



2-5-1864

The Waterville Mail (Vol. 17, No. 31): February 5, 1864

Maxham & Wing

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville_mail



Part of the [Agriculture Commons](#), [American Popular Culture Commons](#), [Journalism Studies Commons](#), and the [United States History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Maxham & Wing, "The Waterville Mail (Vol. 17, No. 31): February 5, 1864" (1864). *The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 23.

https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville_mail/23

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Waterville Materials at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine) by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby.

Lo, what wonders the day hath wrought,
Born of the soft and slumberous snow!
Gracious, silent, slowly wrought,
Even as an artist, thought by thought,
Writes expression on lip and brow.

Hanging garlands the eaves o'erbrim—
Deep drifts smother the paths below;
The elms are shrouded, trunk and limb,
And all the air is dizzy and dim
With a whirl of dancing, dazzling snow.

Dimly out of the baffled sight
Houses and church-spires stretch away;
The trees all spectral and still and white,
Stand up like ghosts in the falling light,
And fade and faint with the blinded day.

Down from the roofs in gusts are hurled
The eddying drifts to the wastes below;
And still is the banner of storm unfurled,
Till all the drowned and desolate world
Lies dumb and white in a trance of snow.

Slowly the shadows gather and fall—
Still the whispering snowflakes beat;
Night and darkness cover the vale;
The pale city, beneath their pat,
Sleeps, white world, in this winding sheet!

Clouds may thicken, and storm-winds breathe;
On my wall is a glimpse of Rome—
Land of my longing!—and underneath
Swings and trembles my olden wreath;
Peace and I are at home, at home!

THE COUNTRY COUSIN.

BY ALICE CARP.

"Oh, mother, mother! father has sold old Brindle and her calf, don't you think—sold her for twenty-five dollars—a good deal of money, ain't it? There she goes, now; just look up the lane and see her—how she shakes her head and bawls. She don't want to go, but her calf runs like everything—it don't care—look quick, Hannah; look, Nancy, or you won't see her, she is just going out of sight now," and little Willie Davidson ran out of the house as he finished telling the news, and climbed to the top of the gate-post for a last glimpse of old Brindle. Nancy ran to the gate, too, asking Willie if he was quite sure of what he said, and straining her eyes to catch one more look of the cow she had milked so often, and that seemed to her almost like a friend. She did not return to the house at once, but fell to digging about some pink roots—perhaps to divert her thoughts.

Mrs. Davidson stitched faster on the work she was sewing, and the moisture gathered in her soft blue eyes as she did so, for she was a kind-hearted woman, and could not have seen a dumb creature about her that she did not love.

"Oh, mother!" shouted Willie, "all the cows have seen that Brindle is going, and they are scampering across the field toward her, as fast as they can—Spot is tearing up the ground with all her might. Do you suppose cows can feel bad, mother? If they can't what makes them act so?"

"Oh, I don't know, my child, never mind," replied the mother, her voice choked, and her eyes running over by this time. Hannah called Willie in presently, and asked him if he was sure Brindle was sold, and really knew what money she had brought; and when he said he saw the man count twenty-five dollars into father's hand she smiled and burst into a merry song, as she skipped about the work, for the sun was going down, and it was time for the evening chores.

Nancy remained digging about the pink roots, and thinking of Brindle a long time, and of the pretty little calf, whose silken ears she had held so softly in her hands, only that morning. The last sunshine faded from the brown gable of the old homestead—the chickens began to gather in quiet groups, and talk soberly of bedtime; the turkeys to gobble their last news; and the geese to waddle slowly homeward, when she looked down the lane the way Brindle was gone—knowing she would not see her, but feeling impelled to look, she knew not why.

The dust was all settled on the path she had gone, and quiet stretched the long road as far as she could see—quiet, but not all deserted—slowly and wearily as it seemed, she saw coming in the distance, a foot traveller—his coat swung over one arm, and a bundle on his shoulder. How often we look at our future fate, and suspect it not. Certainly Nancy dreamed not that that poor traveller was anything to her.

"Tired, very tired, from his work in the field, and slow, behind the plow which he held sideways, for he did not care to turn a furrow now, came Mr. Davidson—the chains of the harness dragged heavily and rattled noisily as he came; and the old work-horse walked soberly enough, for they were tired too. Perhaps the smoke going up from the homestead chimney looked pleasant to the young man, and doubtless the smile and salutation of the farmer were kindly as he overtook him and slackened his pace, to make some inquiry about the nearest inn, and the prospects of obtaining employment thereabouts.

"What work can you do?" asked Mr. Davidson, letting the plow fall to the ground as he spoke.

The young man raised it up, and held it steadily aslant as he replied that he had been used to farm-work, and could do anything a farmer would be likely to require.

"Come in," said Mr. Davidson, "and we will talk further about the matter."

Nancy had seen him holding the plow for her father, as they came along, and she waited and gave him a sweet smile as he entered the gate—a smile that brought a deeper color to his cheek than had ever been there before, for the youth was a poor hard-working youth, and not much used to woman's smile. Hannah gave him a careless nod, but did not break off her song for his coming. She did not see the heightened color of his cheek, nor the tenderness in his blue eyes—she did not look at either. When it was milking time, Timothy Linley, for that was the young man's name, offered to do the milking.

"I will assist him," said Nancy, for she and Hannah were used to doing all, but Hannah made no such offer, on the contrary, she remained in the house teasing her mother for a new gown and bonnet.

When Mr. and Mrs. Davidson sat on the cool benches at the door, in the deep shadow of the twilight, she told him how good the girls had been—how they had staid at home all summer, and spun and milked and churned, and now it was coming fall, and they deserved a little leisure and reward—in short, she wanted them to have some money, what he could spare, and spend a week in town with their Aunt Martha. Just as a good husband and father would have done, Mr. Davidson counted into his wife's hand half the price of the cow, saying—

"Will that do?"

"We must not both leave mother for a week," said Nancy; "you may go, Hannah, in my place, I shall be quite well satisfied with what you buy for me, and as for visiting Aunt Martha, I will do that some other time."

Never once did Hannah say, "We will both go and stay three days—that will make a nice little visit, and you must choose your new dress yourself."

Timothy said Nancy must go—he would help her mother all he could—he would churn and draw all the water, and make the fires, and do many other chores, but Nancy made excuses,

for she felt how ill she could be spared, and Hannah went alone.

When the market day came round, and Mr. Davidson went to town with the expectation of bringing home Hannah, with all the new things, mother and daughter were very busy—baking in the big brick oven was done, and the house all set in order as for a stranger guest; it was quite an event for Hannah to come from town with so much to tell and so many new things. Toward nightfall, when all eyes were straining down the road to catch the first glimpse, the white faces of the horses were seen.

"There they come!" shouted Willie from the gate-post. Nancy raised herself on tiptoe, while the good mother hastened to lay the cloth—but no, only the father was there. Great anxiety prevailed, and the wagon seemed to be an hour coming through the hollow and over the hill. Nancy ran to the gate to learn what was the matter.

"Nothing, Nancy, nothing," said the old man, smiling; but it was a very sad smile, and he added, "Hannah has found better friends than any of us, that is all."

Seeing how sad Nancy looked, Timothy managed to milk all the cows except one—it was not hard work at all, he said, he always liked to milk; and when the last chores were done, it was not yet dark, and one of the mildest and sweetest of the October days—so mild and so sweet, that Timothy ventured to say, blushing bashfully, and looking down, that a walk in the orchard would be pleasant. So, taking a basket as an excuse, likely, Timothy and Nancy went to the orchard together. The knolls, cushioned softly with grass, beneath the trees, invited to repose, and the heavy and curtaining silence to confidence. Every heart knows its own sorrows, and every heart desires that some other heart shall know them, and as naturally as the leaves fell in their lap, fell their words of gentle complaint and appeal for sympathy—not in vain.

A few days after this, Hannah came home, riding in a fine carriage, and with a fine gentleman beside her. She was a girl of fresh impulsive feelings, of a showy style, and easily charmed by flattery. And she had given and received admiration, if not affection.

In her new bonnet with its gay ribbons, and new dress, ruffled and flounced, the plainer mother and sister hardly knew Hannah.

I am sorry to say, that the disposition she had made of the money was not a little selfish—Nancy's dress and bonnet were not only less gay, but evidently a good deal less expensive than her own.

When the apples hung their red cheeks down another year, and the nests were like dim shadows along the yellow leaves of the woods, the old homestead had a quieter and soberer look—Nancy and Hannah were married. Timothy, a slender and delicate youth, was the husband of one; and a healthy, hale man, who counted his money by thousands—the same who brought Hannah home in the fine carriage—was her husband now. She was come to live in a great city, to be surrounded by fashion and friends, and wear fine morning dresses and evening dresses, and forget her playmate and workmate, poor Nancy.

