contrary, took particular care to let him want for nothing, and to make him live as long as possible.

MECHANICS AMONG THE ANCIENTS.

The town of Pompeii was supplied with water by means of pipes of iron, lead and of baked clay. The museum of the dug out city contains a bronze cock, of a large size, which has two communicating pipes. The splashing of water, which has been so long hermetically sealed, can now be heard in it. It is proved both by the fountains and fountains, that the Pompeians were acquainted with the law of water, which causes a fluid flowing in a pipe to ascend to the level of its source. It has always been gravely asserted that this property was not known to them, or it is presumed they would not have carried their aqueducts over stupendous arches of masonry. Perhaps in some of these cases, there may have been labor lost, but they must have known well the impossibility of making masonry to resist the hydrostatic pressure where there was a great head of water.

FRANKLIN'S RULES OF LIFE.

The resolution he took up in his twenty-first year, was one that should be more frequently adopted than it is. He was then on his voyage from England, and employed himself in marking down its incidents on a journal. It struck him while thus amusing himself, that it was unbecoming the character of a man to whom Heaven had imparted intelligence and reason, to fluctuate without a design through life; and he then resolved to form some plan for his future conduct, by which he might promote his fortune, and procure respect and reputation in society. This plan is prefaced by the following reflection.

'Those who write of the art of poetry teach us that if we would write what would be worth the reading, we ought always, before we begin, to form a regular design of our piece; otherwise we shall be in danger of incongruity. I am apt to think it is the same as to life; we have never fixed a regular design in life; or, which amount to the same, a confused variety of different scenes. I am now entering upon a new one; let me therefore make some resolutions, and form some rules of action, that henceforth I may live in all respects like a rational creature.'

To these remarks he attached a set of rules and moral principles, which, while they show his noble ardor for virtue, may afford those animated with the same spirit, a profitable example. They are partly as follows:—

'I resolve to be extremely frugal, for some time, until I pay what I owe.'

'To speak the truth in every instance, and give no one expectations that are not likely to be answered; but aim at sincerity in every word and action, the most amiable excellence in a rational being.'

'To apply myself industriously in whatever business I take in hand, and not divert my mind by any foolish project of growing suddenly rich; for industry and patience are the surest means of plenty.'

'I resolve to speak ill of no man whatever, not even in a matter of truth; but rather by some means excuse the faults I hear charged upon others, and upon proper occasions to speak all the good I know of every body, &c.'

To these resolutions, though formed in the ardor of youthful imagination, he adhered with a scrupulous fidelity.

NEIGHBORLY.

Mother wants to know if you won't please to lend her your preserving kettle, because as how she wants to preserve?'

'We would with pleasure, boy; but the truth is, the last time we loaned it to your mother she preserved it so effectually that we have never seen it since.'

'Well, you needn't be sorry about your old kettle. Guess it was full of holes when we borrowed it, and mother wouldn't a troubled you again, only we see'd you bringing home a new one.'

LORD NORTH.

At the close of life he was afflicted with the total loss of sight. At Bath he met Colonel Barre, who had been his warm opponent in the House of Commons, and was also blind. On being introduced to each other, Lord North said, 'Colonel, you and I have often been at variance; but, I believe, there are no people in the world who, after all, would be more glad to see each other.'

NORTHERN RICE.

Gen. Verplanck, the Commissioner to negotiate a treaty with the Chippewas, in speaking of the wild rice which grows abundantly in Minnesota, says it is better than the Southern Rice. The berries are larger and its flavor is better; for when boiled, and allowed to cool it

forms a consistent mass like good wheat bread, and more nutritious. Any quantity of it grows on all the lakes in this Northern country. The outside and bays are filled with it. It ripens in the month of August, and is the main reliance of the Indians during the winter months for their sustenance.

FOR THE CHARITABLE.

If any man thinks himself one of this class, it will do him good to read the following sentiments of Wesley:

'Are you persuaded you see more clearly than I? It is not unlikely that you may.—Then, treat me as you would desire to be yourself upon a change of circumstances. Point me out a better way than I have yet known. Show me it so by plain proof of scripture.—And if I linger in the path I have been accustomed to tread, and am therefore unwilling to leave it, labor with me a little, take me by the hand, and lead me as I am able to bear. But be not displeased if I entreat you not to beat me down, in order to quicken my pace. I can go but feebly and slowly at best; then, I should not be able to go at all. May I not request of you further, not to give me hard names in order to bring me in the right way. Suppose I were ever so much in the wrong, I doubt this would not set me right. Rather it would make me run so much farther from you, and so get more and more out of the way. Nay, perhaps, if you are angry, so shall I be too; and then there will be small hopes of finding the truth. If once anger arise, this smoke will so dim the eyes of my soul, that I shall be able to see nothing clearly. If we could discern truth, would it not be less rather than gain? For how far is love, even with many wrong opinions, to be preferred before truth itself without love.'

A PAIR OF GOOD 'UNS.

Did you ever hear of 'my friend Schmidt of Hamburg?' Schmidt was going home one night, after a gay supper party, with quite a bit of a 'brick' in his beard, and with a disposition very much inclined for a lark. He brought up at the first retired lamp post to cogitate. Smashing lanterns was old—pulling bells he voted snobbish—wringing off knockers, hadn't he a room festooned with every variety, from aggravated lion's heads to plain rings. A thought struck him, and his hand grasped a night key. He left his anchorage, and despite the rotary tendencies of the street, he managed to reach and enter a large house, left in his charge by a friend 'out of town for the season.' He raised the parlor window, and cried 'Watch!' with his prettiest howl. One Charley made his appearance.

'Are you a strong man?' says Schmidt; 'there's bloody murder doing.'

'Yes!' gasped Charley, out of breath.

'No, you're not strong enough. Get more strength!'

Off darted the man after another, and on returning, both were despatched right and left by the indefatigable voice that ever shouted 'More strength! MORE STRENGTH!'

At last sixteen were gathered, and Schmidt having deliberately counted them, requested them to 'go to Blazes!'

A storm of infuriated watchmen clamored at the door, and Schmidt at the same time slipped from the house by a back way, and, carelessly humming a tune, sauntered round the corner, and up to the scene of the row.

'What's the matter, my good men?' said he. 'Don't tear the house down.'

'Th-th-there's a man in it told us to go to Blazes!' shouted they in reply.

'Well, well, all right—but can't you wait till morning?'

I promised you a string of stories, and so I do.

I have seen D—n, the music seller in Boston—a grave, serious man, with more fun in his heart than in his face. He was travelling in New Hampshire once, when, mistaking him for a minister, he was asked to 'say grace.' It seemed an easy thing, and up rose D—n. But the subject seemed to open before him, and he went on as if there was no end to the reasons for thankfulness.

Plates rattled, knives were dropped, and hungry



## This and That.

### O'CONNEL'S FUNERAL.

The New York Correspondent of the Washington Union gives the following account of this exciting affair.

