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ALEXANDER WILSON, the celebrated ornithologist, was, in his youth, by turns a journeyman weaver, and a travelling pedlar, in his native Scotland. He came here, poor, *having slept on the deck during the whole passage.* He had no letters of introduction, no acquaintances, no settled objects. His fortunes were various; but it was the untiring enthusiasm which sprung up within him, which eventually gave him success, and a reputation such as few scholars in this country have enjoyed. It was a painful circumstance, which he often related, that myriads of birds filled the air and flocked about him, when he first landed upon the coast, cheering him with their various and melodious notes; and it was his lot to be buried beneath their grave.—*Conte*

VARIETY.

PROOING IN MAINE. We notice in the newspapers that an important land case is being tried in the Supreme Court of the U. S. at Washington. It involves the fee and improvements on a large tract of land in the State of Maine, particularly in the Kennebec. The claim is by the noble blood of England, represented by the name of Webster.

The case was laid before the District Court in Portland lately, but the Judges, Woodbury and Ware, not being agreed, it was carried up to the Supreme Court of the U. S. at Washington, where it was decided by the full bench as a law question, without a further jury trial. We think it becomes the occupants of those "Vassal Tracts," to look around them, and make common cause with Mr. Cooper in contending against the claims of foreigners to their lands and houses.—*Gospel Banner.*

ASKING FOR WORK.

To me, speaking from my heart, and recording my deliberate opinion on a material that, frail as it is, will long outlast my own fabric, there is something deeply affecting in the specimen of a young man, in the prime of life and sharply offering himself a voluntary slave to the "No, favour, without a purchaser; eagerly that, to labour for the free use of his strength, and tear of flesh and blood, bone and bone, for the common necessities of life; ear-What? for bread on the penal conditions any? asked by his Creator, and in vain, in vain! Yes, those who enjoy each blessing of earth are volunteers to work out the course mine. The drones of the social hive that there Why, of so industrious a turn, willing, for an you to givish share of the honey, to undertake Because of its fabrication.—*Hood.*

would like to suffer and die.—On But you, Oct. 30, the Lord Ashburton, said he. Liverpool, freighted with a general I did not passengers, arrived at Grosse Isle, a wretched state. When sailing, her passengers numbered 475 steerage and two cabin. Before her arrival at quarantine station, she had lost upwards of one hundred and seven of dysentery and fever, and about sixty of the remaining passengers were then ill of the same complaints. The condition of the passengers had been such that the ship up from Grosse Isle, in defiance, was sent down for her health. Her all were embarked, with the circumstances—the sickly, the tottering, and the dying! On way up from Grosse Isle to Quebec five occurred; how many more will take place before she reaches Montreal? To continue our narration of facts, this same infected vessel has come up to Quebec, and is now alongside a wharf to discharge her cargo!—*Quebec Mercury.*

THE MOTHER'S LAW.

Forsake not the law of thy mother, is the text of a printed sermon preached by the Rev. Chandler Robbins and occasioned by the recent death of the mother of the late Judge Story. It is an appropriate and beautiful discourse as may be inferred from the following passages:

It is told to the honor of the great Lord Bacon, that he felt he could never repay his obligation to her who had directed his studies as well as nourished his virtues; that he delighted to speak of her through life, and in his will left the injunction, "Bury me in St. Michael's church where was my mother buried."

It is also told of the great American Jurist, whose fame is as pure and will be as enduring as that of England's renowned Chancellor, that it was his request also, that the remains of his mother should be laid close to his own at Mount Auburn; that their dust might mingle in the grave, and whose spirits should be as one in heaven.

Happy mother, who enjoyed the faithful obedience and abiding love of such a son! Happy son who enjoyed the discipline and received the blessing of such a mother! Like the good and the great of old he kept his mother's law and it led him to honor. She, by her fidelity through the quiet years of his domestic education helped to weave the crown of his mature life, and he by his manly virtues, twined the filial thread to adorn her memory.

THE LATEST NEWS.—Louis Philippe, the king of France, is reported to be worth one hundred millions of dollars. Sir Robert Peel has an estate valued at ninety

of anything in this cold, callous world. The mute expression of well-kept, full eye of a favorite horse, the common house cat—are all our chain of sympathies, and help to enlarge our hearts.

The Duke of Marlborough was hesitating whether to take a prescription recommended by the Duchess. "I'll be hanged," said her Grace, "if it does not cure you." Doctor Grath, who was present, and to whom the vixen character of the lady was well known, instantly exclaimed, "Take it then, your Grace, by all means; it is sure to do you good one way or the other."

A CHILD ATTACKED BY A LION.—On Monday last, a little before ten o'clock, a very fierce attack was made by the lion Nero, in Mr. H. Menagerie, at Nottingham fair, upon a young girl, daughter of Mr. Chit-cham, attending the fair. Miss M'Pherson, the

lion, in the act of walking in front of the animal, carrying her niece, set forth his paws through an iron grating, and tore it frightfully, both in its forehead and face, and before the lioness, which was done by main force, one of its arms was dreadfully lacerated, its right ear literally torn off, as it only hung by a little skin. A cry was raised that the lion had got at liberty, and the women shrieked and ran over each other towards the door for safety. At length the keepers succeeded in calming all apprehension on this head, and the real cause of alarm became understood. The child was conveyed to his mother in the caravan, and surgical aid was obtained. While in London, Mr. Hylton removed the lion from his own caravan, and there were no looking bars on the den, in which Nero was exhibited, which was, in fact, the cause of this mischief. The lion's queen and a man who assisted her to drag the child from the lion's claws, both had wounds inflicted upon their hands by the animal, as he struck at everything within his reach. The child lies with little hope of recovery.—*English Paper.*



WATERVILLE, NOV. 25.

GEN. SCOTT'S DESPATCHES.

The Union contains Gen. Scott's despatches to the War Department, giving very minutely the details of his proceedings before and since the armistice. We have not room for the entire document, and as our readers have had the general facts, we publish only what transpired subsequent to the armistice.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, Tacubaya, near Mexico, Sept. 11, 1847.

Sir—I have heretofore reported that I had, Aug. 24, concluded an armistice with President Santa Anna, which was promptly followed by meetings between Mr. Trist and the Mexican commissioners appointed to treat of peace.

Negotiations were actively continued, with as was understood, some prospect of a successful result up to the 2d inst., when our commissioners handed in his ultimatum (on boundaries) and the negotiators adjourned to meet again on the 6th.