November midnight lay black over the town, and black over the country; astires gleamed faintly through the rain; roots stretched wide and wet over the sleeping and waking multitude, and the street lamps, burning dimly, lighted only now and then some home-going coach or solitary wanderer. The lamps in halls at the doors of the great houses had been put out, and only here and there, through windows closed against the rain, shone a little light. Some exceptions there were, it is true; mirth will not always let the November rain put out its fires, and melancholy will have its lights and watchers, too—life will come to life in its time, and death will claim his own at midnight, as well as at noon.

So, here and there, in the rainy darkness, stood a house lighted from basement to chamber, but only with one of them have we to do. The lamps at the door blaze over the broad steps, and the glittering chandelier, in the hall, shines up the broad and elegantly furnished staircase. Coaches wait at the door, and the silver mounting of the harness is gemed with rain—there is no noise of music or of dancing within; and yet, from the quiet moving steps and variously flashing lights, the occasion seems to be mirthful. Let us go in and see. In the drawing room the lights are not brilliant, but the table in the refectory is spread as for a holiday, and we hear voices, suppressed but joyful. Ah, here in the softened light of these rich and carefully drawn curtains, we learn the secret—a child is born to wealth and honor to-night, and friends are come through the November rain to rejoice with the mother, and to kiss the bright-eyed little one, who as yet knows nothing of the quality of the new world into which it has come.

We will leave them now, for their lives have been "a cake untouched," and have hardened in the perpetual sunshine of prosperity. The rainy clouds of that midnight stretched far beyond the roofs of the city, over cultivated fields and dreary reaches of woods; over warm sheltered homesteads; great farms, where the housed cattle listened to the rain on the roof; along the grass-grown and obscure road, where the mower had drawn up his wagon beneath the sheltering beach tree, and waked, watched his log fire struggling with the storm, and over the settler's cabin and clearing—and this last chiefly interests us now.

Scarcely at all shines the light from the small window against the great background of wet black woods; and the rain sounds noiselessly in the mellow ground of the small patch of clearing where the house stands—if house, so small and rude a habitation may be called. But its heavy beating is heard distinctly by the bedside—for between them and the clap boards of the roof, there is no floor nor ceiling. In the rough stone fireplace some oak wood is burning, and two tallow candles on the mantelshelf make the light, which is shaded from the bed by a temporary screen. No splendid draperies soften the light to the eyes, that for the first time have opened upon the pain and sorrow of the world. The country doctor sits dreamily by the fire, hearing imperfectly the moaning of his rain-beaten horse, at the door; the murmured voices of the women, and the moans of the mother, who has come to a deeper than midnight darkness and must enter it alone.

The crying of the little daughter beside her makes to her understanding no woful seeming of orphan struggles and sorrows—she hears it not—let us hope she hears the welcoming songs of the angels.

Gloomily and wet came the day, and the stranger but kind-hearted women tread softly about the bed—not that there was any fear of waking the sleeper—if the crying of her baby disturbed her, how should the treading of their footsteps! Yet her smile was so like life, they could not but tread softly as they came near her—the hair was so bright and sunny, you could not believe the cheek beneath it was so hard and cold—the feet had been so quick to do good, it was hard to believe they were straightened for the last time; the eyes that but yesterday shone with such tenderness and love for everything—how, oh, how could they be darkened forever? So the women trod softly, and folded the sheet softly down about the bosom, that, beyond all other chilling, Death had chilled.

The brightest of the sun's light strayed behind the clouds, and the rain fell and fell—most dimly over the two men, who had left all more cheerful work for the digging of a grave—the red briar-leaves shifted with the rain, and clung about the mound, by the side of which they were digging—it had not been there long, for no grass was grown on it as yet, and not a bit of moss dim the lettering of the headstone—"Timothy Linley, aged twenty-five years," is all that is graven there—what need of more—all his goodness was known to the soul that has gone to meet him; for it is the grave of poor Nancy, the two men are making. No spot could be more gloomy than that where she was laid, a new and seldom travelled road on the one side, and a thick wood standing in everlasting shadow on the other.

When the baby was a week old, a man and woman, a plain looking and fearful pair, journeyed that way, and took her with them. Many times they kissed her, naming her Orpha, and in the old house where her mother had lived she grew to womanhood, a great comfort to them—her grand-parents—almost all the comfort they had, in fact, for Willie had gone into the world, and quite—no, not quite—but nearly forgotten he was ever a boy, and sat on the gate-post, and with tears in his eyes, looking after old Brindle. He was a man, with all a man's aims and ambitions, and though he still loved and revered his parents, the love was no longer primary, and sometimes for months and months no letter came to inquire of their welfare, or say what were his own hopes and fears. And Hannah was living, and prosperous and happy, and yet so different was her life from theirs, and so far had she grown away from them, that they thought almost as sadly of her as of Nancy.

Her fine house was only a day's journey from the old homestead, and yet for seven years she had not made it a visit, so absorbed with travels elsewhere, and with the thick-crowding greyness of her life, had she been. A sense, if not the feeling of filial affection, was not quite lost to her, however, and prompted, mostly by duty, she one day wrote a letter to the old folks, and with a tact which, in their simplicity, they interpreted as the spontaneous offering of her heart, spoke of the old life at the homestead, in terms of tender endearment, almost of regret—she began with "my much loved parents," and closed "your ever dutiful and affectionate child." She was careful to make no account of her present mode of living, further than to say they had been blessed and prospered abundantly, and lived very comfortably, thank Providence. She did not say so in so many words, but the general tone of her letter implied that we were all poor suffering sinners together, travelling to the same goal but not by precisely the same road. Her oldest daughter, Anna, who, it was pretended was named for herself, was shortly to be married, she intimated, very advantageously, into one of the oldest and most respectable families in the country. She really wished she could see the dear faces of her good old father and mother again, but really her motherly duties were so stringent that she found herself still obliged to hold the pleasure in reserve. Upon what little chances fate seems to turn—when that letter was sealed and superscribed, Hannah threw it down with a yawn, mingled with a sigh of satisfaction, saying to herself, "Thank my stars, the dreaded task is done for another year!"

Could that good old father and mother have heard that exclamation, their cheeks would not have flushed with the happy glow of much younger men and women, as they did when sweet-voiced Orpha stood up before the candle, between the blessing and the meat of the supper table, and read that letter aloud. Orpha had been to school a good deal more than they, and could read writing as well as print.

"Oh, isn't it strange," she exclaimed, when she had finished the reading, "that Cousin Anna is to be married? Why, she is only just as old as I am," and like the child she was, she wondered whether Anna could make bread and pies, and was thoroughly accomplished in the beautiful art of housekeeping. Aunt Hannah did not say, but she supposed that was to be taken for granted, for Anna was an accomplished singer, embroidered well, and could ride on horseback and play chess admirably—all this Orpha knew, and of course the more necessary instruction of sewing and cooking had been given first. Her little head was quite turned with wonder, as to what Anna would wear when she was married, and in what sort of fashion the dress would be made. She supposed her uncle could afford to give her a hundred dollars if she wanted it, to buy wedding clothes with, but for her part, she could not well see how so much could be spent. Once, when her grandfather had given her, twenty-five dollars, she went to the near village and bought everything she needed, and carried fifteen dollars home with her.

For a few moments she sat quietly, seeing the serious happiness in the faces of her grand-parents, and then bursting into a merry laugh at the idea, she said—

"Wouldn't it be a pleasant surprise to Aunt Hannah, and all of them, to see me coming into their house some night, when they had not been told anything about it, and you, grandfather, and you, too, grandmother. Oh, wouldn't it be delightful?"

And as she clapped her little brown hands in glee, her grand-parents could not tell whether it were she or the candle that made the room so light.

"I suppose likely Anna will go away off somewhere," said Mrs. Davidson, "and we shall never have another chance of seeing them all together."

She said no more—there was no need that she should say more; and after a thoughtful silence, the good-hearted husband and grandfather said—

"If there should come a good snow, now—seems to me the air feels like it."

Waterville Mail.

"Well, grandfather, suppose there should, what of it, say, grandfather?"

"Oh, nothing, pet," replied the old man, trying to look serious—"it would be nice sleigh-riding, that's all."

Orpha pouted a very little, and broke the piece of bread she held in her hand into small crumbs on her plate, till catching the reassuring glance of her grandmother, her pretty cheeks dimpled and blushed for shame—for well enough she knew what her grandfather was thinking about. A good little girl was Orpha, petted a great deal, and spoiled a little, of course, but with a heart of unsuspecting innocence, and soft and warm as the sunshine. As she lay in bed two hours later, in her chamber, next the roof, she held her eyes fast shut with her fingers, but in vain—they would not be sleepy. She kept saying to herself she did not see what was the reason, for, useless as the effort is, we are always trying, all of us, to deceive ourselves; and though Orpha held her eyes so close, her ears were sensitive to every sound. She heard her grand-parents talking by the fire below stairs, and thought it not improbable they were planning a visit to Aunt Hannah's. How she wanted to know what they said; to be sure, grandmother would tell her in the morning—but what of that, it was twenty years till morning. Presently, she became almost sure she heard the snow sifting against the windows in the wind. She raised her head on her hand, and looked out, and though she was almost sure it was snowing fast, she could not rest, and in another moment was patterning across the floor in her bare feet—never had snow heartier greeting, than when its white flakes fell in her hand. No little bird under its mother's wing ever felt more comfortable and happy than she that night in her own warm bed. Not selfishly happy—but how could she help being glad, when her grand-parents and she were going to give Aunt Hannah and the young ladies such a surprise of pleasure. To be sure, she wanted to see Anna's wedding dresses and all her fine things, and felt a little curiosity to know what manner of husband she had chosen—whether his eyes were blue or black; if he wore his beard, and if he were worthy; but surely he was, for her Cousin Anna would never marry a man who was not both very wise and good.