The funeral procession yesterday to the memory of O'Connell, was decidedly a great demonstration. The number of men who walked in the ranks has been variously estimated at from 10,000 to 20,000—the Sun of this morning says 15,000. From my own observations I think there must have been at least 10,000. One society—the Laborers' Union Benevolent, the hardy fellows on whose stout shoulders are carried up the city's tallest piles of buildings—mustered some 2,900 men. Another—the Repealers—were upwards of 2,000 strong. They had the fine military band of the garrison—Governor's Island—one of the most celebrated in the United States whose music all day was excellent. The grand feature of the procession was undoubtedly the funeral car. It was in the form of a small temple, or shrine, enclosing a coffin. It was 16 feet long, by 8 wide, and 17 feet high, with a heavy drapery of black velvet trimmed with gold and silver lace. The coffin was open to the sight all around, and was under a canopy resting upon 4 pillars. It was covered with black velvet, richly trimmed with gold and green. The car was drawn by twelve white horses with black plumes, trappings, and cloths trimmed with silver. Each horse was led by a groom in a jacket of black velvet and cap of the same, turned up green, knee-breeches and top boots—making a very fine appearance. Of course this was the great centre of interest to all spectators, of whom there must have been at least 50,000 in the streets. The police arrangements were admirable: nothing could have been better. The whole line of march, nearly four miles, was kept wonderfully well.

The Castle Garden was the place fixed for delivering the oration, and it was crowded. Mr. Pollard, the architect, computed its capacity as equal to 8,000 persons. When the gates were closed, some thousands were unavoidably shut out. At 4 o'clock Gov. Seward advanced to the front of the platform to commence his discourse; and the whole immense assemblage rose to receive him. Their numbers, beyond anything I ever saw, their enthusiasm, the vivid colors of their scarfs and badges, and their banners intermingled with the mass, made a sight indescribably fine. It is a great thing and very honorable to our age and race that the memory of a great man should, in a country which he never saw, three thousand miles away, call forth such a demonstration. The oration was printed verbatim in an extra Tribune before it was well concluded in the Garden, having been put in type, probably, from the author's manuscript.

### A CURIOUS WILL.

The Courier des Etats Unis gives the following account of a singular will left by a wealthy notary in Paris, about twenty-five years since, and which is yet in course of fulfillment. His greatest pleasure in life had been to gather his numerous friends around his table and treat them splendidly, being generous and a good liver, and he conceived the notion of perpetuating these social gatherings after his death.

Accordingly, by his will he instituted an annual banquet of his chosen friends, appropriating to the purpose the sum of 2000 francs. The details of the feast are strictly enjoined, directing the expenses always to be 100 francs a head. The memory of the deceased was to be toasted, and to make the subject of conversation as friendship or politeness might dictate. The feast was invariably the same, twenty-one plates to be always set, (one for himself as perpetual head of the table,) and the 200 francs to be expended.

The first year the twenty friends were all there, but year after year they were all removed by death, until in twenty years they were reduced to eight. These partook as customary of the feast, and toasted the memories of their departed companions. Last year, however, there were but two who solely shared the luxurious but melancholy banquet. The two knew each other but little, and met very late.

One was very rich, while the other had reduced the other to destitution. The rich and the poor man sat coldly opposite to each other, until warmed by the wines they had forgotten their different circumstances. On the first of June, this year, the feast again returned, but the rich man was dead; and the poor and only survivor seated himself at the laden table with his twenty-one covers and its delicious viands. There he sat, the victim of poverty, subject to all privations, pervaded by a feeling of desolation, to a magnificent banquet of 2000 francs.

Pressed by his wants he made bold to request that the sum which was applied to this yearly feast for himself, might be appropriated to his daily sustenance. The lawyer showed to him the positive clause of the will, which he was compelled to see executed to the letter.

The poor man retired in sadness, thinking how many days he would be obliged to go without a dinner, while once a year he was compelled to be surfeited with a feast prepared for 21 persons, and valued at 3000 francs! A singular piece of folly truly.

### ANECDOTE FROM REAL LIFE.

A late author of several very pleasant books of travels and of fiction, was once settled as a clergyman, in one of the farming towns in Worcester County. His hearers were pleased with his eloquence and proud of his celebrity, but often found themselves sorely puzzled to comprehend the more poetical parts of his character. At length, thoroughly alarmed at his eccentricities, the church members called a meeting to deliberate upon the subject, and ended by choosing a committee from their number, to wait on the minister and give him a reproof in season. The committee, accordingly, proceeded to the parsonage and were invited into the study. After they were all seated, the chairman of the committee opened the subject, and delivered a formal reproof to the poetic clergyman, for what he and his brethren considered light and unbecoming conduct.

The clergyman sat and listened with dignified composure, to the remarks of the chairman and each of the committee in turn. When they had finished their reprimand and advice, he asked them very calmly, if that was all. They replied, that they had no more to say at present. He then rose, went quietly to his desk and took out a small package, done up in brown paper, and walking up to the chairman, gave him a fig from the paper, saying, "There is a fig for you, sir." He thus proceeded around the circle, giving each of the committee a fig, and repeating, "There is a fig for you, sir," to each person. He then placed one on the study table, saying, with polite composure, "There is a fig for all of you, gentlemen."

A correspondent of the New York Evangelist, at Fort Leavenworth, Missouri, writes that

about 50 Christian families were there in July, on their way to Oregon. Among them were seven evangelical preachers. They were carrying with them a good Sunday School Library. It was their purpose carefully to observe the Sunday on their journey, and they had arranged for a Sunday School.

### DESCRIPTION OF CHAPULTEPEC.

Chapultepec having been captured by the Americans, after the most desperate resistance ever made by a Mexican army, the following account of that place cannot fail to prove interesting. Chapultepec is the Aztec for Grasshopper's Hill. It is a porphyritic rock, rising near the former margin of the lake that surrounded the city of Mexico, and is one of the places designated by the Aztecs, where they tarried on their emigration from the North, in search of a final resting place. Their oracles had foretold that such resting place would be denoted by their seeing an eagle devouring a serpent on a rock, and at Chapultepec this prediction was verified. From it they beheld the eagle on one of the rocks in the lake, devouring a serpent. The event was at once symbolized in their records, and subsequently represented on the flag and the coin of the nation. The hill is surrounded by a belt of noble cypress trees, one of which, known as Montezuma's cypress, from having been planted before or during the reign of that Prince, measures fifty-one feet in circumference. Chapultepec was the favorite country residence of Montezuma and his courtiers. It contains remains of gardens, groves, tanks and grottoes, which bear evidences of its past magnificence. Here Montezuma retired from the heat and dust of the city, to enjoy all the luxuries that wealth and power could procure, or art devise. It was selected by the Spanish Viceroy as the most beautiful place in the valley of Mexico for a royal residence, and the modern palace (lately a military school) was built by the viceroy Galvez. From this palace one has a charming view of the whole valley, the capital, the lakes and the volcanic mountains which rise in the distance like a great wall surrounding the enchanting picture. In Anglo-Saxon hands this valley might be made as impenetrable as Gibraltar.

Bombs or cannon placed on the hill of Chapultepec command the city, the principal roads and the aqueduct. Hence the attack and capture of that point by Gen. Scott, before making any demonstration upon the city. Once on the hill, the taking of the city could be effected without serious loss of life.