Some infractions of the truce, in respect to our supplies from the city, were earlier committed, followed by apologies on the part of the enemy. Those vexations I was willing to put down to the imbecility of the Government, and waited until demands of reparation while any hope of a satisfactory termination of the war. But on the 6th, and more fully on the 6th, I learned that as soon as the ultimatum had been considered in a grand council of ministers and others, President Santa Anna, on the 4th or 5th, without giving me the slightest notice, actively recommenced strengthening the military defenses of the city, in gross violation of the third article of the armistice. On this information, which has since received the fullest verification, I addressed to him my note of the 6th. His reply dated the same day, received the next morning, was absolutely and notoriously false in its recrimination and explanation. I enclose copies of both papers, and have had no subsequent correspondence with the enemy. Being delayed by the terms of the armistice more than two weeks, we had now, late on the 7th, to begin to reconnoitre the different approaches to the city, within our reach, before I could lay down any definite plan of attack. The same afternoon a large body of the enemy was discovered hovering about the Molinos del Rey, within a mile and a third of this village, where I am quartered with the General's staff and Worth's division.

It might have been supposed that an attack upon us, was intended; but knowing the great value to the enemy of those mills (Molinos del Rey) containing a cannon foundry, with a large deposit of powder in Casa Mata near them; and having heard two days before, that many church bells had been sent out to be cast into guns—the enemy's movements were easily understood, and I resolved at once to drive him early the next morning; to seize the powder and destroy the foundry. Another motive for this decision—leaving the general plan of the attack upon the city for full reconnoissances—was, that we knew our recent captures had left the enemy not a fourth of the guns necessary to arm, all at the same time, the strong works at each of the eight city gates, and we could not cut off the communication between the foundry and the capital without first taking the formidable castle on the heights of Chapultepec which overlooked both and stood between. For this difficult operation we were not entirely ready, and moreover we might altogether neglect the castle, if, as we then hoped, our reconnoissances should prove that the distant southern approach to the city were more eligible than this southern approach. Hence the decision promptly taken, the execution of which was assigned to Brevet Major Gen. Worth, whose division was reinforced with Cadwalader's brigade, of Pillow's division, three squadrons of dragoons, under Major Sumner, and some heavy guns of the siege train under Capt. Hugar, of the ordnance, and Captain Drum, of the 4th artillery—two officers of the highest merit. For the decisive and brilliant results, I beg to refer to the report of the immediate commander—Major General Worth—in whose commendations of the gallant officers and men—dead and living—I heartily concur—having witnessed, but with little interference, their noble devotion to fame and to country.

The enemy having several times reinforced his line, and the action soon becoming much more general than I had expected, I called up from the distance of three miles, first Major Gen. Pillow, with his remaining brigade (Pierce's), and next Riley's brigade of Twigg's division, leaving his other brigade (Smith's) in observation at San Angel. These corps approached with zeal and rapidity; but the battle was won just as Brig. Gen. Pierce reached the ground and had interposed his corps between Garland's brigade (Worth's division) and the retreating enemy.

I have the honor to be, sir, with high respect, your most obedient servant,

WINFIELD SCOTT.

To Hon. Wm. L. Marcy, Secretary of War.

REPORT OF GEN. WORTH.

HEADQUARTERS 1ST DIVISION, Tacubaya, Sept. 10, 1847.

Having in the course of the 7th, accomplished the General-in-Chief on a reconnoissance of the formidable disposition of the enemy, near and around the Castle of Chapultepec, they were found to exhibit an extended line of cavalry and infantry, sustained by a field battery of four guns—occupying directly, or sustaining a system of defences collateral to the castle and summit. This examination gave fair observation of the configuration of the grounds, and the extent of the enemy's force, but, as appeared in the sequel, an inadequate idea of the nature of his defences—they being skillfully masked.

The General-in-Chief ordered that my division, reinforced as before-mentioned, should attack and carry those lines and defences, capture the enemy's artillery, destroy the machinery and material supposed to be in the foundry, (El Molino del Rey,) but limiting the operations to that extent. After which my command was to be immediately withdrawn to its position in the village of Tacubaya.

A close and daring reconnoissance, by Captain Mason, of the Engineers, made on the morning of the 7th, represented the enemy's lines collateral to Chapultepec to be as follows: His left rested upon and occupied a group of strong stone buildings, called El Molino del Rey, adjoining the grove at the foot of the hill of Chapultepec, and directly under the guns of the castle which crowns its summit. The right of his line rested upon another stone building, called Casa Mata, situated at the foot of the ridge that slopes gradually from the heights above the village of Tacubaya to the plain below. Midway between these buildings was the enemy's field battery, and his infantry forces were disposed on either side to support it. This reconnoissance was verified by Captain Mason and Col. Duncan, on the afternoon of the same day. The result indicated that the centre was the weak point of the enemy's position, and that his flanks were the strong points, his left flank being the stronger.

As the enemy's system of defence was connected with the hill and castle of Chapultepec, and as my operations were limited to a specific object, it became necessary to isolate the work to be accomplished, from the castle of Chapultepec and its immediate defences. To effect this object, the following dispositions were ordered: Col. Garland's brigade to take position on the right, strengthened by two pieces of Capt. Drum's battery, to look to El Molino del Rey, as well as any support of this position from Chapultepec; and also within sustaining distance of the assaulting party and the battering guns, which, under Capt. Hugar, were placed on the ridge, five or six hundred yards from El Molino del Rey, to batter and loosen this position from Chapultepec.

An assaulting party of five hundred picked men and officers, under command of Brevet Major Geo. Wright, 8th infantry, was also posted on the ridge to the left of the battering guns, to force the enemy's centre. The 2d (Clark's) brigade, the command of which devolved on Col. McIntosh, (Col. Clark being sick,) with Duncan's battery, was to take post still farther up the ridge, opposite the enemy's right, to look to our left flank, to sustain the assaulting column if necessary, or to discomfit the enemy, (the ground being favorable) as circumstances might require. Cadwalader's brigade was held in reserve, in a position on the ridge, between the battering guns and McIntosh's brigade, and in easy support of either. The cavalry under Major Sumner, to envelope our extreme left, and be governed by circumstances—to repel or attack, as the commander's judgment might suggest. The troops to be put in position under cover of the night; and the work to begin as soon as the heavy metal could be properly directed. Col. Duncan was charged with the general disposition of the artillery. Accordingly, at 3 o'clock in the morning of the 8th, the several columns were put in motion, on as many different routes; and when the gray of the morning enabled them to be seen, they were as accurately in position as if posted in mid-day for review.