The voices of the old folks by the fire had been still a good while, and in the distance she heard the roosters crow for midnight, as she glided from dreams to dreams, the sleeping less delusive than the waking ones.

It was well for Orpha that she did not hear what the old folks said, as, laying the embers together, they trimmed the candle, and spelled through Hannah's carelessly written letter—"I was well, she did not see the tears that wet it as they reproached themselves for their long neglect of their darling child—they had sent her presents of apples and potatoes and flour every year, but they had never once gone to her house; fifty miles seemed a great journey, and so the faces of their grandchildren were strangers to them. They had thought (they were sorry for it now) that Hannah would not care about seeing her old-fashioned father and mother in her stylish house in town. They never once saw, as they spelled through the letter that she did not say, "come to me," after the "I cannot go to you," nor did they notice that Orpha's name was not once in the letter. Hannah could not help wishing to see Orpha, and loving her when she knew how pretty and good she was; they knew that, and to the dear child it would be like a journey to paradise—that they might well be assured of—so they said, as they folded the letter carefully and laid it next the picture of little Samuel, between the leaves of the big Bible.

"We are growing old now, and if we ever go to see Hannah, there will not come a better time—it will be a tiresome day's ride; but for Orpha's sake, we must make ourselves strong enough to endure the fatigue."

It was well Orpha did not see their tears, and learn that it was more for her sake than theirs the visit was planned.

TO DRESS SKINS WITH THE FUR ON. There are many ways of preparing furs for use as articles of dress or ornament. A way the writer used successfully with small pelts, as those of muskrat, mink, cats, rabbits, foxes, etc., is as follows: After stretching and drying, scrape off all the bits of flesh and lumps of fat which may adhere, then wet thoroughly on the flesh side with a strong solution of salt and alum; fold one half upon the other with the fur out, and roll up or pack the skins away for a week or ten days.

After this, the pelts are shaken out, each is spread with a layer of bran or sawdust, and they are piled one upon another, or again rolled up to lie for a day or two. The moisture is absorbed, and after this, repeated vigorous rubbings and workings by the hands finish them. Thick skins need to be treated a second time with alum and salt, which is best applied finely pulverized and rubbed in.

Tallow or other grease rubbed upon the undressed skins, softens and pre-serves them. On this principle the Indians tan skins of buffalo, bears and smaller animals—for the nicer operations, using brains which are on this account very highly valued. The fur-dressers in the cities use rancid butter, smearing the skins with it, then into tubs, and tread and work them with the feet very thoroughly; after this sawdust is thrown in among the skins and they are repeatedly worked over in contact with it, to remove all excess of grease. Subsequent manipulation, rubbing the skin side with chalk or potter's clay, and whipping and brushing the fur, finishes them. All these operations depend for their success upon the thorough rubbing and working which the pelts must always receive.

SOMETHING SENSIBLE ABOUT BABIES. A majority of babies, says Mrs. Swisshelm—and we will vouch for her being good authority on the subject—are for their mothers, what a doll is to a little girl—something to dress—a means of displaying odds and ends of finery, and exhibiting one's taste. If infants were treated on the same principle on which a good farmer treats lambs, goslings, chickens, pigs, etc., viz: feeding them well, and keeping them warm, they would live and grow just as well cared for as goslings live and grow; and we never knew such an one to die. Dutch babies wear caps; and how could any lady of taste consent to have her baby look like a Dutch baby? Just so: though Dutch babies generally live, laugh, and grow fat; for they are nearly smothered in flannel and feathers, and are kept all in a sweat. Dutch mothers do not keep their babies for model artist exhibitions; they cover them up, keep them warm and quiet, and raise a wonderful number of sturdy boys and girls. We treated our baby on the dutch plan, and never lost a night's sleep with her.

We commend this description of Bachelor's Island, which we find in an old scrap book, to our distressed correspondent, "Skipit."

"BACHELOR'S ISLAND." Bachelor's Island is situated on the burning sands of the Deserts of Folly, where even the savage inhabitants of the forest seldom venture to tread. It is bounded on the East by the Regions of Affectation, Vanity, and Deceit; on the North by the Territories of Fear and Cowardice; on the South by the burning Zone of Remorse, Disease, and Death; and on the West by the Dead Lake of Oblivion. Hence it is easily to be supposed, that the air of this island is sultry, enervating, and pestiferous, exposed to perpetual scenes of storm, hurricane, and tempest; and its climate, like the minds of its inhabitants, is never settled for an hour.

The spring of Bachelor's Island totally differs from that of any other I have hitherto read of, as that is here the season of the most pernicious heat, and in which the generality of its inhabitants are possessed with a kind of madness the most destructive to themselves, the most injurious to every civilized country, and the most subversive of unguarded innocence. Those who weather out the spring, and live to see the summer, though they lose a great degree of their madness, yet in that season they become arduous, hypocritical, and treacherous. Their winter is truly despicable, indeed, since, among all nations upon earth, you cannot express your contempt of a man more pointedly than by calling him an old bachelor—a thing that lives only for itself—a thing that has no social harmony in its soul—a thing that cares for nobody, and whom nobody regards—a thing that like a mushroom, delights in bogs and morasses, but hates the generous warmth of the noonday sun.

Though the natives of this miserable island make those of the Island of Matrimony the constant object of their ridicule, yet there have been numerous instances of their stealing from their own island into that of Matrimony, where they have prevailed on some good-natured easy creatures to become their nurses and restorers, after their constitutions have been nearly ruined in their former miserable abodes; for in the Isle of Matrimony, though clouds now and then gather over it, yet they serve only to render the remainder of the day more brilliant and cheerful.

How many have quitted this island and fled to that they so much despised, in order to repair their ruined fortunes, by seeking a rich and amiable partner! Bachelor's Isle is a mere desert, incapable of producing anything but nettles, thorns, and briars. Here are no bleating lambs to please the eye of innocence; here no doves cherish their young, nor does the useful fawn bound over their barren plain; but wolves, tigers, and crocodiles, are here seen in abundance. Here are neither wife nor children to weep over the ashes of the deceased; but owls howl, ravens croak, and the reptiles of the earth crawl over graves. In short, of all animals that ever nature produced, an old bachelor must be the most contemptible; he lives a useless being on the earth, dies without having answered the end of his creation, in opposition to the mandate of his great maker, and is at last consigned over to oblivion."

THE DANGERS OF COLD WEATHER.—The New York Evening Post, in an article on this subject, says that frozen limbs should never be rubbed. The juices of the fleshy tissues, when frozen in their minute sacs or cells, at once become in each of these enclosures crystals, having a large number of angles and sharp points; and hence rubbing the flesh causes them to cut or tear their way through the tissues, so that when it is thawed the structure of the muscle is more or less destroyed. The proper mode of treatment is thus stated:—

"When any part of the body is frozen it should be kept perfectly quiet till it is thawed out, which should be done as promptly as possible. As freezing takes place from the surface inwardly, so thawing should be in the reverse order, from the inside outwardly. The thawing out of a portion of flesh, without at the same time putting the blood from the heart into circulation through it, produces mortification; but by keeping the more external parts still congealed till the internal heat and the external blood gradually soften the more interior parts, and produce circulation of the blood as fast as the thawing takes place, most of these dangers are obviated.

Speaking of the application of snow, the writer says:—

If the snow which is applied be colder than the frozen flesh it will still further abstract the heat and freeze it worse than before. But if the snow is of the same temperature it will keep the flesh from thawing till the heat from the rest of the body shall have effected it, thus preventing gangrene. Water, in which snow or ice has been placed, so as to keep its temperature at thirty-two degrees Fahrenheit, is probably better than snow.

THE BOY'S REPROOF.—A minister in a country village received his supply of milk from one of his deacons, and his son Robert, about ten years old was sent for it daily. A railroad had recently been built in that vicinity and the boy had learned to imitate the whistle. When Robert was within a few rods of the house, he used to give a loud too-o-o-t to let them know he was coming, so that the milk might be ready. It happened that the milk was needed for a young child one Sunday afternoon, and Robert being sent for it, unwittingly gave his usual too-o-o-t. Upon entering the house the deacon said to him rather severely—

"Robert, the cars do not run on Sunday."

Presently the deacon remembered he had not seen the weekly paper which the minister was accustomed to lend him.

"Robert," said he, "did you bring the newspaper?"

The little fellow very archly, but respectfully replied—

"The cars do not carry the mail on Sunday, sir."

The deacon was fairly beaten with his own weapons.

