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Maxham & Wing

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(For the Mail.)

THE DYING CHILD TO ITS MOTHER.

Mother, I have just been dreaming, such a vision, glorious bright,
It has filled my soul with rapture and mine eyes with heavenly light,
Still mine ear drinks in the music that from golden harp strings gushes,
As the angel minstrel soothed me and my troubled spirit hushed.

Angel arms were round about me, and they bore me far away
To a lovely, unknown region, where were many fair as they,
Crowned with lily-woven garlands, mingled with amaranthine bloom,
Clothed in raiment fair and spotless—mother, 'twas it glorious home.

Oh, that you could wander, mother, as I wandered with them there,
Through the groves that speak of Eden with their incense-breathing air,
By the lovely Balaak-rivers that like silver mirrors gleamed,
As they wound 'mid groves and bowers, bearing many a pictured scene.

All the streets were golden, mother, and the walls like amethyst gleamed,
As we entered through the portals of the city, as I dreamed,
The gates of pearl with crystal decked shone with a holy light,
And all so fair and radiant that there could be no night.

But when I would still have lingered 'mid those glorious scenes of bliss,
Came to me a white-robed spirit, and unto me whispered this:
"Child of earth, still 'mid the seeming does thy gentle spirit dwell,
But the real shall be thy portion, when thy harp our notes shall swell."

Then I awakened from my slumber and beheld your eyes of love
Looking down upon your darling, as you whispered "little dove,"
And my heart with joy upswelling listened still the angel song,
As it died in distant murmurs like the wind-harp's faintest tone.

See, the sun is sinking, mother, 'neath the western hills of blue,
And the misty twilight cometh to enshroud them from my view;
Soon the starry eyes of angels will be watching from above,
And their harps will loudly call me as they sing sweet words of love.

Do not bid me linger, mother, though from you I dread to part,
For an icy chain is pressing round my slowly beating heart;
Hark! the angels now are calling, let me hasten, haste away—
Farwell, mother, dearest mother, till we meet in heavenly day.

H. M. C. R.

GRANDMOTHER'S STORY.

"Grandma, can't you tell us a story?" said Alfred. Eddie Norris says that his grandmother tells him and the other children such lots of stories, and some such awful ones, too, about ghosts, and witches, and such things. Those are the kind of stories that I like to hear."

"O! yes, grandma, do tell us a story," added Alfred's brother; and, seeing by the old lady's indulgent smile that she was about to comply with their wishes, they both seated themselves close to her, looking up in her face.

"Well," commenced their grandmother, "I can tell you a story which may frighten you to as good purpose as any of your ghosts or witches, and, perhaps, may be more useful. Once upon a time and not very long ago, either, there lived a man named Mr. Ulric, who had a fine farm, a neat and pretty dwelling house, very comfortably furnished, and, what was best of all, an amiable wife and four interesting children. They were not what is usually called rich, but they had everything that was really necessary to make them comfortable and happy, and they wished for nothing more.

"Now, for a number of years, there had been in that neighborhood a huge and ferocious wolf, that had destroyed a great deal of property and killed several persons, but was so cunning as to avoid being caught or killed himself. One day, as Mr. Ulric sat in his house, who should come walking in but this wolf! I suppose you think that the first thing he did was to fly fiercely at the man, or some of his family; but such was not the case. The wolf walked in quietly, wagged his tail, rubbed his head against Mr. Ulric's feet, and in a pleasant voice (for he could talk when he chose), thus spoke:

"My dear sir, I know that I have a very ill name among people in general, but those who are really acquainted with my character will give a very different account of me. Like most other beasts—and human beings likewise—the way in which I treat others depends entirely upon the way in which they treat me, and I am quite as earnest a friend as an enemy. I have taken a particular liking to you, Mr. Ulric, and I should like to settle down into your family to a quiet, domestic life. If you will take me into your house, and treat me as a friend, you will find me quite as useful, attached, and faithful a creature as my cousin, the dog, can be."

"Mr. Ulric listened willingly to all this, patted the wolf's head, and informed him that he should live in his house as long as he chose. When Mrs. Ulric discovered this new member of her family, she was much alarmed, and begged that he might be turned out of doors at once; but her husband insisted that there was no danger in a wolf, if it was properly managed, and he was one of those who knew exactly how to manage such an animal.

"The wolf, when he first came, promised to live upon the scraps which were left from the table; but it was soon discovered that he was devouring his master's sheep every night. Yet when this was told Mr. Ulric, he absolutely refused to believe it, and said that people were only prejudiced against his poor pet.

"So the wolf grew bolder and bolder in his operations, and being one of the most voracious animals that was ever seen, it was not a great while before he had devoured all the sheep, hogs, calves and poultry, about the farm, he sides wantonly trampling down the fields of grain when he was ranging about. In short, this destructive animal, in the space of one year, proved the ruin of his keeper; and Mr. Ulric's family were obliged to remove from their comfortable home into a poor little hut, which was furnished in a scanty and wretched manner. But what will seem most astonishing is, that Mr. Ulric actually insisted upon taking with him to his new dwelling-place the beast who was the cause of their poverty and distress.