The early dawn was the moment appointed for the attack, which was announced to our troops by the opening of Hugar's guns on El Molino del Rey, upon which they continued to play actively until this point of the enemy's line became sensibly shaken, when the assaulting party, commanded by Wright, and guided by that accomplished officer, Captain Mason of the engineers, assisted by Lieut. Foster, dashed gallantly forward to the assault. Unshaken by the galling fire of musketry and canister that was showered upon them, they rushed, driving infantry and artillery men at the point of the bayonet. The enemy's field battery was taken, and his own guns were trailed upon his retreating masses; before, however, they could be discharged, perceiving that he had been dispossessed of this strong position by comparatively a handful of men, he made a desperate effort to regain it. Accordingly his retreating forces rallied and formed with this object. Aided by the infantry, which covered the house-tops (within reach of which the battery had been moved during the night) the enemy's whole line opened upon the assaulting party a terrible fire of musketry, which struck down eleven out of the fourteen officers that composed the command, and non-commissioned officers and men in proportion; including, among the officers, Bvt. Maj. Wright, the commander; Capt. Mason and Lieut. Foster, engineers; all severely wounded.

This severe shock staggered, for a moment, that gallant band. The light battalion, held to cover Hugar's battery, under Capt. E. Kirby Smith, (Lieut. Col. Smith being sick), and the right wing of Cadwalader's brigade, were promptly ordered forward to support, which order was executed in the most gallant style; the enemy was again routed, and this point of his line carried, and fully possessed by our troops. In the meantime Garland's (1st) brigade, ably sustained by Capt. Drum's artillery, assaulted the enemy's left, and after an obstinate and very severe contest, drove him from this apparently impregnable position, immediately under the guns of the castle of Chapultepec. Drum's section, and the battering guns under Capt. Hugar, advanced to the enemy's position, and the captured guns of the enemy were now opened on his retreating forces which they continued to fire on until beyond their reach. While this work was in progress of accomplishment by our centre and right, our troops on the left were not idle. Duncan's battery opened on the right of the enemy's line, up to this time engaged; and the 2d brigade, under Col. McIntosh, was now ordered to assault the extreme right of the enemy's line. The direction of the brigade soon caused it to mask Duncan's battery, the fire of which, for the moment, was discontinued; and the brigade moved steadily on the assault of Casa Mata, which, instead of an ordinary field entrenchment, as was supposed, proved to be a strong stone citadel, surrounded with bastioned entrenchments and impassable ditches—an old Spanish work, recently repaired and enlarged. When within easy range, the enemy opened a most deadly fire upon our advancing troops, which was kept up, without intermission, until our gallant men reached the very slope of the parapet of the work that surrounded the citadel. By this time a large proportion of the command was either killed or wounded, among whom were the three senior officers present—Brevet Col. McIntosh, Brevet Lieut. Col. Scott, of the 6th infantry, and Ma-

yor Waite, 8th infantry; the second killed, and the first and last desperately wounded. Still the fire from the citadel was unabated. In this crisis of the attack the command was momentarily thrown into disorder, and fell back on the left of Duncan's battery, where they rallied. As the 2d brigade moved to the assault, a very large cavalry and infantry force was discovered approaching rapidly upon our left flank to reinforce the enemy's right.

As soon as Duncan's battery was masked, as before mentioned, supported by Andrews's volunteers, of Cadwalader's brigade, it moved promptly to the extreme left of our line, to check the threatened assault on this point. The enemy's cavalry came rapidly, within canister range, when the whole battery opened a most effective fire, which soon broke the squadrons, and drove them back in disorder. During this fire upon the enemy's cavalry, Major Sumner's command moved to the front, and changed direction in admirable order, under a most appalling fire from the Casa Mata. This movement enabled his command to cross the ravine immediately on the left of Duncan's battery, where it remained, doing noble service, until the close of the action. At the very moment the cavalry were driven beyond reach, our own troops drew back from before the Casa Mata, and enabled the guns of Duncan's battery to re-open upon this position; which, after a short and well-directed fire, the enemy abandoned. The guns of the battery were now turned upon his retreating columns, and continued to play upon them until beyond reach.

He was now driven from every point of the field, and his strong lines, which had certainly been defended well, were in our possession. In fulfillment of the instructions of the General-in-Chief, the Casa Mata was blown up, and such of the captured ammunition as was useless to us, as well as the cannon moulds found in El Molino del Rey, were destroyed. After which, my command, under the reiterated orders of the General-in-Chief, returned to quarter at Tacubaya, with three of the enemy's four guns, (the fourth, having been spiked, was rendered unserviceable); as also a large quantity of small arms, with gun and musket ammunition, and exceeding eight hundred prisoners, including fifty-two commissioned officers.

By the concurrent testimony of prisoners, the enemy's force exceeded fourteen thousand men, commanded by Gen. Santa Anna in person. His total loss, killed, (including the 2d and 3d in command, Generals Valdez and Leon), wounded, and prisoners, amounts to three thousand, exclusive of some two thousand who deserted after the rout.

My command, reinforced as before stated, only reached three thousand one hundred men of all arms. The contest continued two hours, and its severity is painfully attested by our heavy loss of officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, including in the first two classes some of the brightest ornaments of the service.

Accompanying, is a tabular statement of casualties, with lists, by name, of rank and file killed, viz.: nine officers killed, and forty-nine wounded; seven hundred and twenty-nine rank and file killed and wounded.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. J. WORTH, Brevet Major General commanding.

To Capt. SCOTT, A. A. Adj. Gen., headq'trs.

MUD AND MIRE.

It should not be told in Gath—though every body knows it in Waterville—that for near half a mile through the principal business street of 'the village where the college is,' there is not a single flagging or other means of crossing the street, without getting over shoe in mud! Day & Martin are as little known here, except by the few who 'keep their own side,' as the man who built the pyramids. Their names would not stand recorded on our *understanding* long enough to be read. And was unto such as wear gaiter pants in Waterville, Desdemona's 'kerchief for a pen-wiper! It is a bad bargain, even if well stuck to, when a pair of loose rubbers are exchanged for sticking-plasters without boot; or bare hose are thrust into a batter that would bear shovels with more profit.

But—speaking of profit—who estimates profit and loss, when a thousand people are compelled, from two to ten times a day, to wade through a slough worse than the Slough of Despond?—some with polished boots, or holey boots, or no boots—some who keep no blacking or black their own boots—some who have quiet wives, clean carpets, and no scrapers—and, possibly, some who pay road tax enough to entitle them to dry walks;—we say, somebody has made a bad estimate of profit and loss, or this state of things would be remedied. We know of but one class of surveyors who would otherwise permit it to continue, and this consists of such old bachelors as think there is no other way to keep women at home but to fence them in with mud.