BAKED SQUASH. We suggested this method of cooking squash to a friend who had never heard of it before, and in a few days he came in to thank us for having given him a

"new wrinkle." It may be new to some others, and to such we would say, cut up the Hubbard or other fine-grained varieties, into convenient pieces, and bake as you would sweet potatoes. Children are very fond of it, and it is not bad for older people.

PROFANE SWEARING.—Rev. E. H. Chapin thus alludes to profane swearing, in one of his discourses on the Lord's prayer. "If we would use the prayer sincerely, we must hallow God's name upon our lips. It will never be a light word there. It will never drop out in jest, or ring in blasphemy. I wish to touch this point earnestly. I would speak strongly against the common sin of profaneness. Are there any before me who are accustomed to use God's name as an expletive, and to bandy it as a by-word?—who employ it in all kinds of conversation, and throw it about in every place? Perhaps, in their hearts they consider it as an accomplishment!—think it manly and brave to swear. Let me say, to them, that profaneness is a brutal vice. He who indulges in it is no gentleman. I care not what clothes he wears or what culture he boasts. Despite all his refinement, the light and habitual taking of God's name displays a coarse nature and brutal will. Nay, he tacitly admits that it is ungentlemanly. He restrains his oaths in the presence of ladies; and he who fears not to rush into the chancery of Heaven and swear by the Majesty there is decently observant of the drawing room and parlor. But again profaneness is unmanly and silly. It certainly is not a grace in conversation, and it adds no strength to it. Finally profaneness is an awful vice. Once more I ask whose name is it, you so lightly use? The name of God!—have you ever pondered its meaning? Have ever thought what it is you mingle thus with your passions and your wit? It is the name of him whom angels worship, and whom the heaven of heavens cannot contain."

HOW THE SOUTH IS UNANIMOUS.—We do not (says The New York Post) hear so much lately of the "perfect unanimity" of the Southern people, of which the English newspapers used to speak so frequently, as well as certain copperhead journals of the free States. As our liberating armies penetrate into the Southern country, and relieve the people of their oppressors, we learn something of the nature of their unanimity. Of Arkansas, for instance, which was asserted to be one of the States most thoroughly favoring secession. The Little Rock Democrat of Dec. 26th says:—

It is a remarkable fact, that for the arms-bearing population in it, this State, since the advent of Gen. Steele, has furnished more volunteers for the Union army than any equal number elsewhere. Counties where Jeff. Davis's conscript officers could not find a score of men, have sent full companies into the Union armies.

In Tennessee a great part of the population remained stubbornly loyal; there is already one Mississippi regiment in the service; Western North Carolina is reported by the rebel journals to be full of Union men.

[Bangor Times.]

A little boy, a four-year-old, son of a friend of ours, went into a neighbor's house a few days since, and observing a stick of candy on the table, the following conversation ensued:—

Youngster—"Whose stick of candy is that?"

Lady—"That is for my baby."

Youngster—(Looks at the candy wishfully—thinks a moment.) "Well, I'll bet you five cents that I can take a bite off that stick of candy, and then it will be long enough for your baby!"

The lady saw the point in a moment, and gave the little fellow two cents for his ready wit. It was not long before that boy exchanged his coppers for candy.

HOME-MADE CANDY. To one cup of sugar (New Orleans is best), add one cup elder vinegar. If the vinegar be very sour, put in one-third water. Boil 15 to 20 minutes, then work till white. This is very nice, and when thus made at home you know that it contains no poisonous substance. [Am. Agriculturist.]

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM. Divide the number 45 into 4 such parts, that if 2 be added to the first part, 2 subtracted from the second part, the third part be multiplied by 2, and the fourth part divided by 2, the sum of the addition, the remainder of the subtraction, the product of the multiplication, and the quotient of the division will all be equal.

SOUP FROM MINCE PIE MEAT. It may be new to some young housekeepers, that the liquor in which beef has been boiled for making mince pies, is worth something. We have known experienced cooks to throw it away. It contains materials for a good soup. After the meat is taken out, boil the water, if necessary, until it is strengthened by evaporation of the superfluous moisture, add vegetables and seasoning, and you have a good dish for the following meal.

TO FINISH A BAKED POTATO. A housekeeper suggests to the readers of the American Agriculturist, that baking or roasting in the oven is the best way of cooking potatoes, with which all will doubtless agree. In the days of wood fires, roasting them in the hot ashes was thought the best. She says that when they are sufficiently cooked, the quality will be greatly improved by cracking the skins open, and then allowing them to dry out a few minutes before taking them to the table.

LAW QUESTION.—A New Hampshire farmer had an ox-team so lazy and slow in its movement, that it was with great difficulty he could get about his farm. Being called to court as a juror, he heard Mr. Mason explain the difference between real and personal estate. "Real property," said the lawyer, "is that which is immovable in its nature, or which is moved with difficulty, such as land, houses, &c. When the cause was given to the jury and they had retired, Farmer S. said to his fellows, "I wish that seven foot lawyer would come and tell me whether my team would be considered in law, real or

and interest thereon, although he offers to prove that at the time when payment was demanded specie was worth a premium above par.

CLOTHING SENT BY MAIL.—An Act of Congress was approved recently, authorizing the transmission of certain articles of clothing to non-commissioned officers and privates in the army, at the rate of eight cents (prepaid by stamps) for every single rate of four ounces. The privilege extends only to articles manufactured from wool, cotton or linen, and enclosed in packages not exceeding two pounds in weight.

Waterville Mail.

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

WATERVILLE ... FEB. 5, 1864.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.
S. M. PITTELL & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State street, Boston, and 37 Park Row, New York, are Agents for the Waterville Mail, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions, at the same rates as required at this office.
S. R. NILES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay Building, Court street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as required by the office.
* Advertisers abroad are referred to the agents named above.

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

THE NEW CALL.—The call of the President for 200,000 men in addition to the 300,000 previously ordered, and partially raised, seems to have been made in response to a sentiment everywhere expressed by the people, that a force should be put in the field, as soon as Spring opens, large enough to crush the rebellion in one great national campaign. That the enemy are weakened almost to the last stage by destitution, internal divisions, want of forces, financial embarrassment, and general despair of ultimate success, there is now no lack of evidence. Even their soldiers are reduced to short rations, and Gen. Lee is out with a published appeal to their patriotism, promising to do all he can to secure better supplies.

WRITING SCHOOL.—We are glad to announce to our citizens that Prof. Perley, of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, proposes to instruct a class in writing, book-keeping and commercial correspondence; to commence at the Academy on Tuesday evening next. The high qualifications of Prof. Perley are too well known in this vicinity to require mentioning. For 28 years he has been known to the public as a teacher of penmanship and book-keeping, and for 17 years has taught these branches at the Me. Wes. Seminary, in which excellent institution he now holds the place of principal of the commercial department. He has taught more than 20,000 pupils—and yet he is not an old teacher, but has kept up with the times, so that his penmanship is of the most modern and elegant style. Good order is a prominent feature of his schools, and those who attend his class need have no fears of failure in this respect. He adheres to his former low prices, and looks for large classes; and we confidently advise our young ladies and gentlemen to avail themselves of this opportunity. There is an increasing demand for good penmen and book-keepers, in all commercial departments, and it is an object of much importance, especially to young ladies, to acquire these qualifications. His terms are \$1 for 12 lessons—\$3 for book-keeping.

FISHWAYS.—The introduction of an order into the Board of Agriculture, urging upon the proper Legislative Committee "the importance of encouraging the propagation of fish in our ponds and streams, led to some discussion, in the course of which Mr. Anderson spoke of importance of fishways in our rivers, as having a direct connection with the interests of Agriculture, and mentioned the fact that in one of the towns in Lincoln County a fishway had been constructed, the income from which was nearly enough to pay the taxes of the entire town. Secretary Goodale, too, in answer to some one who thought the Board should not step aside from its legitimate business to go a fishing, asked—What was the business of agriculture? To produce food. We call stock husbandry a considerable object. Why not stock our rivers with fish as well as our pastures with cattle? In England it has demonstrated that an acre of water will, by the culture by artificial means, produce as much food as an acre of land. With our facilities for the business of fish culture in Maine, he did not think it improper for the Board to suggest legislative action in this matter. Messrs. Jaquith, Pratt, and Bigelow followed on the same side, and the order was adopted.

In this connection, we would like to inquire of the Fish Commissioners why the fishway at Augusta has not been put in serviceable condition? and why the owners of the Augusta Dam, having failed to comply with the requirements of the law, have not been prosecuted?

IMMIGRATION TO MAINE.—The Board of Agriculture, at the instance of Secretary Goodale, adopted a resolve urging upon the Legislature the adoption of such measures for the encouragement of immigration from Europe, and especially from its northern portion, as in their wisdom may be deemed best adapted to accomplish the desired end.

PERSONAL. Adjutant A. R. Small of the 18th Reg't is at home on a short furlough. The 14th is now stationed near Culpeper, on

the extreme right—the post of honor, a position which the well proved gallantry of the regiment fully entitles it to hold.

TALK ABOUT WINSLOW.