WATERVILLE, OCT. 14.

### A. & K. RAIL ROAD.

In our last paper we forgot, amidst the confusion in which our people have been kept for a week and more past, to mention the result of the recent lettings. The whole road, including all the bridges, is now under contract. The three sections from Winthrop village north, were let to Mr. Warner, of Pownall; the next five sections to Wm. Pelan, of Salem; the next to Messrs. Wall, Sanders & Co., of Waterville and Winslow; the remaining two sections at this end of the road are let to Gertry & Fitzsimmons; the bridge across the Narrows is let to Messrs. Emerson & Conner, of Fairfield; and that across the Emerson stream to Mr. Scammon, of Waterville. We understand that the work on all these sections is to be commenced during the coming week.

A portion of the pay for grading, in all instances in the above lettings, is to be taken in stock. We learn from a gentleman who has just returned from Lewiston, and who has been over the entire line between the junction and Winthrop, that on every section heretofore let, up to Winthrop Village, there are several companies of men at work. The grading is pressed with all possible speed, and on several sections a large portion of the work is done. The stone for the masonry of the Great and Little Androscoggin bridges, has all been split out and is ready to be laid. We are gratified to learn that operations are so soon to be commenced on this end of the line, and also at the progress made on those sections heretofore put under contract.

### THE WATERVILLE MURDER.

Since our last number was issued, disclosures have been made, which put to rest all question as to the real murderer of young Mathews. Strong suspicion had previously rested on Dr. V. P. Coolidge, of Waterville, from the following circumstances, developed before the jury of inquest. It was shown that Mathews had told his partner in Clinton that he had an opportunity to realize a very large profit on \$1500 for a few days, if he could raise the money for a friend; and finally gave the name of Dr. Coolidge; adding that he proposed getting his uncle, John Mathews, to sign a note to the bank for that sum. On the following day he asked his uncle to sign the note, who declined, unless informed of the circumstances. He told him privately that the money was for Dr. Coolidge, who offered notes and accounts for security, and a bonus of \$400 for the use of the money ten days—adding the strongest injunction of secrecy, as the same had been enjoined on him by Coolidge.

As Mathews had been last seen entering Coolidge's office, inquiry was made of him in regard to the negotiation about the money, when he denied all knowledge of it, and protested that he had loaned Mathews \$200 the previous evening, for some private purpose.

The fact that the money was raised for Coolidge was so fully established, that this denial immediately fixed suspicion on him as the murderer. The result of the analysis of the contents of the stomach, tended to strengthen this suspicion.

Immediately after the verdict of the jury of inquest, the subject was carried before the Grand Jury, at Augusta, and the testimony, so far as previously obtained, was in process of

examination, when a development of the whole matter was announced from another source, which leaves no room for further doubt, that Dr. Coolidge is the author of the dreadful murder.

For nearly two years past Mr. Thomas Flint, a son of Hon. W. K. Flint, of Somerset Co., has been a student of medicine in Dr. C.'s office. He had admitted being in the office in the evening, after young Mathews was known to enter it, and though he denied all knowledge of the murder, in his examination before the inquest, there was a suspicion, that regard for his friend and teacher had prevented his disclosing what he knew on the subject.

Young Flint had three times sent for his father, after the murder, but the message was repeatedly intercepted, and Senator Flint received the information only in time to arrive in Waterville on Thursday morning, and after consulting his friends in regard to all the circumstances, took his son to a private room at Williams' Hotel, and requested a full disclosure of whatever he might know relative to the murder. The father's course was successful. A full disclosure was made, and on the following morning Senator Flint proceeded to Augusta, and took measures for bringing his son's testimony before the grand jury. At 8 o'clock P. M. on Friday, officers Norris, Nudd, and Miller arrived in Waterville, took Dr. Coolidge into custody, and proceeded to Augusta, where he was committed to prison the same night.

The following is the testimony of young Flint; which we have taken pains to obtain from the most reliable source:

About 9 o'clock, on the evening of the murder, Dr. Coolidge came to the door of the room in which young Flint was sitting, at Williams' Hotel, and asked him to accompany him to the office, which was but a few steps distant. They went together into the office, which consisted of two large rooms, front and rear, on the second floor. After entering the front room, Coolidge locked the door, and immediately told Flint that he was going to reveal to him a mystery in which his life was involved—he then proceeded to say, that Mathews came in a short time before—that he gave him a glass of brandy to drink, and he immediately fell in an apoplectic fit, and was lying in the other room. He said the affair would ruin them if the body was found in the office, and he had called him in to aid in disposing of it.

Various plans were then suggested for secreting the body. It was proposed to leave it in the street, and also to cast it into the river. It was thought the night was not dark enough to venture being seen in taking it to the river, and it was deposited where it was found. Coolidge was occupied a considerable portion of the night in secreting the money, and removing evidences of the deed. At four o'clock in the morning he started for Winslow to visit a patient.

Flint knew nothing of the money till after the return of Coolidge, when he was told he obtained \$1800, which had been secreted under the carpet, beneath an iron safe. Flint, afterwards, at the persuasion of Coolidge, removed it, and deposited a part of it where it was found, in Williams' shed, and another part in another place; but ultimately put the whole—except the roll found—into a small jug in the office. Coolidge at last insisted the whole should be burnt, and Flint broke the jug, and burnt the money. He had not at any time counted it, and knows not whether the whole \$1800 was destroyed, but thinks it was.

In regard to the real nature of young Flint's connection with this tragedy, there is no diversity of opinion among those who have carefully and candidly weighed all the circumstances. No one presumes that he had the least suspicion of the murder till after it was committed. His error was in yielding to help conceal it. His desire was to save life rather than be made an instrument in destroying it. Till he learned the fact in regard to the money, he doubtless believed the death of Mathews had occurred as Coolidge had stated. He had then proceeded so far, that the constant solicitation of Coolidge for aid, added to his strong anxiety to save the life of his friend prevented his breaking away from the wrong course he was pursuing. When he first entered the room, he was both ignorant and innocent of any wrong. All he did afterwards proceeded from too strong attachment to a teacher whom he had long known and loved.

Coolidge was doubtless fearful he would reveal and disclose the truth, and resorted to every artifice to involve him as deeply as possible in the affair, in order to prevent his doing so. It is easy to imagine how an artful and wicked man might effect such a purpose. He even endeavored to persuade him to secrete the money in his own trunk—and repeatedly told him that in the event of detection, they were both implicated in the murder beyond hope. After the first wrong step, where was the point on which to turn? A refusal to take that step, as there is strong reason to suspect, would have cost him his life!—He who had so coolly committed one murder would not have hesitated to commit another to prevent an exposure of his crime.

Young Flint proceeded from step to step, till the prompt and honorable course of his father snatched him from the most imminent danger. His error was a great one, and involved a great wrong to community; but it is easier to suggest a different course, than to pursue it, under all the circumstances of the case.