But soberly—this is a subject of great delicacy, and very difficult to get over. The only remedy we can suggest is, that our village corporation forthwith enact that no man shall travel through Main street, unless he carry up on his shoulder the number of feet of slabs necessary to span the street at its widest point. This would seem to us an ingenious remedy—especially in the benefits that would accrue to the lumber trade. Should the shoe-dealers object to this, they should be met with the fact that they have pocketed money enough from the mud in our streets to defray the expense of good crossings for ten years. Should no other resort be had, Jack Frost will come to our relief in his own good time;—but deliver us from this mud and mire weather. It may do for Sahara, but is not adapted to Waterville.

THE LOST FOUND.

Many of our readers will recollect, that about six months ago, a good deal of excitement was occasioned by the fact that an infant child of Mr. James Hamilton of Albany, had been stolen under most peculiar circumstances. They were, in brief, as follows:—

When the infant was three weeks old, the mother became alarmingly ill. A woman, whose name we have not heard, learning the circumstance, represented that she knew of another who would gladly take the infant to nurse during the illness of Mrs. Hamilton. Upon this representation, the proposition was accepted to, in the emergency, and the servant girl was directed to take the child and accompany the woman to the house of the nurse. The woman, after taking a very circuitous route, at length professed to have reached the house, and taking the infant from the girl, re-

marked that she would carry it into the nurse, and that the girl might retire. The girl reluctantly complied. This was in the evening, and the recollection of the girl is that the house was somewhere in North Pearl street.

About 10 or 12 days after this occurrence, the parents, hearing nothing from the child or the nurse, became alarmed, and the result of their efforts to find the infant convinced them that it had been taken away. Search was immediately instituted, and kept up for months, but every effort to ascertain the fate of the little creature, or obtain a clue to the unravelment of the mystery that hung about it, proved unavailing, and at last the grief-stricken parents gave it up as irretrievably lost. So deeply were they affected, and so incurable seemed to be the anguish of the mother, that Mr. Hamilton, who is a baker, and who was doing a good business here, made arrangements to relinquish it and move to New Orleans, in the hope that change of scene and location would prove an antidote to the malady. But suddenly and curiously this long-lost little one is restored to them.

A short time ago a woman, calling herself Margaret Smith, asked alms at the Townsend House. She had a young child with her, which it was supposed she was nursing artificially; and as she told a crooked story about herself, and it was a late hour in the evening, suspicion was aroused, and she was looked up in a third story room of the hotel, and an officer was made acquainted with the circumstances. He suspected the child was the 'one in question'; but, after searching her baggage, it was concluded to let her remain till morning. At 4 o'clock in the morning, the officer went down to convey her to the police office, but on going to the room in which she was locked the night before, it was found open and the woman and child were gone. This was strange, for one of the proprietors had the key in his pocket. Search was made, but no trace of the fugitive could be found.

She left all her clothing at the Townsend House, and this led to her final arrest, for yesterday she called for it and was detained until officer Jenkins took her into custody. The child was found on a canal boat.

To-day she was brought up for examination. She acknowledged that the child was not her own, and alleged that it was given to her by a woman in the city, and expressed a willingness to give it up to Mrs. Hamilton. Witnesses testified, to the best of their recollection and belief, that the child was the one that had been so strangely lost. They had attended it constantly until it was sent away, and were quite confident of the identity.—The parents too, were quite sure; but still there was room for a doubt. The infant was but three weeks old when last the parties saw it. Now it was eight months of age, if it was the same child.

There was probably almost amounting to certainty; still, that certainty was wanting, and the doubt was of the most painful character. The secret was locked up in the breast of the accused.—To confess would consign her to the state prison. There was no proof against her. If she chose, she could take the child and walk away with it. Yet they had fifty reasons to believe it was their lost one. They carried it in their arms, fondled it, and it dropped asleep in the arms of the woman who had been its first attendant.

In this stage of the proceedings, the counsel for the accused made a proposition to this effect.—That the Hamiltons should take possession of the child, and if, in one month, the defendant did not show whose it was, or come forward and claim it that it should remain with them forever; and at the same time assured the father, that if this proposition was accepted, he would in three days satisfy him as to the identity. This, amounting to a confession that the child was indeed the Hamilton's, was accepted, and the parents and their friends went away delighted, bearing with them the recovered darling. The scene was a strange and deeply affecting one, which we will not attempt to describe.

There is now no doubt that the woman who first induced the Hamiltons to put the child out to nurse, was instigated to do so by Margaret Smith, and paid for the job. It is hoped that she will be arrested. Margaret Smith is a professed beggar. Her practice is to call upon clergymen and others of note and standing, tell a sorrowful tale of misfortune, death of her husband, left with an infant child, and all that sort of thing. For this purpose, no doubt, she got possession of this child. It is a bright and handsome little creature, but has been badly used.—*Albany Express.*

A 'lapis finger' of the compositor perpetrated a singular falsification of fact, that passed a part of our edition last week. He was probably troubled to 'make sense' of the name without the amendment. It has been said that there is nothing in a name, but there would be at least a quintal of fish in the one manufactured for the gallant captain Bodfish.

We notice the death of Prof. Solomon Stoddard, of Middlebury College, and author of the Latin Grammar which bears his name. He retired from his duties in the College some months ago, on account of ill health, and was residing at the time of his death, at Northampton, Mass. He was not merely a distinguished scholar, but an excellent man.

OUTRAGE.

Railroad accidents are becoming so alarmingly frequent, that we cannot doubt that public attention will be so much aroused as to apply a remedy. On the Worcester railroad, especially, the sacrifice of life, since its construction, has been enormous. Those who have passed over the road, and seen the amount of travel over it, with the bustle and confusion constantly existing from one and to the other, would not be surprised at an occasional accident; but their frequency more than indicates a degree of carelessness which should attract public notice. More attention is paid to the acquisition of dollars and cents than to the security of human life. The public have a right to demand every safeguard that can be provided. The stockholders may risk their dividends upon a defective locomotive, for they have an inducement in the reduction of expenses; but the traveller pays for a safe conveyance, and should not be compelled ignorantly to hazard his life to save a few paltry dollars to the company. That he often does so, there is no doubt; and that, too, when those who have charge of the matter are aware of the fact. It is time some additional safeguards were adopted, and the legislature that grants a charter for a railroad, without providing, as far as possible, for public security on this point, deserves the rebuke of its constituents.

DEATH IN THE PULPIT.

Last Evening, as the Rev. Mr. Tappan, the excellent chaplain of the alms house, was conducting his opening prayer at the chapel of the institution, during divine service his voice faltered and he suddenly fell in the pulpit in an apoplectic fit.