Now we will journey northward, past Mr. Charles Drummond's, known as a successful lumberman, and rest a little on the estate of the late Hon. Thomas Rice. I believe some of his early history was published in the Mail last year. He commenced business as a lawyer, and was very successful, living as was said in my last, near the river, and having an office near the Sebasticook bridge. He afterwards was elected a member of Congress, lived in Augusta a while, then bought this estate, now in the possession of his widow and Mr. Weymouth Jones. Esq. Rice was a very good farmer, but as he began to feel the infirmity of years, he sold to Col. R. H. Green, who did much in the improvement of harnessed cattle while he retained the farm, also in improving agriculture in general. From a similar cause as that which induced Esq. Rice to sell, he sold to Mr. Jones and several others. The early history of this valuable farm I am ignorant of, but think it likely it was a part of the Lithgow tract.

We now come to the valuable farm of Capt. Amasa Dingley, which he inherited from his father, Nathaniel B. Dingley, who did a large amount of business, besides carrying on his farm. He traded in West India goods and groceries, in a small store near his house. In those days rum was sold in all stores, and report says Mr. D. sold his part, and of course made his share of money. He built one or more small vessels, near his house, and became quite an owner of navigation. He left three sons, one of which—Nathaniel B. Dingley, Jr.—has since died. He lived in the house now owned by Mr. Ayer, and for many years improved the farm now owned by Col. W. E. Drummond, on the Sebasticook. N. B. Dingley, Jr., died several years since, and his family have all left the town. A good many years ago there was a small tan yard, near the Rail Road crossing, owned by a Mr. Garland. After his death there was no business done there. He left one son, who was an enterprising farmer, in Carmel, when he died a few years since: one daughter, the wife of Mr. William Freeman, still lives in town.

We come now to Winslow village—long known as "Fort village." Unpretending in appearance, it boasts of no gothic structures, no princely residences, adorned with cupolas and porticoes. Although we make no pretensions to architectural embellishments or classic literature; yet we sometimes feel a little pride in speaking of the worthy dead, to say nothing of the living. And we, too, can speak of, and see, beautiful shade trees, planted by honored hands now cold in death.

Hon. Thomas Rice, Francis Swan, Esq., and Nathaniel B. Dingley did much towards improving the appearance of this village in planting the trees.

Here the meeting-house, which was so long talked about, stands, answering the double purpose of meeting house and town house. In one part, gospel truths have been urged on the sabbath, for many years, to attentive audiences, in an uncrowded room; while in the other, town business is transacted, sometimes in tumult and noise, with so little room that it is of the greatest importance to control all angry feelings. Formerly town meetings were in the meeting house, where the pews and pulpit alone told what kind of a building was occupied. Prior to town meetings being held in the meeting house, the "Old Fort" and private houses (viz. Mr. Sherwin's, Gen. Patten's and Mr. Swazy's) were occupied for a similar purpose. It was in one of these meetings that George Warren, Esq., in April, 1791, was constituted an agent to petition the general court at Boston for a lottery, to raise money to build a bridge across the Sebasticook river near its junction with the Kennebec. If Mr. Warren petitioned, it is probable the prayer of the petition was not granted, as we find the subject of a bridge discussed again at future meetings, and in 1794 the town chose a committee to solicit aid by subscription for the same purpose.

Then the people turned their attention to the building of meeting houses and continued to be interested for that object till the houses were built and the pews made. Town Meetings during that time were very frequent. How natural it is for new times towns to have some particular hobby, and that is the all encompassing question. As soon as the meeting houses were completed thus far, their attention was again turned to the bridge and at a town meeting in Nov. 1802 the town raised \$400 for that purpose. In 1803 it is probable the subscription had increased, for it is recorded that "the building of a bridge at the mouth of the Sebasticook was set up at auction and bid off by John Spaulding for \$1500." I presume Mr. Spaulding was unable to obtain bondsmen for a committee was subsequently chosen, who built the bridge. I have been unable to ascertain the cost of this bridge, but presume it did not exceed \$1500, for the town voted to raise no more money for that purpose. It will be recollected that the town was divided in 1802, hence the burden came upon Winslow with about 100 voters. This bridge stood but about one year. I have been told that it was built near, or in the same place of the present bridge, was poorly and cheaply built. In 1807 another committee was chosen to raise money to rebuild, consisting of Messrs. J. Webster, R. Thomas and Thos. Smiley.

A SAD CASE.—A very respectable gentleman of Bangor attempted to commit suicide, but being prevented from the rash act, he made his escape to New York, and in a fit of desperation, started a newspaper! His friends did not know of his intent till too late to save him.

"Pickings and Stealings."

Dear Friend Mail:—To attack a lawyer, or to defend yourself against one, is no small undertaking, especially for a humble mechanic; and after several weeks spent in drawing long breaths upon the subject I find myself no better prepared than I should have been if I had pitched into my opponent while I was fresh in the union of his provocation. The more I look at the task the bigger it grows, and I am in danger of giving up unless I begin at once. Now, if one is to fight a giant he first looks at his size. I am going first to look at my giant, and whether I find him too large or only a pigmy, he will fare the same—I shall let him alone. If found about my own size, let him throw off his coat, for he and I are plaintiff and defendant.

The truth is, there is a kind of intangibility about a lawyer, that pertains to nobody else—not even to the man who gets a living by theology: for the latter confesses allegiance to "truth and veracity," while the former claims to be released from all such allegiance by his "duty to his client." Theology teaches that man's first duty is to God; the lawyer claims that his first duty is to his client, his second to himself, and his third, if there be any third, to God. If I ask him why he pressed that false testimony so earnestly upon the jury, he says his oath has made it his duty to his client. If I ask him why he persuaded the plaintiff to enforce an unjust claim, he replies that it was for his own interest in the way of business;—and who will help me to a question, in answer to which he will plead duty to God? I can't think of one.

I was riding on horseback to Skowhegan, one spring day, when the mud was deep, and overtook an Irishman, trudging in the mud on foot, who saluted me with—

"God bless yer honor, how'll ye swap horses?"

"But where's your horse?" I inquired with a good jockey twang.

"An' sure," said he, scratching his head, "I was thinkin' of 'd' horse I could get a nice bargain of yer honor."

"Lycurgus" is just in Pat's condition; he could make a strong argument against me upon a moral question, if he had not turned his back upon morality when he took his obligation to the bar. When he swore to support his client as faithfully in falsehood as in truth, in crime as in innocence, he cast away the privilege, if not the ability, to debate with me a question of moral right and wrong. I told Pat that if he wanted to "play horse jockey" he must find somebody not as well mounted as I; and I tell Lycurgus, if he wants to "play lawyer" he must find a lawyer, to play with, and not look for an opponent among honest men.

Yours, pro tem. SATURN.

CATTLE MARKETS.—The New England Farmer reports only about half as many cattle and sheep at market last week as the week previous—Maine sending only 183 cattle and 301 sheep. Of the Maine cattle, J. J. Holbrook drove 32; Daniel Wells 31; and Luke Brown 22. In consequence of the short supply prices advanced and trade was brisk.

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

Working oxen—\$90 to \$150, or according to their value as beef.

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

Of the market for store cattle the Farmer remarks—

"John Fall had about forty head of cattle, mostly stores, which he says sell dull, compared with beefs. Reports sales of six feet oxen from \$80 to \$100; six feet, nine in., oxen, \$120 to \$130; and one pair first cut 7 ft. oxen, for \$170.

Enoch Miller thought he would try his fortune with a load of Down East milch cows, which he said he hoped, from our reports might prove as lucky a venture as Lord Dexter's shipment of warming pans to the West India Islands. After exhausting his powers of eloquence to the very dregs, he was able to report the sales Wednesday afternoon as ranging from \$25 to \$45 each—an average of three or four dollars a head less than he expected; and to say that he is thoroughly weaned from all desire for further experience in the milch cow dickery."

RISEING STAR LOBBY I. O. O. G. T.—The following is a list of the officers for the ensuing quarter:—

H. B. White, W. C. T.
Mrs. Charlotte E. Britt, W. Y. T.
Mrs. Maria A. Rounds, W. S.
Horace A. Wheeler, W. T.
Sumner A. Wheeler, W. F. S.
James R. Stowers, W. M.
Miss Annie Goffe, W. A. M.
Joseph L. Towne, W. C.
Miss Caroline Wheeler, W. I. G.
James H. Thorne, W. O. G.
Mrs. S. M. Millet, W. R. H. S.
Miss Lizzie Ryan, W. L. H. S.
F. S. Clay, P. W. C. T.

AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE.—The New York Atlas, which we have missed from our table for nearly two years, comes to us this week, with the same old familiar appearance and as highly spiced as ever. It is still under the control of Hon. Anson Herrick, formerly a virtuous son of Maine, but who, since his residence in the wicked city of Gotham, has been left to publish a Sunday paper, dabble in the dirty pool of New York politics, and finally to become a member of Congress. Let his case prove a warning.