The public will judge for themselves, but we cannot forbear suggesting a close regard to extenuating circumstances. Very imprudent we admit he was, but guilty only of too great zeal to save his friend. His error came rather from an over kind than a wicked heart. Those who judge him in so important a matter, should do it with the candor due to one who has up to this time, exhibited an amiable disposition and lovely character, and who has had a very high place in the esteem of those who knew him best.

There are probably few instances in which the murder of a single individual has involved so many in deep and enduring distress, as in this case. The immediate relatives of Mr. Mathews are numerous; and to his widowed mother, especially, the affliction is overwhelming. Dr. Coolidge has a father and other relatives residing in the State, to whom his growing reputation and prospects were justly a subject of pride. The father arrived in Waterville shortly after his son departed on his way to prison. He proceeded to Augusta, and had an interview with his son in prison. We are told by one who saw him, that he seemed completely prostrated by the blow. And through the error—it is hard to say crime—of young Flint, a large and lovely family are deeply afflicted. Though they may readily acquit him of guilt, they must anticipate that a rigid public will be less generous—it always is. This community, notwithstanding the excitement against the criminal, have a deep sympathy with those who have been involved in undeserved suffering.

The analysis of the contents of the stomach of the murdered Mathews was very successfully and satisfactorily effected by Professor Loomis, of Waterville College. The presence of prussic acid, was established beyond question, by four distinct, independent tests. It has been reported that a portion of the contents were sent to Brunswick to be analyzed. This is not correct. There was no necessity for doing so. Probably no man could conduct such an experiment with more certainty than Prof. Loomis.

### TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

#### KENNEBEC COUNTY.

All teachers of public schools, of both sexes, within the county, and all those who expect to be such during the ensuing year, whether applicants or not, for the benefits of such an institution, are hereby notified, that a Teachers' Institute will be held at the High School House in Hallowell, to commence on Monday, the first day of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and to continue in operation not less than nine working days.

The object of the institution, and what will be expected and required from those who attend it, are thus fully and briefly set forth by the Secretary of the Board of Education. Its object "is in brief to afford an opportunity for the teachers of public schools to assemble, and under the tuition of skillful and experienced teachers, to become practically acquainted with the most approved methods of instruction, of discipline, classification of scholars, and the principles which constitute the art of teaching, to present to their personal inspection a model school, the modes of instruction and government in which will be worthy of exemplification in their own. A portion of the evening during the session of the Institute will be devoted to a lecture upon some subject connected with common school instruction. All applicants will be required to attend punctually at the time and place specified for the meeting, and during its continuance, to observe the rules and orders which may from time to time be promulgated for its government. Neglect or refusal so to do, or any misconduct inconsistent with the character of a teacher, will be regarded as sufficient cause for dismissal. Each applicant must come provided with a bible; pen, ink and paper; a slate and pencil; a geography and atlas; the reading book used by the highest class in the school in which he is usually employed; a grammar, arithmetic, dictionary, and a small blank book for taking notes." Instruction, lectures, rooms, lights, and fuel will be provided without charge to the members—their only expense will be for travel and board—the last item may be had at two dollars for males—and one dollar fifty cents for females, per week. In order that suitable accommodations, to the extent required, may be had, it may be well for those who may design to become members of the Institute, to make early application to some one resident in Hallowell.

It is to be hoped that the wise and liberal enactment of the Legislature, for the improvement of common schools, by the improvement of their teachers, may be truly understood, and fully appreciated throughout our whole community. And it is earnestly recommended to all Superintending School Committees, editors of newspapers, and friends of free schools generally, to use their best exertions to arouse their fellow citizens to a due sense of the importance of this subject; that thus, this noble experiment, now first to be tried among them, may not prove a failure, but a blessing, both to us, and to those who may come after us.

R. H. VOSE,  
Member of the Board of Education  
for the County of Kennebec.

AUGUSTA, Sept. 1, 1887.

Agreeable to the request above expressed, I would respectfully call the attention of our community to the proposed Institute, to be held in this county, for the benefit of Teachers. I hope every Teacher, intending to take charge of a school in this town, if consistent with other duties, will fail not to attend throughout its exercises.

I know that the amount of knowledge which may be acquired in ten days, even under the most favorable circumstances, must of necessity be limited; yet I am persuaded that in this case it may not be very inconsiderable or unimportant. At least, let it be more or less, it will be all of the right kind. With regard to the best modes of instruction and school discipline, by means of lectures and a free interchange of opinions among the teachers themselves in attendance, Teachers' Institutes, wherever they have been held, have proved uniformly of invaluable service to instructors, especially to those of little experience in their difficult and trying business.

I am pleased to know that several of our best teachers have concluded to encourage the enterprise, which promises to be of so much usefulness to our schools, with their presence, and others will find not only the public but their own interest promoted by doing likewise.

The public generally are attributing the inefficiency of our common schools to its true source, and are beginning to require that the proper remedy be applied. The excellent Secretary of our Board of Education says that "to the want of thoroughly qualified teachers, more than to any other cause, it is to be attributed the failure of our schools in meeting the wishes and the wants of the people. This opinion is not the result of my own unaided

observation and reflection. It is the declaration of one hundred and twenty-five school committees, out of two hundred and eleven from whom returns have been received. That can be no imaginary evil, whose existence is so universally conceded; that can be no small evil, whose influence is so widely felt. Now that our schools might hereafter suffer less from the employment of poorly qualified instructors, the Teachers' Institutes have been provided for every county in the State; and if, in the future, teachers shall endeavor to palm themselves off upon the public, without requisite qualification, they will be much more inexcusable than formerly, and can have no reason to blame the Superintending School Committee for withholding their approbation, without which no teacher can legally commence a district school, or have any right to demand pay for service.

We would suggest to the agents of the several districts, the importance of using the utmost caution in the selection of candidates for their schools. It would be well to give no applicants approval, unless it be known that they have taken some special pains to prepare themselves for thorough and efficient teaching. In order that there may be no mistake in the matter, it would not be a bad plan to send each individual, as soon as selected, to the Superintending School Committee for examination. In this case, if one teacher be rejected, for want of qualification, another may be engaged without unnecessary delay. Our schools, hitherto, have in many instances suffered very much from employing teachers, who, while proficient perhaps in the higher branches, and the accomplishments, so called, knew little or nothing about those plain homespun branches usually pursued in the public schools, and which constitute the essential elements of any education that can be properly considered in any sense decent and respectable. Any one, for instance, may see how an individual may know a great deal about the ancient and some of the modern languages, and yet have no correct knowledge of the simple elements of his own mother tongue, and so, though reported learned by the crowd, he might not be able even to teach properly a child his letters. It is one thing to be able to translate German, French, or Latin, and quite another to be able to give utterance and expression to English composition, according to the rules and principles which govern correct reading. An individual may make great pretensions to knowledge of algebra, and the higher mathematics, yet if ignorant of the theory and practice of common arithmetic, he should not darken the doors of the school room, unless it be as a scholar; surely not as a teacher, to stultify the young mind by undertaking to communicate what he has not himself learned. But we hope, here, not to be misunderstood. I would not be considered as wishing to disparage high attainments, and even accomplishments, in public school teachers. Far from it. I care not how varied and extensive be their acquisitions of learning, provided there be no deficiency in the essential branches. I only contend that the teacher must be well versed and perfectly at home in common school branches, and that in default of this, no amount of other knowledge can be considered as all as an equivalent. This we regard just and tenable ground, such as will readily meet the approval of every true friend of sound public instruction.