Dr. Reese, the resident physician, with several of his assistants being present in the congregation, immediately rendered every assistance, but though partial consciousness returned, by the use of restoratives, the venerable man sunk during the night under universal paralysis.

The deceased has been for twenty years successively the chaplain of the alms house, officiating alternately at Bellevue and at Blackwell's Island.—*N. Y. Paper.*

THE GREAT FAIR.—Mr. Hindock, the wood sawer, gaily, drew a small crowd around him at the Fair, to whom he stated that great injustice was shown to one order of mechanics, who were not suffered to exhibit any of their productions; he referred to the drunkard-makers. They would take a nice young man, and, in a short time, turn him out one of the vilest, filthiest, and most worthless beings in the community; and he thought, as we had so many of these mechanics in the city of New York, that they should have a room for exhibition and see who could gain the premium. While George was gathering a respectable and attentive audience, a policeman touched him on the shoulder and said that would not do. George bowed assent, and said he always obeyed laws; only he thought there was much partiality shown for some of the mechanics at the Fair.—*Am. Temp. Union.*

A TRAGEDY.—Yesterday, in the city of Lafayette, Dr. Robert Bevert Easton was killed by Mr. James Noe. Dr. Easton had just come out from an apothecary's shop, and was about entering his key, when Mr. Noe, who was standing outside, discharged a pistol at him, the ball from which took fatal effect. The Doctor turned upon receiving the shot, when Mr. Noe discharged another at him, which, likewise, took effect. Either shot, it is believed, would have proved fatal, and Dr. Easton did not survive a moment. Mr. Noe at once surrendered himself, and was committed to jail. The prosecution for the act of Mr. Noe is generally understood to have been dishonorable overtures made to his wife by the deceased, who abused the confidence reposed in him as a physician. Full evidence of his guilt had been furnished to Mr. Noe in the hand-writing of the deceased.—*N. O. Pic. Oct. 31.*

EXECUTION OF KELLY.—This wretched man suffered the extreme penalty of the law, within the walls of the prison in this village on the 28th ult. He met his death with the utmost fortitude, actually smiling with him, rather than being led by the Deputies, on his way from the cell to the gallows. During the night preceding his execution he uniformly expressed himself innocent of the crime of which he was convicted, and at the moment of affixing the fatal cord about his neck, he firmly declared to the priest attending him and the spectators, that he had made no confession of the crime to any one. Yet strange to say, W. A. Sternbergh, Esq., his counsel, has since his execution published what purports to be a full confession by him of the crime, but which Kelly at the moment of his execution, solemnly declared, if any such thing should appear, was forgery, and got up for the purpose of making money, and which we are bound therefore to believe is untrue.—*Catskill Den.*

RUMOR FROM MEXICO.—The New York Journal of Commerce of yesterday publishes an extract of a letter from "a very respectable house" in the city of Mexico, dated Oct. 29, which says:—Mr. Trist has again invited our government to new conferences. May God grant that the result of them may be peace, which we so much desire." This may be, and we hope is true; but it is at variance with the repeated declarations of the Government organ at Washington, that there would be no further overtures of peace on our part.

ANOTHER MANUFACTURING CITY.

We are glad to learn that a company of wealthy capitalists, principally from Boston, have purchased the falls at Lewiston, and from 600 to 700 acres of land adjoining, for the purpose of establishing there a manufacturing city. Mr. Boyden, the Chief Engineer, and five assistants, are now on the ground, completing the surveys of the new city, and laying the new streets, &c.

The plan, we believe, is to run a canal from the falls down the river, and some idea may be formed of the value of that privilege from the fact that the head of water is over 40 feet, and factories will be built for a long distance down the river, if required.

As Lewiston will be connected with Portland harbor by a Railroad on one side, with the eastern part of our State and the Kennebec on the other, and with the fertile west by the Montreal Road, we think that if the manufacturing business in the country continues prosperous, it is destined to be the largest inland town in Maine.—*Portland Advertiser.*

SPECIES BY THE STAMPER.—The amount of specie carried out by the steamer Calcutta, according to the Custom House returns, is \$637,317.29. According to the Agent of the steamer, S. S. Lewis, Esq., the whole amount on board the C. is \$662,542.44—of this, full two-thirds is for New York account.

TROOPS.—Ten companies, belonging to the 4th Kentucky regiment, under Col. John S. Williams, arrived at New Orleans on the 6th. They were not permitted to land, but were immediately sent on board transports in waiting to convey them to the war. Six companies of the 3d Kentucky regiment, also arrived the same day, and were disposed of in like manner. Three companies of the 5th Indiana regiment of volunteers, likewise arrived on the 6th, en route for the seat of war.

Over 3500 troops were dispatched from New Orleans within two weeks of the 7th inst., to reinforce Gen. Scott.

A day or two ago, says the Vern Cruz Census of Oct. 27, one of the Massachusetts regiment was shot through the head, by one of the guards, while endeavoring to make his escape from the guard house, in which he was confined for some misdemeanor.

Gen. Cushing is said to have succeeded, by mild but decisive measures, in quelling the disturbances in the Massachusetts regiment. Perfect order and improved discipline now prevail.

Thanksgiving in Illinois, Nov. 25th. So far the observance of this festival has been fixed for the same day in eighteen States and one Territory.

ABSURD.—The congregation who worship in one of the gorgeous churches in New York, are about to construct a separate and cheaper place of worship for the poor. This is making steeple passengers of the poor on the voyage to eternity.

Having been engaged in medical practice for ten years, he feels prepared to say to the people that they can be cured without being poisoned with the deadening corrupting poison which is proscribed in most of the medical works of the present day.

the location of this Establishment is so convenient,
the facilities for executing orders with cheapness
and despatch are so great, that an increase of patronage
is confidently expected.

RUFUS NASON.

Waterville, Oct. 1, 1847. 11,tf.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a Note running to Stephen Nye, and signed by John Davis 2d, for thirty dollars, dated December 4, 1844, as no note was given without any valuable consideration.
Waterville, Nov. 11, 1847. JOHN DAVIS 2d.

JUST RECEIVED, a prime lot of RUBBERS,
and for sale, cheap, for cash, by
A. CHICK & CO.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE!
OPPOSITE THE TOWN HALL, MAIN ST.
Waterville, Oct., 1947.

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Waterville, Oct., 1947.

Poetry.

From the Saturday Evening Post.
SPEAK KINDLY.

BY SOPHIA WEBSTER.