LARGE BUSINESS.—Fourteen horses are daily and regularly employed on Main Street, Waterville, in delivering provisions and groceries sold at stores. Who doubts that one horse could do all the work?—and who pays the bills, buyers or sellers?—and what kind of economy is this? But—who's to blame?

See Advertisement of Boston Stock Fluctuations, in this day's paper.

Maine Legislature.

We are indebted to the Kennebec Journal for the following summary of Legislative doings:—

Thursday, 28th.—The Senate passed to be engrossed in concurrence with the House, the bill in Maine on the quotas of other States. Obsolete bills of some importance passed through their first stages. The House reconsidered its vote assigning Wednesday next for a further consideration of the resolves in favor of Bates College, and after debate the same were passed to be engrossed. It now goes back to the Senate for concurrence in Mr. Dingley's amendment. The seat of government question, the resolve being on its first reading, elicited some discussion, and was finally assigned for Tuesday next. Mr. Cram of Brunswick, offered an important amendment to the bill legalizing the action of cities and towns in raising bounties. It excludes from the action of the bill all contracts made by municipal officers not warranted by vote of the town. The matter was laid on the table.

Friday, 29th.—In the Senate the resolves in favor of Bates College were passed in concurrence after some debate. Quite an interesting debate also occurred in the Senate in which the general policy of exempting manufacturing corporations from taxation was discussed. In the House a resolve was reported granting a township of land to the Wesleyan Seminary. The bill to prevent enlistments in this State on the quotas of other States was passed to be enacted by both branches.

Saturday, 30th.—The resolves granting two townships of land to Bates College were finally passed by both branches. Two resolves were reported in the Senate, making appropriations for improvements on bridges in Penobscot and Aroostook counties. An important modification of the law relating to plantations organized for election purposes, was proposed in the House by an order of inquiry. The House voted to meet at two o'clock P.M. on Mondays, and at nine o'clock A.M. on Saturdays, until otherwise ordered.

Monday, Feb. 1st.—The House passed an order of inquiry as to the expediency of making Town Officers personally responsible where they refuse to furnish the State aid when it is actually needed. A bill was reported in the House increasing the poll tax to two dollars, instead of one dollar as now required by law.

Tuesday, 2d.—A message was sent to the Legislature by the governor, calling their attention to the new call of the president for troops, and urging some action to meet the call. The House referred the message, and passed an order directing inquiry into the expediency of paying a uniform bounty of \$500 to each man. Maj. Gen. Howard visited the Legislature, and addressed the members.

Wednesday, 3d.—The Resolve for the removal of the Seat of Government to Portland was under consideration in the House. Mr. Lynch of Portland made an elaborate argument in its favor. The resolve making a grant of land to the Maine Wesleyan Seminary after an extended debate was refused a passage by the House by a vote of yeas 60, nays 63.

War of Redemption.

The President, evidently determined to make a sure and comparatively easy thing of it, has called for 200,000 more troops, which, with the previous call, will put half a million of men into the field next spring. This energetic measure will meet with the approval of all loyal men, and it is to be hoped that the force will be made up of volunteers.

Alarming rumors of a rebel raid across the upper Potomac and an advance into Pennsylvania, have prevailed, but they were merely sensation lies.

Gen. Grant has been made a Lieut. General.

The rebels are reported busily erecting fortifications, in the rear of Charleston, anticipating an attack from that direction. The daily and nightly visitations of shells on the devoted city still continue.

The rebels are in force at Brazoria, Texas, about 15 miles inland, on the Brazos river, and have strong fortifications. With the assistance of the navy, however, when the time comes to move, it is supposed that our forces will make short work with them.

A Knoxville dispatch to the Cincinnati Gazette, dated the 22d inst., announces the retreat of our entire force in that section to a new position north of the Holston. During the movement we lost a large amount of supplies and several caissons destroyed and about two hundred stragglers captured by the enemy.

Johnston's army is reported as having fallen back from Dalton, Ga. He has probably sent reinforcements to Longstreet, and to Mobile. A smart cavalry engagement was had near Danbridge, 60 miles from Knoxville, recently, which resulted to our advantage.

There is talk of an immediate attack on Mobile.

The dissatisfaction of Lee's army in consequence of the reported reduction in their rations, has reached such a point as to require that commander to issue a general order, appealing to their patriotism and to their religion to prevent mutiny.

A recent Union expedition upon James River had a disastrous termination. The force, which numbered ninety men, with one piece of artillery, landed at Smithfield and marched inland. They encountered a superior force of the enemy, and falling back to the river were reinforced by an armed transport. A fight ensued, in which, after our men had repulsed several attacks the transport was disabled, and blown up, and only ten men of the Union force escaped by swimming the river.

The rebels have been mischievously active in West Virginia. They captured a portion of a supply train and took possession of Petersburg, which our troops had evacuated.

A force of 500 rebels attacked a company of infantry posted at Patterson's Creek bridge, on the 2d inst., and after a spirited fight, captured the greater part. They also set fire to the bridge, but it was extinguished. Subsequently the marauding force was attacked by Gen. Averill and routed with heavy loss in killed, wounded and prisoners. Our own men, taken the day previous, were recaptured with many horses. The rebels have not gained much in their recent advance in this direction.

Gen. Dodge reports that on the 24th ult., our forces, under Col. Phillips drove Roddy to the south side of the Tennessee river. He captured all his trains, consisting of 20 mule teams, 200 head of cattle, 600 head of sheep, and about 100 horses and mules, and destroyed a factory and mill which had largely supplied him.

AN OPENING.—There was a pleasant time at our "Continental House" last evening, by way of opening that hotel in its new name and under its new management. Some fifty ladies and gentlemen, our own citizens, interested in whatever gives prosperity to our village, sat down to a social supper, prepared in a manner that all seemed very glad to accept as a sample of what the Continental proposes to do for its patrons. It was truly a good supper, and had not the common hotel fault of being too fashionably cooked or too carelessly distributed—it was better for having been in the kitchen. It seemed to promise that the purchases for the Continental larder will be well selected and well prepared, and served to its guests with the easy unpretending politeness for which landlord Knight is well known. There was evidence of kind and generous confidence on the part of the company, that the proprietors will find their enterprise successful, and that the Continental will be so conducted as to meet to the extent of its capacity, the expectation of our citizens and the travelling public.

The house has been put in neat order, with such additions to its furniture as render it a well furnished house, and is to put on a new outside dress in the Spring. We wish its proprietors success according to their enterprise and good intentions.

SENATOR MILLIKEN.—'Spurwink,' the Augusta correspondent of the Portland Press, who is giving brief sketches of prominent members of the Legislature, has the following notice of one of the Senators from Kennebec:—

Prominent among the Kennebec Senators is Hon. DENNIS L. MILLIKEN, of Waterville. Mr. M. was born in Scarborough, is 59 years of age, stands about six feet high, weighs upwards of 160 pounds, is compactly built, his head covered with a thick growth of hair upon which time has made itself busy in scattering its bleaching powder. He is President of Waterville Bank and in business is a manufacturer; he formerly resided in Waldo County, has been in both branches of the Legislature and three years in the Executive Council. There are few men of more practical common sense than Mr. M., and none of more incorruptible honesty, or who more faithfully attend to the duties for which they are sent to the legislature. He is chairman of the Railroad Committee, and in such matters has had a great deal of practical as well as legislative experience. In politics Mr. Milliken is an old Democrat, of the Jeffersonian, Jacksonian school, but like thousands and tens of thousands of others he was obliged to go outside of the so called democratic party to find the doctrines early taught him represented and exemplified. Of late he has been identified with the Republican party, and of course now stands in the ranks of the great Union party of the State.

"THE WORLD MOVES."—Even the conservative old North American Review has finally yielded to the pressure and comes out with an endorsement of President Lincoln's course. We hope that our one Review will try to commend itself to live men, hereafter, and thus become a power in the nation instead of the respectable oracle of a few old women of the masculine gender.

The monarchs of the forest are not yet all gone, even in this vicinity. Mr. Simon Nowell has hunted past our office, within a few days, two stacks of pine over seventy feet in length, straight and handsome—destined, no doubt, to serve as masts for some "tall admiral."

OUR NEW HALL. The meeting, on Monday afternoon, to devise measures for procuring a new and more commodious public hall, was well attended, and from the spirit manifested it is evident that our citizens are prepared to move energetically in the new enterprise. A committee of management was chosen—composed of three ladies and two gentlemen from each of the four religious societies in town—to make arrangements for a levee, etc., for the purpose of raising funds in aid of the proposed object. This committee will meet to-morrow (Saturday) evening, at Temperance Hall. Another committee of three—E. F. Webb, E. L. Getchell, J. Nye—was also chosen to draw up and present a plan for a permanent organization of a Hall Fund Association.

MAINE STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—At the annual meeting of this society, on the 26th ult., the following officers were chosen: President, John F. Anderson, South Windham; Secretary, Ezekiel Holmes, Winthrop; Treasurer, Wm. S. Badger, Augusta; Trustees, Calvin Chamberlain, Foxcroft, and Seward Dill, Phillips. The matter of holding a Show and Fair the present season was left to the discretion of the officers.