Fellow citizens; I know of but few if any subjects more worthy of your deep and earnest consideration, than that of popular education. There seems to be now, throughout the State, a renewed interest in this good cause. The ball has been put in motion, and it is our duty, and it should be esteemed our privilege, to help it onward. Other towns are moving, and taking efficient action to elevate their schools, and we must not be found behind the foremost in any great work. What Waterville has done, so generously and nobly, for her college and her academies, in times that are past, I trust we may be permitted to take as an earnest of what she can and will, before long, do for her public schools.

HENRY B. MAGLATHLIN,  
Chairman of Superintending  
School Comm. of Waterville.

## Show and Fair

OF THE  
NORTH KENNEBEC  
AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL  
SOCIETY.

To be held at Waterville Village, on Tuesday and Wednesday, October 20th and 27th, 1887.

The Trustees offer the following list of Premiums:

HORSES.	
For the best Stallion	\$8
2d "	3
Best Breeding Mare	6
2d "	2
NEAT, CATTLE.	
Best Bull	10
2d "	4
3d "	4
Best Bull Calf	4
2d "	3
3d "	2
COWS.	
Best Cow	6
2d "	4
3d "	2
4th "	1
Best two years old Heifer	4
2d "	3
3d "	2
Best one year old "	3
2d "	2
3d "	1
Best Heifer Calf	2
2d "	1
OXEN.	
Best Yoke "	6
2d "	4
3d "	2
SHEEP.	
Best four years old Steer	4
2d "	3
3d "	2

Best three years old "	3
2d "	2
3d "	1
Best two years old "	3
2d "	2
3d "	1
Best one year old "	2
2d "	1
3d "	1
Best pair Steer Calves	2

SHEEP.	
Best flock Ewe Sheep, not less than 10, 3	
Best Buck	2

SWINE.	
Best Boar	6
Best Breeding Sow	2
Best Six Pigs of litter	2

POULTRY.	
Best lot Barnyard Fowl, kept by one person, not less than 12	2
2d best do.	1

Statements in writing will be required, showing the manner and expense of keeping, and the profits.

MANUFACTURES.	
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.	
Best Sward Plow	2
Best Seed "	1
Best dozen Scythes	1
Best dozen Hay Forks	1
Best half-dozen Manure Forks	1
Best half-dozen Shovels	1
Best dozen Hoes	75
Best half-dozen narrow Axes	2
Best Horse Rake	1
Best Horse Cart	1 50

DAIRY PRODUCTS.	
Best Butter, 25 lbs.	3
2d "	2
3d "	1

Written statements of the manner of making Butter and Cheese, will be required of those who enter for premiums.

FRUIT.	
Best variety of Winter Apples, to consist of one barrel of each kind	\$2
Best specimen of Grapes, not less than 10 lbs	1
Best specimen of Pears	1
Best specimen of Plumbs, not less than three kinds	1

PROMISCUOUS.	
For the greatest quantity of honey raised on one farm	2
For the best constructed Bee Hive	1
Best ten tanned Calf-Skins	1
Best dozen men's Boots	1
Best half dozen men's sewed Calf do.	2
Best half dozen Ladies Kid Shoes	1
Best sleigh or wagon Harness	1 50
Best specimen of Pannelled doors	1
Best specimen of Cabinet Work	2
Best single horse Wagon	2
Best " " Sleigh	2

The Trustees deem it proper to state, that there is a certain sum of money appropriated for premiums on articles not named in the schedule, which will be awarded by the Incidental Committee, on such articles as may be entered for premiums, and in such sums as they may deem them worthy; and they respectfully solicit people to bring in and present as great variety of necessary and useful articles of their own manufacture, as they conveniently can. It is also further understood, that no premiums are to be awarded to any animal or articles not thought worthy, although it should be the best of the kind exhibited. Entries for premiums, on stock and such articles as are presented at the Show, must be made in writing, or otherwise, and left with the Secretary, H. A. Smith, at any time before the day of Exhibition, or on the day of the Show, before 9 o'clock.

The Trustees would further remark, that on account of the recent organization of the Society, and the limited funds at their disposal, they have not been able to make their arrangements for the Exhibition as perfect, nor to offer so large premiums, or on so great a variety of articles, as they desired to do. But they trust sufficient inducements are offered to bring together a goodly number of those interested in the cause, and to encourage the successful prosecution of the objects of the Society; and they hope that the success of the present effort, and the increased popularity of the Society, will enable them to do better next year.

### ADJUDGING COMMITTEES.

On Horses.—George Richardson, Belgrade, Tufton Simon, Winslow, J. L. Seavey, Unity.

On Bulls and Bull Calves.—William Dyer, Waterville, Allen Jones, Fairfield, Jonah Crosby, Albion.

Cows and Heifers.—Joseph Percival, Waterville, Harrison Jaquith, Albion, Daniel Bowman, Fairfield, J. M. Haines, Waterville.

Oxen.—James Furber, Unity, Henry Lawrence, Fairfield, Elijah Estes, China.

Sheep.—John B. Clifford, Sebasticook, Chas. Drummond, Winslow, Eleazer Burbank, W. Waterville.

Swine.—Joseph Taylor, Belgrade, Noah Jones, China, Madison Crowell, Sebasticook.

Poultry.—Joseph Cummings, Belgrade, John Otis, Fairfield, Robert Ayer, Winslow.

Incidental.—Johnson Williams, Waterville, Gen. Jesse Robinson.

Agricultural Implements.—Hiram Crowell, W. Waterville, C. G. Green, Winslow, Geo. W. Pressy, Waterville.

Butter and Cheese.—Samuel Doolittle, Waterville, Philander Soule, Clinton, E. G. Pratt, Fairfield.

Fruit.—Ephraim Maxham, Waterville, Isaiah Taylor, Smithfield.

Incidental.—Asher Hinds, Clinton, Eben Shaw, China, J. R. Loomis, Waterville, William Conner, Fairfield.

Samuel Taylor, Asher Hinds, R. H. Green, Jno. Hunnewell, S. Percival.

Trustees.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE SHOW AND FAIR.

1. All animals and articles must be in the







## NARROW ESCAPE!

## A NAUTICAL TALE.

The following nautical yarn, from the reel of the Boston Mercantile Journal, strikes us as equal, in the quaint drollery of its climax, to any of Marryat's or Chamier's:

Towards the close of a beautiful afternoon in July, just as the setting sun had shed its last rays upon the lofty canvass of a ship in the offing, and the small fishing schooners were returning, like sea-gulls, to their wave-girdled nests, three amateur yachtsmen started from Gloucester in a pretty yacht of about ten tons, bound for Nahant. The wind was light from the westward. Of course there was no prospect of a quick run, but the evening was delightful; indeed it was one of those nights when 'fear may lay him down to sleep.' The day, however, had been intensely warm, and a scorching sun had given denotement of one of those sudden and violent changes which are not unfrequent in midsummer.