Speak kindly, speak kindly, ye know not the
Of a soft and gentle word,
As it tones in a sad and troubled hour,
By the weary heart is heard.
Ye know not how often it falls to
The stranger amid his weariness,
How many a blessing is round thee thrown
By the magic spell of a soft low tone.
Speak kindly, then, kindly; there's nothing lost
By gentle words—to the heart and ear
Of the sad and lonely they're dear,
And they're nothing cost.

Speak kindly to childhood, it will do no fling
A cloud o'er life's early sky,
But cherish it with a holy thing
To the heart in its purity.
Enough of sorrow the cold world hath,
Enough of care in its latter path;
And ye do a wrong if ye seek to throw
O'er the fresh young spirit a gloom of woe.
Speak kindly, then, kindly; there's nothing lost
By gentle words—to the heart and ear
Of joyous childhood they're dear, how dear—
And they're nothing cost.

Speak kindly to age—a weary way
Is the rough and toilsome road of life;
And one by one its joys decay;
And its hopes go out mid its lengthened strife.
Oh how often the word that is kindly spoken,
Will bind up the heart that is well nigh broken.
Then pass not the feeble and aged one,
With a careless and slight cold tone;
But kindly, speak kindly; there's nothing lost
By gentle words—to the heart and ear
Of the care worn and weary they're dear, how dear—
And they're nothing cost.

Speak kindly to those who are haughty and cold
Ye know not the thoughts that are dwelling there;
Ye know not the feelings that struggle untold—
Oh, every heart hath its burden of care.
And the curb of the lip, and the scorn of the eye,
Are often a bitter mockery.
When a bustling heart the grief would hide
From the eye of the world 'neath a veil of pride.
Speak kindly, then, kindly; there's nothing lost
By gentle words—to the heart and ear
Of the proud and haughty they're often dear—
And they're nothing cost.

Speak kindly ever—Oh, cherish well
The light of a gentle tone;
It will find round thy pathway a magic spell,
A charm that shall all its own.
But see that it springs from a gentle heart,
That it need not the hollow aid of art;
Let it gush in its joyous purity,
From its home in the heart all glad and free.
Speak kindly, then, kindly; there's nothing lost
By gentle words—to the heart and ear
Of all who hear them they're dear, how dear—
And they're nothing cost.

VARIETY.

YANKEE ENERGY.

A correspondent of the Christian Watchman, gives the following anecdote, originally told by Mr. Dallas, at a dinner given to him upon his return to Philadelphia, after having been American Minister at the court of the Emperor Nicholas.

Mr. D. sat in his office in St. Petersburg, on a certain morning, when a young man, or rather a boy, presented himself, with the arms of his jacket out at the elbows, and remarked that he would like to see the Emperor.

'You would like to see the Emperor?' inquiringly rejoined Mr. D., adding the further interrogation, 'What do you want to see the Emperor for?'

'O, I have a little business with him, and I want to see him,' replied the youth.

'Well,' said the ambassador, 'you can't see the Emperor.'

'Why not, can't you introduce me?' earnestly inquired the boy.

'No, I could not introduce you,' said the minister, smilingly.

'Aren't you the American Minister?' said the boy.

'Yes, I am the American Minister, but I should not dare to introduce you, if I could.'

'But I am an American,' replied the boy, 'and I have come all the way from Mount Vernon, the tomb of Washington, on business with the Emperor, (for whom I have a present), and I must see him, and I call on you as the ambassador of my country, to introduce me to his Imperial Majesty.'

'The most that I can do, my lad, is to introduce you to one of his Ministers,' said Mr. D., and if he pleases, he may introduce you to the Emperor.'

'Very well, that will be one step gained; just introduce me to the Minister of his Majesty, if you please.'

At this point in the dialogue, the American Minister took the boy to one of the imperial cabinets, remarking to the dignitary as he approached him, 'Here's a boy who says he has come all the way from Mount Vernon, in America, and that he has some message for the Emperor, and demands an introduction; can you gratify him?'

'I cannot introduce him, without first consulting his Majesty,' replied the Autocrat's minister. 'If he is willing, I will introduce him.'

After a short lapse of time, the Minister returned from an interview with the Emperor, to whom he related in substance what had previously been said of the boy. The curious Nicholas being excited respecting the ministerial functionary to 'bring him along.'

'He says he will see you,' said the Minister, addressing himself to the Yankee lad.—And immediately they set off for the palace, where the following discourse took place between Nicholas and the ragged boy.

'Well, my little fellow, I understand you would like to see me, what is your business?'

'I came all the way from the tomb of Washington, at Mount Vernon, in America, and understanding that you liked the character of Washington.'

'I have great veneration for the character and memory of that illustrious personage,' interrupted the Emperor.

'Well,' continued the youth, as he thrust his hand into his jacket pocket, 'I brought this acorn from the tomb of Washington, thinking you might like to plant it in your grounds, and raise an oak to his memory; will you accept it?'

'Certainly,' replied the Emperor, 'and we will go out at once and plant it.'

No sooner said than done. They proceeded to the palace grounds, and having raised the soil with a spade, the Emperor committed the acorn to the earth with his own hand.—Thanking the boy for the simple but agreeable present, the Emperor inquired, 'Is there anything more you wish of me, my lad?'

The boy replied, 'I should like to see Moscow, and see the Emperor.'

'What do you want to see Moscow for?' interrogated his Majesty.

'O, I have long had a desire to see that city, and as you were pleased to inquire for my father's wishes, and as I knew that you could gratify my desires, I thought I would honestly tell you.'

'Well, you shall see Moscow,' said Nicholas; and at once a barouche with six horses was ordered, and the boy was taken off to the ancient capital, by his Majesty's imperial command.

'The last I saw of the youth,' says Mr. Dallas, 'he passed my office in St. Petersburg, in a coach with six horses, and as he deigned to look at me, he joyfully waved a white handkerchief, of which he had become possessor, and triumphantly cried out to me,

'Hurrah! I am going to Moscow! I am going to Moscow!'

It may be proper to add, that although there may be some little discrepancy in the narration the main facts in this illustration of Yankee perseverance and honest stratagem, are true of a Boston boy—now a full grown man.

THE WIFE.

It needs no guilt to break a husband's heart; the absence of content, the mutterings of spleen, the untidy dress and cheerless home, the forbidding scowl and deserted hearth;—these, and other nameless neglects, without a crime among them, these have barrowed to the quick the heart's core of many a man, and planted there beyond the reach of cure, the germ of dark despair. Oh! may woman before that sight arrives, dwell on the recollections of her youth, and cherishing the dear idea of that tuneful time, awake and keep alive the promise she then so kindly gave. And, though she may be the injured, not the injuring one—the forgotten, not the forgetful wife—a happy allusion to the hour of peaceful love—a kindly welcome to a comfortable home—a smile of love to banish hostile words—a kiss of peace to banish all the past, and the hardest heart that ever looked itself within the breast of selfish man, will soften to her charms, and bid her live, as she had hoped, her years in matchless bliss, loved, loving and content—the soother of the sorrowing heart—the source of comfort, and the spring of joy.—

Chambers' Journal.