"X. Y. Z." returns his thanks to James Howard, Esq., of Skowhegan, for furnishing him with an important document, in response to his call for information in regard to the history of Winslow Bridge.

The 29th Maine Regiment Col. Beal, left Augusta on Sunday last, and embarked on the steamer De Molay, at Portland, for New Orleans, on Monday. The 7th Maine Battery, Capt. Almon Twitchell, numbering 150 men, with 160 horses, left Augusta for Washington, on Monday.

A State Temperance Convention will be held in Augusta on Wednesday next.

WHAT HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN.—J. G. Holland, of the Springfield Republican, has been rusticated in Vermont, looking around among the farmers, and he writes to that paper as follows:—

"Imagine your correspondent imagining the life he might have led and came very near leading, for that matter, among the hills, as a farmer. He would have grown stalwart and strong, worked on the farm summers and gone out haying for fifteen days in July, and taken for pay the iron work and running gear of a wagon. At two and twenty, or thereabouts, he would have begun to pay attentions to a girl with a father worth two thousand dollars, and a spit-curl on her forehead, a girl who always went to singing-school and 'sat in the seats,' and sang without opening her mouth—a damnation pretty girl any way."

"Well, after seeing her home from singing-school one or two years, taken her to a Fourth of July, he would have married her and settled down. Years would pass away, and that girl with the spit-curl would have had eleven children—just as sure as you live—seven boys and four girls. We would have had a hard time bringing them up, but they would soon be able to do the milking and help their mother washing days, and I getting independent at last, and feeling a little stiff in the joints, should be elected a member of the Legislature, having been assessor and school committee for years. In the evening of my days, with my pipe in my mouth, thirteen barrels of cider in the cellar, and my newspaper in my hands, I should sit and look over the markets, through a pair of gold-mounted spectacles, and wonder why such a silly piece as this should be published."

VILLAINOUS!—The Bath Times says he don't care two straws whether the legislature goes to Portland or stays at Augusta! The unneighborly fellow!—don't care two straws, don't he! We care double that amount, and are bold to own it.

OBSCLETE.—The Bath Times has an article against extending encouragement to foreign emigration. He apprehends "evils to our political institutions from a large infusion of foreign elements into the body politic." He doubtless remembers that at one time in his life Thomas Jefferson entertained the same fears; but he has probably forgotten that Jefferson lived to be not only laughed at, but to laugh himself at his mistaken views.

Mr. Geo. McCurdy, aged 60, was thrown from a pump, in Gardiner, on Friday last, and so much injured that he died in a few hours.

Call at Blunt and Coffin's, and they will show you a new and improved Milk-Pan, an advertisement of which appears in another column.

Outsiders report small pox among the soldiers at Augusta, but the papers of that city say nothing about it.

The rebels, in force are threatening Newbern, N. C.

Rev. Mr. Pepper, has returned from the army, where he has been laboring in the Christian Commission, and will occupy his pulpit next Sabbath.

THE QUOTA OF WATERVILLE.—The Selectmen request the citizens to meet at Town Hall, to-morrow (Saturday) evening, to adopt some plan for raising our quota of soldiers. We yet lack twenty under the October call, and the whole number now to be raised will probably be about fifty. Let there be a full attendance at the meeting, for we are all interested.

There will be a hearing in the Winslow Bridge case, before the Legislative committee, on Wednesday next.

PERSONAL.—Col. Conner, of the 19th Me., who has been on detached service in this city for some months, has been ordered to his regiment, which is now in the front of the army of the Potomac, and which is the largest regiment in the Corps, numbering over nine hundred men. The Colonel's friends in this city—and they are legion—will read this notice with regret, for they will be loth to miss the quiet, courteous and soldierly gentleman that he is. [Portland Argus.]

ANECDOTE OF BUTLER.—Enter, a bluff, rosy lieutenant, the picture of robust health bearing in his hand a doctor's certificate, which declared that the lieutenant could not live thirty days longer in such a climate as that of Louisiana. The General looked at the man in amazement. "You see, General," said the lieutenant, "that the surgeon of my regiment says I can't live thirty days in New Orleans." "Do you think so?" asked the General, looking him steadily in the face. "Well, General," replied the officer, with a manifest abatement of confidence in his cause, "I shouldn't wonder if the surgeon was right." "I propose to try the experiment," said the General. "I think you will live. But if I should prove wrong, I'll ask the surgeon's pardon. If he is wrong, he shall apologize to me." [Parton.]

At the meeting of the State Agricultural Society, held at Augusta on the 26th inst., a resolution was adopted, that the fund accruing from the sale of lands, granted by government, for an Agricultural College, ought to be expended for the establishment of a distinct model Farm and College, separate from any existing institution in the State.

THE LANDLADY'S TAX.—Phil. McDivil loved his tax. In fact, it was a weakness with him, and although he was somewhat mighty sharp, as Mrs. Mulowny said, she was still very proud of her boarder. "That's very fine tax," Phil said one night. "Is it Shoolong, or Yoolong, or black tax, Mrs. Mulowny, or all one? It is no difference, it's the best tax I've had for this many a day. Arrah, now where did you get that tax, Mrs. Mulowny?" "At the Tax Company, or coors, where else?" "Do you tell me so, Mrs. Mulowny? Did ye pay tin dollars a pound, Mrs. Mulowny?" "Bad cess to ye, no—only one." "Only one? By the big boot, it's intirely chape—Only one dollar a pound, Mrs. Mulowny, for such tax as that! Sure, tin dollars a pound wouldn't be too much for it, it takes such a pliant hawl of the second water!" Mrs. Mulowny shook the teapot and looked thoughtful.

VALUABLE FOR THE SOLDIER.—Brown's Bronchial Troches will be found invaluable to the Soldier in camp, exposed to sudden changes, affording prompt relief in cases of coughs, colds, etc. For Officers and those who over-exert the voice, they are useful in relieving Irritated Throats, and will render articulation easy. As there are imitations, be sure to OBTAIN the genuine.

WATERVILLE MAIL.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE SUPPORT OF THE UNION.
Published on Friday, by
MAX H. WING,
Editors and Proprietors.
At Fry's Building, Main-St., Waterville.
Rev. M. B. WING.
TERMS.
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.
Most kinds of Country Produce taken in payment.
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

POST OFFICE NOTICE-WATERVILLE.

DEPARTURE OF MAILS.
Western Mail leaves daily at 9 A.M. Closest 9:30 A.M.
Augusta Mail leaves daily at 9:30 A.M. Closest 10:00 A.M.
Boston Mail leaves daily at 10:00 A.M. Closest 10:30 A.M.
Portland Mail leaves daily at 10:30 A.M. Closest 11:00 A.M.
Office Hours—from 7 A.M. to 8 P.M.

OUR TABLE.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.
The January number has the following table of contents:

Captain Speke's Journal; Tony Butler—Part 4; The Mind and the Body; Chronicles of Carlingford; The Petal Curate—Part 7; Winchester College and Common; Letter from Poland—No. 4; A Song of Proverbs; The European Crisis.
New volumes of Blackwood's Magazine and the British Reviews commence with the January numbers. The postage on the whole five works under the new rates, will be four great British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly, are promptly issued by L. Scott & Co. 38 Walker St., New York. Terms of Subscription: For any one of the four Reviews \$3 per annum; for any two Reviews \$5; for any three Reviews \$7; for any four Reviews \$9; Blackwood's Magazine \$3; Blackwood and three Reviews \$9; Blackwood and the four Reviews \$10—with large discount to clubs. In all the principal cities and towns these works will be delivered free of postage.
For further information, in relation to terms, premiums, and the character of these valuable publications, see advertisement in another column.

THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE AND REVIEW.—We have received the January number of a monthly Miscellany of Useful Knowledge and General Literature, with this title, "devoted to Finance, Insurance, Manufactures, Patents, Trade, Commerce, Mining and Railway Intelligence, Joint Stock Corporation Intelligence, Physical, Social and Economic Science," etc. It is handsomely printed, and has able and interesting articles upon the Rate of Interest, Fall Mail, The Field of Gettysburg after the Battle, War Charges and War Payments, Mormon Legislation, Mining and Metallic Production in the United States, etc., etc.
It is published by Whiting & Co., Philadelphia, at \$3 per annum.

THE LADY'S FRIEND.—The February number of this new magazine, with a fine steel engraving, a handsomely colored double page fashion plate, a piece of music, and numerous patterns and designs—has come to hand, and shows an improvement upon the initial number. Those who were interested in "How they do it," a story commenced last month, will, in this number, find the conclusion, with much other interesting and useful reading.
Published by Deacon and Peterson, Philadelphia, at \$2 a year, and for sale by all periodical dealers.

FACTS, FUN, AND FANCY.

Second thoughts are best. Man was God's first thought—woman the second.
As a schoolmaster was employed in Scotland in teaching a sharp urchin to cipher on the slate, the precocious pupil put the following question to his instructor: "What did the figures grow till when the rabbit oot?"