At about 11 o'clock, the sky in the North looked portentous, a pitch-black cloud had arisen a few degrees above the horizon, and spread along from the northwest. The appearance was wild and threatening, and an occasional gleam of lightning indicated that it contained the elements of strife; the atmosphere, too, had become exceedingly close. These indications were unheeded by the yachtsmen; they cared no more for the thunder-cloud than they did for the smoke of the 'regalias' which curled over their heads—the boat was a good one—'she had braved it before and could brave it again'—and come what might, they were in shape for it.

In a light wind the tiller does not minister much to the poetry of sailing, and companionship with it at such times is not desirable; consequently, on this occasion, the helm was relieved half a dozen times before midnight, and but little regard paid to the course of the yacht. At about half-past twelve the moon went down, the breeze freshened, and a haze set in which obscured the horizon. The Boston and Long Island lights, however, were visibly visible in the distance. Nothing material occurred until half-past one, when the flapping of the sails (the boat had been brought suddenly to the wind), and the shout from the helm 'Below there!' aroused the two sleepers.

'Is it a squall?' cried one of them, as he coolly stepped up the companion way.

'No,' replied the helmsman, 'the smut in the north has settled away, but look out yonder!'

'A rock!' shouted the other, rubbing his eyes.

'There must have been wild steering somewhere; we are on the Cohasset side—fill away to the northward.'

The yacht was then kept away north by east. Each professed to believe that he had seen one of the Cohasset rocks, but at the same time felt that owing to the variety of steering, the current, and the haze, they were quite as likely to be somewhere else. This feeling, however, induced only an indifferent lookout, and with an increasing breeze they sped merrily along. Not more than twenty minutes had elapsed before the watch cried 'breakers ahead!' hard down upon your helm!

The boat shot clear, but near enough to show a small greyish rock, around which the water must have been bold, as the break was very slight. The yacht was brought to the wind again and a council held. The first rock could not have been on the Cohasset shore, as north by east would have cleared everything. What was it then? It must have been the Hardings, and the one just passed must have been the Northeast Breaker, or the Graves—but the Graves were not visible; that was no doubt owing to the mist which had now settled close all around. The bearings of the outer light, confided with this calculation, but the compass, rested upon the floor of the cabin, and might have been influenced by the 'pig iron' directly below it; at any rate, the rock last seen might have been the Northeast Breaker, and away they went, heading north, the helmsman humming a boat song to the tune of a cracking breeze. They soon recollected that the Northeast Breaker was a dark kelp-covered rock, altogether unlike the one they had just passed—on the other hand, the mist might have caused this unusual appearance. For a moment there was a slight manifestation of distrust, but the song, the witty remark and the joyous laugh which followed, showed that it was but a momentary faltering—a 'raw full,' was the word, and on she went, while 'a wake like the maelstrom was boiling behind.'

In less than ten minutes there was a simultaneous exclamation 'Rocks!' and under the lee bow was seen a cluster of a dozen, so near that as the sea laved, the fitful gleam of the phosphoric light was distinct and visible. In an instant the yacht was on the other tack—a sound like the surf on some beach was now heard—this added to the embarrassment of the moment, and as no one ventured any further opinion as to the whereabouts of the little vessel, it was deemed best to anchor. Safety was now the only thing to be consulted.

The yacht was sharp, deep, heavily ballasted, and of delicate construction; a blow, therefore, on a rocky rock, would have sent her down in two minutes. Moreover, the danger was magnified by the singular fact that the water was quite bold; no soundings had been felt in less than seven fathoms.

While the boat was moving ahead slowly, her sails shaking, and before the cable could be overhauled and the anchor keyed, the man at the helm shouted—

'More rocks, by the ghost of Caesar!'

There they were—five of them, just on the lee beam—small, grey, and nearly upon a level with the sea. The boat was brought to the wind immediately, her foresail dropped, and the jib left to windward—the ebb tide had nearly done, and by the lead it was found that the boat was nearly stationary, or at worst, drifting slowly over the track she had passed. The compass was now placed in the standing room, but it told the same story. If it was correct, everything was right, as Long Island light bore right southwest by it. They had no chart, but they remembered that southwest with a moderate draft, was a good course for Long Island Head.

They remained in this position (awaiting the daylight) for an hour, descending upon the singularity of their adventure, and upon the uncanny things they had seen, when to their mortal horror they made a heap of rocks directly ahead, in the very range of the light, which still bore southwest.

This appearance was the more astounding, inasmuch as the yacht had scarcely steered away upon her, and yet the rocks were close aboard; and apparently nearing them fast—so rapidly indeed, that there was not time to keep the boat away—one was already under the bow-sprit. All hands now sprang forward, and applied their united strength to a strong boat-hook, they succeeded in breasting off, not the boat, but a large straw bed, one of a hundred and fifty, which, having been discharged from the emigrant ship in the guarantee the afternoon

before, had been quietly drifting down the Sound, to the great annoyance of the 'yachters,' with whose company and respectful attention they had been honored for about four hours.

## BUTTER AND CHURNING.

September and October are the months for butter. The weather is now cooler and the milk will keep longer than in August. Many farmers make their cheese in July and August, and in those months make no butter.

In some of the Middle States it is a common practice to churn the milk soon after it comes from the cow, adding something to curdle the milk a little; but this is not the best way to make butter, for it requires too much labor to churn.

The labor of churning is much diminished by bringing the cream to the right temperature at the commencement of the process. About 60 degrees is the mark that should be indicated by the thermometer. Some make it a little warmer, 65 degrees. 62 degrees will do, well, and every one should have a thermometer at hand, when butter is made.

If the cream is too warm, the butter comes too quick and too soft, and it is quite difficult to separate the milk from it. If the cream is too cold, the labor of churning is great, and the quantity of butter is small. The cream should not be set very near a fire when it is cold. A gradual warming should take place, and in a cool day in October the cream may stand half a day in a room of the right temperature, as shown by a thermometer hanging near the churn. But a surer way is to dip the glass into the cream to determine its warmth.

While the cream is in the pots, waiting for churning day, it should be stirred thoroughly at least once a day, as this prevents its moulding and makes the churning easier. The cream must not be rapidly warmed when it is too cold, for some of the particles will melt and injure the butter as well as increase the labor of churning.

As soon as the butter is well gathered, the butter-milk should be turned off and pure water should be turned in to take its place. The churning must now be resumed for a few minutes and then the water must be turned off. This should be repeated till the water ceases to look milky. The butter may then be salted as high as one ounce to the pound, for on the second working of the butter the salt is partly lost in the milky matter that is worked out.

The labor of working over the butter, to separate every particle of milk from it, is arduous, as the butter is now hard and unyielding. A brake, therefore, something like the brake that bakers use in working bread, should be kept in all large dairies. The cost is not great. A stone platform is best, and the lever may be fastened at one end to a staple in the stone.