GEN. WOOL IN A FIX.

Gen. Wool, the brave and heroic soldier of Buena Vista, is a strict and rigid disciplinarian, as well as a gallant and accomplished officer. The following 'good 'un,' which Capt. Tobin tells as happening in camp, must have excited the fiery little General to a degree. While sitting in this marquee, a Mexican was ushered into his presence whose demeanor denoted the importance of some weighty communication which he wished to deliver.

The General could not speak Spanish, and his interpreter was sought in vain. A long specimen of a sucker who, from the outer side of his dress, the General took, perhaps, for a ranger, opened at that moment to straggle past.

'Come here, my man,' called out the General.

With an air of perfect nonchalance, the sucker doffed his battered cap and entered the tent.

'Do you speak Mexican?' inquired the General.

'Well sir, can you tell me of some one who does?'

'Yes sir—I just can,' answered the man.

'Quick, then, let me know where he is?' demanded the irascible commander.

'Why, here,' drawled the imputerblat sucker, laying his hand on the Mexican with whom it was desired to communicate.—'he can't speak nothin' else.' Capt. Tobin left just then.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY.

We have just received a letter from a friend who went on a hunting and fishing party, a short time since, on the edge of the Gulf, giving us an account of an extraordinary animal found in the body of a shark, killed by him and one of his companions during a visit they made, for a short interval, to the mouth of the Grand Bayou. It is a silver teaspoon, of antique pattern, tolerably massive, with the armature bearings of two houses engraved on the handle, represented by two shields quartered on a common field. The crest is a helmet, with the vizor down, (a knight's device), the dexter shield has a falcon proper, surmounted with the rising sun, *semit hunc*, the sinister shield bears two mallets *gules* with a single *fluer de lys*, minor found. A star, or as it is termed in heraldry, a mullet, surmounting an eagle proper, crowns the crest. There are several goldsmith's or silversmith's marks on the handle, to indicate the purity of the metal, one of which, a lion, is the old London Goldsmith's Hall mark. Altogether, it is the most interesting article of plate that has fallen into our hands for many a day. It is evidently a relic of some aristocratic house. Even independent of these strange marks, the place where it was found staggers us. Admit, with the rhymer, that—

'The thing itself is neither rich nor rare, Yet how the mischief came it there?'

'Has the cookery book got pictures in it?' asked Miss C. of a bookseller.

'No, no,' was the answer.

'Why,' exclaimed the witty and beautiful young lady, 'what is the use of telling us how to make a dinner if they have no plates?'

'My heavens, captain,' said Mrs. Darby, 'won't that big gun go off?'

'Madam,' said the captain, 'it has no place to go to.'

YOUNG IDLERS. A great deal is said, and justly, against allowing boys to be idling away their time, and lounging about taverns, bowling alleys, &c. This leading destroys more young men in cities than all other causes put together. But there is a dawning, dissipating, lackadaisical class of girls called 'young ladies,' who are really in a worse way than these same young fellows. While their fathers, plain, honest mechanics and laboring men, work early and late to make a hard living, and furnish them with the wherewith to show off in public; and their mothers slave themselves to keep them tidy, and cook their meals, these interesting creatures are lolling about, terrified at nothing so much as the idea of earning the salt that seasons their food. You cannot induce them to do even a little plain sewing by offering them double pay, lest they should be known to be 'working girls,' and lose all chances for the fashionable world. Interesting creatures! Now a dead weight upon industrious parents—doomed to helpless dependence through life, or to be a dead weight to doped husbands.

GARGET POISONOUS TO THE HORSE. A correspondent of the Genesee Farmer asserts that garget taken internally, even in small doses, proves fatal to the horse. A neighbor of mine, says the writer, 'was in the habit of giving his horse ears of corn as he passed his stall.

Passing one evening with some pieces of garget in his hand, he offered a piece to the horse, which he took, and died in twenty-four hours.'

REMEDY FOR A BURN. Chloride of soda is said, in the London Lancet, to be an effectual cure for burns. An attorney, in attempting to put out the flames that attacked his bed, got his hand burned and blistered, but not broken. He sent for a couple of quarts of water, had it poured into soup plates, and so kept them for some time. Next morning he was so perfectly well that only one small patch of burns remained. It is added that the same remedy is sufficient to heal scalds and a black eye.

VOLCANIC ERUPTION.—The Mountain Eagle states that great excitement and alarm prevail at present among the inhabitants of Walker and Dade counties, Ga., produced by a burning volcano, which is said to have burst out from the high peaks of the Lookout Mountain, at a place called the 'Narrows,' on the 19th ult. Some of the inhabitants, it is stated, had removed from the neighborhood.

A LARGE YIELD. Artemis Fish raised in his garden near Albany, N. Y., from one vine, ten pumpkins weighing 731 pounds.

The telegraph furnishes a good lesson to headstrong legislators—it never attempts to make a motion when 'not in order.'

Advertisements.

JUST RECEIVED, A prime lot of Sweet Potatoes, Onions, Lemons, &c. A. LYFORD. Nov. 4, 1897. (15c.)

NEW STAGE LINE

FROM WATERVILLE TO BELFAST.

THE public are respectfully informed that the subscribers have established a New Stage Line, running three times a week between Waterville and Belfast, passing through the towns of Sebasticook, Albion, Freedom, Knox and Wells.

Leaves Waterville, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at Eight o'clock, A.M.

Returning, leaves Belfast, Wednesday, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at Nine o'clock, A.M.

Fare from Waterville to Belfast, \$1.75.

Way passengers in the same proportion.

PURPORT H. WATSON, Proprietors.

15c. MOSES McFARLAND, Belfast.

STRAY COWS.

Put into the possession of the subscriber, on the 25th of Oct., a dark cow, one of a dark chestnut, and the other a bright red. The owner is requested to prove property, charges and take them away. J. A. CROMMETT, Waterville, Nov. 1, 1897. (15c.)

TYPE FOUNDRY.

S. N. DICKINSON, 33 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

OFFERS his services to the Printers throughout the country as TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDER.