A "big Injun" having strayed from the camp, found himself lost on trying to return to it. After looking about, he drew himself up, and exclaimed, "Injun lost! but recovering himself, feeling unwilling to acknowledge such shortightedness, continued, 'No Injun no lost—'wagim lost; (striking his breast) Injun here!"

The New York Herald estimates that \$30,000 are expended each night in places of amusement in that city, or \$10,000 more than in Paris.
The Anson Advocate says a mysterious disease has made its appearance in the town of Concord in that county, which has so far baffled the medical men. Several persons have already died and many more are sick in one family. The disease resembles the cold fever which raged so fatally in this section forty years ago.

The Comet discovered at Ann Harbor on the 29th inst. is now just visible to the naked eye in the constellation Cassiopeia. By the aid of a common opera glass a tail of three degrees can be easily seen.

A sailor is not a sailor when he is a board; a sailor is not a sailor when he is a shore; but he must be either ashore or aboard; therefore, a sailor is not a sailor.

Drunken soldiers are punished at Augusta by being made to march up and down all day before the barracks, labeled "Drunkard," with three or four bottles tied around their necks. Drunken officers are probably provided with good quarters at first class hotels.

James B. Claydon recently died in Canada, was a son of Henry Clay. He early espoused the cause of secession and has resided at Montreal, waiting and hoping for the success of the Southern Confederacy. His remains are to be taken to Kentucky.

Good!—An exchange says that since Illinois poured forth her myriads so gloriously for the support of the Union cause, her sobriety has been changed by general consent from the Spenser State to the Sucker State.

In New Zealand, the English employ blood-hounds to hunt the Maories, and they are about to use a steam engine to throw scalding water on the "savages." As is universally known, the English demand that war should be humanely waged—by their enemies, and by other people generally.

At Eastport last week, as we learn from the Sentinel, a robber entered the house of Rev. T. P. Adams, and took \$800 from a desk in his study. In four days afterwards the thief appears to have been conscience-stricken at all the money except \$10 was placed in a package upon Mr. Adams's door-step.

One of the latest stories of Mr. Lincoln is of his interview with a delegation of ministers. It is not reported that they had much to say when they were admitted to the presence; but in talking to him, they remarked, "We hope the Lord was on our side." "I don't agree with you," Of course they looked amazed. "I hope, indeed, that we are on the Lord's side."

While the Internal Revenue bill was under consideration in the House of Representatives at Washington the other day, Mr. Kelly of Pa. in reply to some remarks that had been made by other gentlemen, spoke as follows:

The last gentleman who addressed the committee, (Mr. Chandler) told us that poverty and want stalked through the streets of Philadelphia, and other northern cities; and he ascribes it to taxation. I deny this allegation, and I challenge the observation of gentlemen, I challenge the records of our savings banks, I challenge the number of houses being built in every town and city in the north, to prove that there never was a season of greater prosperity than now. Gaunt want does stalk through the streets of our cities. It is not begotten of taxation, though, but of intemperance. The hungry wife who watches day after day and night for the night for the husband to whom she gave her young love, and gables to her exhausted breast the hungry babe, complains not of taxation, but that her wretched husband lingers in the school-house of modern democracy—the corner grocery.

HOW PRICES ARE RAISED.—Congress proposes a duty on cotton of two cents a pound, whereupon, says the New York World, all the small dealers in spool cotton propose to advance the price one cent on each spool. Now a pound of cotton making one hundred spools of sewing cotton, it is not easy to appreciate the justice of this large advance in the price of a very necessary and important article in daily use. But while it is not easy to appreciate this fact, it is but characteristic of the advance in prices upon two-thirds of the articles now

in common use. Just hint of a tax of any kind and forthwith the price is put up 10, 20, 30, 50 and 100 per cent. The rule is to put up the price once when the tax is proposed, and once when it is passed. And if the duty fails the price is kept up.

WAR IN EUROPE.—Austrian and Prussian troops have been ordered into Schleswig, and everything looks like war on a gigantic scale, except that very latest advice shows symptoms of backing down on the part of Denmark.

We have heard a great deal of the superior excellence of Speer's Sambuc wine, and of its being adopted in European hospitals in preference to their own production. The most scientific men of this country and liquor assayers appointed by government, pronounce it a valuable article. We cannot write more on this subject now, but cheerfully publish the following which speaks for itself.

PORTLAND, Feb. 1, 1864.
The undersigned, having become practically acquainted with the Sambuc wine manufactured by Alfred Speer, of New Jersey, would say that he considers it a superior article, and far preferable to the quality of Port Wine furnished in this market at the same price.

H. T. CUMMINGS, M. D.
Assayer to the State of Maine.
We have heard persons who have used the above wine express their astonishment that so rich and mild a wine is produced in this country, and is now being bought by the wealthier classes. Our druggist can scarcely supply the demand.

NOTICES.

[From the Richmond Whig.]
The Charleston Courier makes a timely suggestion in recommending the attention of our government to the naturalization and cultivation of Calluna, for the preservation of the health of our soldiers. This article has a peculiar effect upon the liver, and guards the system against disease by exposure and irregular diet. It is said that the great success of the Plantation Bitters of Dr. Drake, which, previous to our unhappy country, was found in most Southern homes, was owing to the extract of Calluna-Bark which it contained as one of its principal ingredients. In confirmation of this, we have heard one of our most distinguished physicians remark, that whenever he felt unwell from ordinary diet or atmospheric causes, he invariably relieved himself by Plantation Bitters. Now that these Bitters cannot be obtained, a substitute should be prepared. We understand our government has opened negotiations with Dr. Drake, through a secret agent, but with what truth we do not know.

We are exceedingly obliged to the Richmond Whig for its remembrance of "Auld Lang Syne," but we can assure "Our Government" that the Plantation Bitters are not for sale to any secret agents North or South. There are probably several other things that "Our Government" will yet want.

We know that we have the best and most popular medicine in the world. We are not afraid to show what it is composed of. Physicians are compelled to recommend it.

Calluna-Bark has been celebrated for over two hundred years, and was sold during the reign of Louis XVI, King of France, for the enormous price of its own weight in silver. It is remarkable for Dyspepsia, Fevers, Weakness, Constipation, &c.

CALLUNA-BARK.—For Diarrhea, Colic, and diseases of the stomach and bowels.
DYSPEPSIA.—For inflammation of the Lungs and Dropsical Affections.
CHARMANT FLOWERS.—For enfeebled digestion.
LAVENDER FLOWERS.—Aromatic, stimulant and tonic—highly by invigorating in nervous debility.

ANISE.—An aromatic carminative; creating fish, muscle and milk; much used by mothers nursing.
Also, clove-buds, orange, caraway, coriander, snake root, &c.

S-T-1860-C.
Another wonderful ingredient, of Spanish origin, imparting beauty to the complexion and brilliancy to the mind, is yet unknown to the common world, and we withhold its name for the present.

Humbags and quacks howl about the Plantation Bitters; but the following is what the matter, and they know it; **PLANTATION BITTERS WILL CURE** Cold Extremities and Fevers Lips. Cold Stomach and Febrile Fevers. Flatulency and Indigestion. Nervous Affections. Excessive Fatigue and Short Breath. Pain over the Eyes. Mental Dependence. Prostration, Great Weakness. Sallow Complexion, Weak Bowels.

LIVER COMPLAINT AND DYSPEPSIA.
Largely, and persons of sedentary habits. Also for Delicate females and weak persons who require a gentle stimulant, free digestion, good appetite and clear mental faculties.

Sold by all respectable Physicians, Druggists, Grocers, Hotels, Saloons, Country Stores, &c.
Be particular that each bottle bears the fac-simile of our signature on a steel-plate label, with our private government stamp over the cork.

P. H. DRAKE & CO.
202 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Sold by all respectable Druggists, Physicians, Grocers, Hotels, Saloons, and country stores.

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES
DR. CHEESEMAN'S
"PILLS"
Important to Females.

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

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

are the most effective remedy ever known for all complaints peculiar to FEMALES. To all classes they are invaluable, in during with certainty, periodical regularity. They are known to thousands, who have used them at different periods, throughout the country, having the sanction of some of the most eminent Physicians in America.

Explicit directions, stating how they should be used, with each box. The Price One Dollar per Box, containing from 50 to 60 Pills.

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

TO HUSBANDS.
DR. SYDENHAM'S INFALLIBLE REMEDY FOR HUSBANDS is prescribed by Dr. Sydenham, for the cure of all diseases of the male sex, whether of the blood, or of the organs, or of the system, or of the mind, or of the body, or of the soul, or of the spirit, or of the flesh, or of the bone, or of the marrow, or of the sinews, or of the nerves, or of the vessels, or of the ducts, or of the glands, or of the pores, or of the skin, or of the hair, or of the nails, or of the teeth, or of the tongue, or of the throat, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericardium, or of the mediastinum, or of the diaphragm, or of the heart, or of the lungs, or of the stomach, or of the bowels, or of the bladder, or of the rectum, or of the anus, or of the urethra, or of the vagina, or of the uterus, or of the ovaries, or of the fallopian tubes, or of the peritoneum, or of the pleura, or of the pericard