It is now agreed that butter may be worked over so much as to injure it, yet it must be worked long enough to rid it of the milk. When it is well washed in cold water, if there are any liquid particles left, they will not purify as milk will, for the matter will be brine rather than salted milk.

Many object to the use of water, and think the flavor of the butter is injured by it. But we can see no good reason for the objection, and we know that water does not spoil it, for water-washed butter obtains the highest premiums as often as butter unwashed. Water does not mingle with oily matter.

Some years ago we suggested the propriety of using a break to work butter. We now hear that they are common in some places.

We advise beginners not to be in too great haste in the commencement of churning. If the cream is agitated violently at first, it foams and prevents the proper jostling of the particles together. Begin slowly and you will have the more weight of butter.—Mass. Ploughman.

## MORNING PRAYER.

So fit and useful is morning devotion, it ought not to be omitted without necessity. If our circumstances will allow the privilege, it is a bad sign when no part of the morning is spent in prayer. If God find no place in our minds at that early and peaceful hour, he will hardly recur to us in the tumults of life. If the benefits of the morning do not soften us, we can hardly expect the heart to melt with gratitude through the day. If the world then rush in and take possession of us, when we are at some distance and have had a respite from its cares, how can we hope to shake it off when we shall be in the midst of it, pressed and agitated by it on every side? Let a part of the morning, if possible, be set apart for devotion: to and to this end we should fix the hour of rising, so that we may have an early hour at our own disposal. Our piety is suspicious, if we can renounce, as too many do, the pleasures and benefits of early prayer, rather than forego the senseless indulgence of unnecessary sleep. What! we can rise early enough for business. We can even anticipate the dawn, if a favorite pleasure or an uncommon gain requires the effort. But we cannot rise, that we may bless our great Benefactor, that we may arm ourselves for the severe conflicts to which our principles are to be exposed! We are willing to rush into the world, without thanks offered, or a blessing sought.—Dr. Channing.

## WHERE THEY CAME FROM!

Horace Greeley, in speaking of progress often made by a judicious course of mental self-culture, says:

'A single fact now occurs to me, when I have never seen recorded. I have often worshipped in a Baptist meeting-house in Vermont, whereon at its construction, some thirty years since, a studious and exemplary young man was for some time employed as a carpenter, who afterwards qualified himself, and entered upon the responsibilities of the christian ministry. The young man was JARED S. BRIDGES, editor of the North American Review, Washington's voluminous Writings, now recognised as one of the foremost writers, historians and critics of America.'

We have been reminded by this of another professor at Cambridge, who commenced his career in boyhood by carrying a 'foot-stove,' to church on Sundays, and performing other domestic chores for the lady of one of the dignitaries of that institution. The D. D. detected the boy's smartness, took a fancy to him, and sent him to school; and finding he made good progress in his studies, he gave him a college education. The result is, though yet a comparatively young man, he holds an important professorship at Cambridge, and we believe, fills it with honor and success. Boys—try! try!—TRY!!!

SINGULAR MODE OF PUNISHMENT.—THREATENING THE BITTERNESS OF DEATH.—A strange spectacle was witnessed on the 9th at Arnhem, having been condemned to death for assassination, the King commuted the sentence into perpetual imprisonment, and application of the punishment called 'branding of the axe,' which consists in making a prisoner undergo a pretended execution. A scaffold was prepared exactly as for an execution, and a coffin was put up as if to receive the

bloody and mangled remains of the condemned. At 12 o'clock in the day Gephkins was driven in a cart to the scaffold. His head and neck were bare, he wore no coat, his hair was cut very close, and his hands were tied behind his back. Two priests were with him, giving him religious consolation, and two other carriages contained the officers of justice, and the executioner and his assistants, the latter carrying an axe. A strong detachment of soldiers accompanied the cart, and another surrounded the scaffold. Gephkins ascended to his appointed place with a tottering step. His eyes were then bandaged, and his head placed on the block. One of the assistant executioners seized him by the hair to keep his head in the right position, and two other assistants held him by the shoulders. The chief executioner then took the axe, flourished it in the air, and let it descend on the prisoner's neck, so as to make him feel the cold steel. The man who held his head afterwards released it, and for about five minutes, the executioner continued to brandish the axe around the prisoner's head, so close that he could distinctly hear it whizzing. The emotion of Gephkins was so great that he fainted. When the ceremony was completed his hands were untied, and he was conveyed to prison in the cart. About 30,000 persons waited from daylight to witness this singular proceeding, the like of which had not occurred within the memory of man. Previous to the prisoner's arrival the crowd was very merry and boisterous, and roared forth several songs; but on the conclusion of the mock execution, it dispersed in silence, and apparently feeling strong emotion.—Galignani.

## PADDY'S MISTAKE.

The Boston Bee has the following rich story, in which the noted plain old Deacon Grant, figures as a principal actor. The writer says:—

Pat was a servant in the house of one of the deacons's neighbors, and it so happened that the 'kitchen cabinet,' of which Pat was a member, forgot to 'roast the coffee,' as they should have done, over night, and had not time to do it in the morning; consequently, paddy was sent over to the deacon's to borrow coffee enough to supply the demand that morning. On entering the deacon's kitchen, he found 'an oldish looking felly,' busily engaged in that room, who had on a thin coat rather the worse for wear. Pat approached him and saluted him with a 'Good mornin' to ye, sir; an' have ye carf, fee roasted 'at ye could be lindin' me enough for breakfast? The forgetful crayther, the cook, forgot to roast her carfee, yesther-night, an' for that reason I'm here to be borryin'; but I'll return it to ye ther-night, an' sure.'

'O yes, we will accommodate you, with pleasure.'

'Thank ye—An it's a mighty fine place ye have here, my old boy.'

'Yes, a very good place.'

'Indade it is that. Ad what wages dux ye get?' whispered Pat, as he ran his face close to the ear of the man with whom he was talking.

'Fair, very fair pay; ten dollars.'

'Tin dollars, did ye say? by me sowl I do good wages ye're gittin. How dux ye like the folks here?'

'Quite well; they try to have the work as easy as possible.'

'Tin dollars a month, an' is yer k-k too! By de blissid Saint Patrick, I'd like ter be havin' such a situation meself.'

At this stage of the conversation, Pat's coffee was ready for him, and bidding the man in the kitchen a 'Good mornin,' he left him.

The next morning, Pat took his basket on his arm and followed his master to the Quincy Market; as they entered one of the stalls, his master recognized the man of whom Pat borrowed the coffee, and bowing, said—

'Good morning, Deacon Grant.'

'How do you do, Dr. S—?' responded the deacon.

On hearing this, Pat dropped his basket, and in utter amazement scampered off, as none but an Irishman can—

'Och! an was it Deacon Grant I took ter be the servint man, yestherday mornin!'

## Advertisements.

DR. WARREN'S SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO, & WILD CHERRY PHYSICAL BITTERS.

AT FIFTY CTS. PER BOTTLE.