He can furnish fonts of any required weight, from Dia mond to English. He will warrant his manufacture to be equal to that of any other foundry in the country. His prices 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. He has just got up a Combination Metal Stereotype Block, which will be found of great utility to Book Printers, and also together the most economical Block in use.

Constantly on hand, Brass Rule, Metal Rule, Composing Sticks, Cases, Stands, Gallies, 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 on 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.

CASH FOR OATS.

10,000 BUSHELS Wanted by PARKER & PHILLIPS.

NOTICE.

MR. BENJ. AYER is a partner in the business of the undersigned from this date. G. S. C. DOW. Waterville, Oct. 15, 1897. (14c.)

DR. T. H. MERRILL.

RESPECTFULLY offers his services as PHYSICIAN and SURGEON to the citizens of this place. Office No. 2 Main Street, Waterville.

Residence at the house recently occupied by Dr. Small. (14c.)

NEW ARRIVAL.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS OFFERED TO PURCHASERS OF Dry Goods.

J. R. ELLEN, HAS just received an extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, consisting in part of the following articles:

Eng. French & German Cloths, from \$1.50 to \$5.00

Doestings and Cassimeres 62-12 to 125

Satinette, Fancies and Plain 30- to 75

8000 Yds. English and American Prints 4- to 12-12

8000 Yds. Cashmere and M. D. Laines 12-12 to 25

A large lot of Silk Warp Apoccos 4- to 12-12

Blue, Green & Red Cloth 4- to 12-12

3000 Yds. Patchos 4- to 12-12

A Good Assortment of 4- and 5-4 English and Donetta Flannels, Cord and Plain Cambrics, Mullins, Laines, Lawns; Linen and Cotton Damask, Bleached and Brown Sheetings and Drillings; Table Covers, Diapers, Tickings, Crash, Linens, Flannels, Shawls, Towels, Towels, Vestings, Edgings, Carpet Bags, and a great variety of FANCY GOODS.

1000 Lbs. FEATHERS, 12-12 to 40c. per lb.

LOOKING-GLASSES.

OF ALL SIZES, AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

CHINA, GLASS & EARTHEN WARE.

Carpetings and Rugs.

W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES.

J. R. E. has the Agency of the Golden and Buckfield Powder Companies, and is prepared to sell at Wholesale or Retail. (14c.)

TO THE LADIES!

White and sound teeth are both an ornament and a blessing. The best security for their advantage is to be found in the use of the

CIRASSIAN TOOTH POWDER.

This elegant Dentifrice, with very little use, eradicates the scum from the gums, and prevents the accumulation of tartar, which not only blackens but loosens the teeth, and accelerates their decay.

This Dentifrice removes the prevailing causes of offensive breath, preserves the healthiness and firmness of the gums, renders the teeth beautifully white, without injuring the enamel in the least, as I have prepared and used it myself these ten years, and feel confident in recommending it to the public.

P.S. Those making a thorough trial of it, and not being satisfied by returning the box they may be refunded.

E. H. KILBOURN, Dental Surgeon, No. 1 Boutelle's Block, Waterville.

H. L. SMITH, Dealer in WEST INDIA GOODS, GROCERIES, Provisions, Stone & Wooden Ware, &c. &c., No. 1, Ticonic Row. 13w

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 scientific manner, at his Rooms, 15c. He has a full and complete set of teeth, and will supply the teeth of his patients in a reasonable manner, 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 office. All operations will be made good. Charges moderate.

Rooms corner of Main and Elm street above the Post Office. 14c

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 administered the anodyne vapor. I suffered no injury from the use of the vapor, and experienced no pain from the operation which was performed while I was under the influence of it. J. R. Loomis, Waterville, July 12th, 1897.

THE PILES!

A CURE FOR LIFE SECURED! DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY.

For the cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen; Hemorrhoids, Strains and Ulcers of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the Relief of Morrice

THE VEGETABLE PILE ELECTUARY. Invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished Physician of New York City, is the only really successful remedy for that distressing and painful complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American Public. Mark this: it is an INTERNAL REMEDY—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Hemorrhoids or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—speedy and permanent. It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner. Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8-12 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most violent inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient and offensive; and from the very nature, temporary in their effects. This Medicine attacks the disease at its source, and REMOVES THE CAUSE, renders the cure CERTAIN and PERMANENT.

CURE FOR LIFE GUARANTEED.—ALOE, COLOCHYN, GAMBAGE, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions a cure for life is guaranteed. Pamphlets giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of Agents, gratis. Dr. F. E. Ladd, 120 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent of the New England States.

Great Success of Upham's Pile Electuary.

PORTLAND, ME., March 14, 1897.

DR. UPHAM—My Dear Sir:—I enclose you a copy of my sincere and heartfelt thanks for the wonderful cure I have experienced by the use of your truly valuable Pile Electuary. I have been a perfect martyr to the Bleeding Piles for years, so that I became reduced to almost a skeleton, with loss of appetite, and general derangement of the digestive organs. My eyes also became inflamed, and I was miserably afflicted. I was obliged to give up my business, and tried all kinds of medicine, but the best advice the Doctors in Boston and this place could afford, spent much money—and twice as much in suffering. I had become perfectly tired of life, and at the suggestion of my friends, I was induced to try a box of your medicine. The first I found I felt myself getting well, still I kept on, and now I am a well man. My dear Sir, language cannot express my gratitude to you for the cure you have given me. I am, Sir, very respectfully, YOUR OBLIGED PATIENT, SAMUEL CARROLL.

AGENTS—WATERVILLE, W. D. Y. B. Norridge, Blunt & Turner; Skowhegan, White & Norris; Athens, A. Ware; Roseton, Collins; Mercer, Hannibal Ingalls; Farmington, J. W. Perkins; Augusta, J. E. Ladd, and the dealers in medicine generally throughout New England. 11c

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONARY.

ESTABLISHMENT. OLIVER HOLMAN AND CO.

No. 124 State Street, Boston, [OPPOSITE BROAD STREET]

HAVE constantly for sale, at wholesale and retail, a large stock of

BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS,

of their own manufacture, of various qualities and styles, suited to the wants of all persons, which they offer at low prices. The books made at this establishment for fifteen years past have had a very high reputation.

STAPLE AND WANCY STATIONERY; an extensive and varied assortment, comprising almost every article desirable for

PUBLIC OFFICES, THE COUNTING HOUSE, Schools, Engineers, and Professional persons, which will be sold very low. Frequent supplies received from the best sources.

PERKINS'S CARDS. Enamelled and Pearl Surface.

O. H. & Co. are manufacturers' agents for the sale of these Cards, and will furnish scales of sizes and prices to all who wish.

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