SARSAPARILLA, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters, have now become a standard Medicine, universally approved by Physicians as a safe, speedy and effectual remedy for Scrophulous, Mercurial and Cutaneous Diseases, Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bilious Disorders, Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Weak and Sore Stomach, Ulcers and Running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones, Tumors in the Throat, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, bad Humors, Eruptions on the face or body, Cancerous Sores, Kings' Evil, Chloric Asthenia, Languor, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Salivary Gland Complaints, and all those disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an impure taint in the blood, no matter how acquired.

The extract here presented is prepared after directions given by the celebrated Dr. Warren, whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use. It is highly concentrated, entirely vegetable, and very finely flavored to the taste. The change which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is speedy and permanent.

As a Spring Medicine for purifying the blood, strengthening the stomach and body, and checking all consumptive habits, the SARSAPARILLA, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters are entirely unrivalled.

Prepared and sold by DAVID F. BRADLEE, at the *Magasin de Santé*, (Magazine of Health), 120 Washington Street, Boston. General Agents for the United States, Purifying and Restoring Blood, Dr. Jackson's Infallible Eucalyptus, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and the Popular Medical Preparation, pure and genuine, at the lowest prices.

AGENTS—WATERVILLE, WILLIAM DYER; Norridgewood, Blane & Turner; Kennebunk, White & Norris; Biddeford, A. Ware; Anson, Rodney Collins; Mercer, Hamlin Blinn; Farmington, J. W. Perkins; Augusta, J. E. Ladd; and the dealers in medicine generally throughout New England.

JUST RECEIVED, a large assortment of TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS, &c. C. R. PHILLIPS.

A STOCK OF GOODS FOR SALE, OR—VERY LIBERAL TERMS, CONSISTING OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, &c., &c.

Also, the STORE, a large and convenient one—in an excellent situation for trade, about Twelve Miles from this village, for SALE or to LET. Inquire at this Office. WATERVILLE, Sept. 29, 1847. (10.3w.)

FRUIT AND CONFECTIONARY, &c. FINEST Lemons, Oranges, Nuts, Raisins, Apples, Cigars, Eggs, Cakes, Pies, Candy, Beer, Lemonade, Soda, Mead, Essences, &c., kept on hand, and constantly for Sale, by the Subscriber, Atwood's Building, (opposite Boutelle's Block), Main Street. Also, Beer, Lemon Syrup, Mead and Essences, manufactured for customers, at short notice, and warranted good, or no pay.

The subscriber being lame, and not able to perform labor, hopes the public will feel inclined to keep him busily employed in preparing such things as he can make for them, instead of sending out of the place for them. WATERVILLE, Aug. 22. A. LYFORD.

## E. L. SMITH,

dealer in  
WEST INDIA GOODS, GROCERIES,  
Provisions, Stone & Wooden Ware,  
&c. &c.,  
No. 1, Ticonic Row. 1.3w

## TYPE FOUNDRY.

## S. N. DICKINSON,

32 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.  
OFFERS his services to the Printers throughout the country as TYPE AND STEREO TYPE FOUNDER. He can furnish fonts of any required weight, from Didon to English. He will warrant his manufacture to be equal to that of any other foundry in the country. His types are the same as at any other respectable foundry, and his terms are as favorable as can be found elsewhere.

He casts a very large assortment of Job Type, Leads, Cuts, Metal Furniture, Quotations, &c., &c. He has just got up a Combination Metal Stereotype Block, which will be found of great utility to Book Printers, and also for the most economical Block in use.

Constantly on hand, Brass Rule, Metal Rule, Composing Sticks, Cases, Chases, Stands, Galley, Furniture, &c. Entire orders furnished at short notice.

A series of Text Letter, suitable for the Headings of Newspapers have just been completed; and as he is continually adding to his assortment, and to his facilities for Type Founding, he would respectfully ask the attention of Printers to his establishment.

The Type upon which this paper is printed was furnished by S. N. DICKINSON, and he has the liberty of referring to the proprietors for any information that may be required.

## WATERVILLE

LIBERAL INSTITUTE.

The Fall term of the institution will commence on Monday, the 30th of August. The Faculty consists of JAMES H. HANSON, A. M., Principal, assisted by MISS ROSA F. HANSON, Preceptress, Miss SUSAN D. PIERCE, Teacher of Music, and such other assistants as the interests of the school require.

Prominent objects are the following:—To provide, at moderate expense, facilities for a thorough course of preparation for College; to furnish a course of instruction adapted to meet the wants of teachers of Common Schools, and to create a deeper interest in the subject of education generally.

The course of study in the department preparatory to college, has been arranged with special reference to the course pursued in Waterville College. It is not known that this arrangement exists in any other preparatory school in the State, and, as this is a very important advantage, the friends of an enlightened and discriminating public can well do well to give their consideration.

Teachers of Common Schools, and those who are in tendency to occupy that high station, will find, in the course of study, a course of study, which will furnish them with an enlightened and discriminating public can well do well to give their consideration.

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## DENTAL SURGERY.

DR. D. BURBANK,  
Surgeon Dentist,  
AND MANUFACTURER OF MINERAL TEETH,  
WOULD respectfully inform the public, that he still continues the practice of Dentistry, in the latest and most improved and scientific manner, at his Rooms, in Hanson's Building, where he is ready to attend to all who may need his professional aid in preserving their teeth or supplying their deficiencies. As he manufactures his own teeth, he is now prepared to manufacture from a single tooth to whole sets, that cannot be surpassed as to their perfectly natural appearance and durability, and will insert them in a manner that cannot be detected by the closest observer. The nerves of teeth destroyed, and the teeth preserved by using a nerve paste of his own preparation, without the pain or inconvenience for the patient that is generally caused by the use of crocote, which is used by most dentists.

People wishing for Dental operations will find it for their interest to call at his office, as he has located here for a permanent operator. All operations will be made good. Charges moderate.

Rooms corner of Main and Elm street above the Post Office.

I have within the last year had occasion to employ the services of Dr. Burbank, in most of the operations of dental surgery, and have been fully satisfied with his work. In one instance he has restored the teeth of a young man, who had lost them by the use of the vapor, and experienced no pain from the operation which was performed. He is a most judicious and skillful operator, and I can therefore give him the highest preference to any other practitioner of the art. J. K. Loomis.

WANTED,  
50,000 DOZEN EGGS, for which Cash will be paid. A. LYFORD.

WATERVILLE ACADEMY,  
FALL ARRANGEMENT.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will begin on Monday, the 30th of August. The Faculty consists of JAMES H. HANSON, A. M., Principal, assisted by MISS ROSA F. HANSON, Preceptress, Miss SUSAN D. PIERCE, Teacher of Music, and such other assistants as the interests of the school require.

Prominent objects are the following:—To provide, at moderate expense, facilities for a thorough course of preparation for College; to furnish a course of instruction adapted to meet the wants of teachers of Common Schools, and to create a deeper interest in the subject of education generally.

The course of study in the department preparatory to college, has been arranged with special reference to the course pursued in Waterville College. It is not known that this arrangement exists in any other preparatory school in the State, and, as this is a very important advantage, the friends of an enlightened and discriminating public can well do well to give their consideration.

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