"And now the wolf, to satisfy his own appetite took the greatest part of the food which the family were able to procure, and often snatched from the lips of the poor children the scanty portion which they were about to eat. The only person who saw, without any pity, the miserable condition of this family, seemed to be Ulric himself, for he became furious when anyone urged him to part with his favorite wolf, without whose company, he said, he would not wish to live. At length, one evening, the wolf in a fierce and authoritative tone, thus exclaimed to Mr. Ulric:—

"You must turn this woman and her children out of doors, for you cannot support both them and me!"

"Something in these words seemed to mad-

den the brain of the unhappy man 'to whom they were spoken, and with all the behavior of a lunatic, he proceeded to drive his family out of doors, though it was in the middle of winter, and they were very scantily clothed. The poor woman and children were badly frost-bitten, and indeed, almost frozen to death by the time they had reached a neighbor's house, where they were allowed to take shelter. And now the wolf, left alone with Ulric, demanded that he should give him some food.

"I have none—none even for myself," was the reply.

"Glaring at him with flaming eyes, the wolf howled forth: 'Whether you are fed or not I must be!' and then he remorselessly sprang upon the wretched man who had sacrificed everything for his sake. For sometime dreadful cries and yells were heard proceeding from the lonely hut, and when at length some of the neighbors had courage to enter, they found Ulric lying dead upon the floor, with the wolf's gripe upon his throat."

Here the grandmother concluded her story, during which Alfred and his brother huddled as close up to her as possible, sometimes looking nervously over their shoulders, as if to see whether some monster were not stealing in to make them his prey.

"That was awful," said Alfred; "but of course it was not true."

"Indeed it is, though," answered his grandmother. "It has happened a great many times, and is now happening every day. The name of the wolf which men allow to ruin their fortunes and take away all their feeling for their own families, and which pays them at last by destroying their wretched lives, is Intemperance, or the love of drinking. Who that knows all this, and has his proper senses, would not wish to keep that wolf from his door?"—[Christian Intelligencer.]

Hon. Theophilus Parsons on Reconstruction.

Hon. Theophilus Parsons is one of the most distinguished legal gentlemen of New England. If we are not mistaken, he is at the head of the Law School connected with Harvard University. At the great Faneuil Hall meeting in Boston a few days since, Mr. Parsons presided, and in taking the chair he spoke as follows:—

The greatest rebellion the world has ever seen has been defeated and suppressed by the greatest efforts a nation ever made. And it has left behind it questions as momentous as any that a nation was ever called upon to answer, so momentous that our destiny for ages probably depends upon our answer to these questions. We have met to-day to consider them. They are numerous; but to my mind they all cluster around one central question. What shall we do with the emancipated slaves? What have we the right to do? What is it our duty to do?

As we are victorious in war, we have a right to impose upon the defeated party any terms necessary for our security. This right is perfect. It is not only in itself obvious, but it is asserted in every book on this subject, and is illustrated by all the wars of history. The rebels forced a war upon us; it was a long and costly and bloody war; and now that we have conquered them, we have all the rights which victory confers. I admit but one question: Does our security require that we should insist upon freedmen suffrage? On this point I will suggest but one thing. We greatly increase by the emancipation of the slaves the congressional force of the Southern States. They will cast about one-third of all the votes; and if they stand together and vote as a unit, they will need only about one-sixth more to get and hold control of our national legislation and all our foreign and domestic policy.

If the question of freedmen suffrage is left open, persistent and widespread agitation is inevitable. It will certainly replace slavery as the great question on which parties will organize. And then it will inevitably cause the former slave States to stand together and vote together as one. Who can doubt that they will get all the aid they want from those in the free States who will seek to ride into power on this or any other question? The same predominant influence which has governed this country for many years will govern it again, and with the same absolute dominion. And for what purpose will they govern it? For what purpose, certainly, for the repudiation of our debt. This debt now presses with a heavy burden of taxation upon an impatient people unaccustomed to the burden. They who will be the ruling portion of the ruling party will not forget that their own vast war debt was destroyed by our victories. They will find themselves called upon to pay their share of another great war debt, and they will not forget that it was incurred for their subjugation.

How can any man doubt that this party will assail this debt and the taxation it makes necessary, with all their might, and with all the means which can be devised or found or used? And are we indeed bound to give, by means of this suffrage question, unity and solidity to a party which must aim persistently at the insolvency of the country, and the prostration of the vast pecuniary interests which now rest upon the credit of the country? Can any rational man believe we have no right to lessen, so far as we may, this danger? To demand, to insist upon, and to have all the security we can have against an ineffable disgrace—an intolerable calamity?

I believe our rights may well be established on this argument. I wish, however, to rest them on a still surer foundation. The rebellion has compelled us to abolish slavery for our security. We have done this. But the slaves were always to a considerable degree protected, supported and defended by the self-interest of their owners. All this we take utterly from them. And then if we withhold from them all political right, we withhold from them all power of self-protection and self-defense. We give to the whites with whom they live the whole power of legislation over the freedmen and against the freedmen. We say to them, we leave you in exclusive possession of the whole of this power, because we look upon the freedmen as a degraded race; we give you full power to keep them down on that dead level of ignorance and debasement to which slavery sank them, as long as you see fit; and as long as you keep them there you shall be

their masters! What more wrongful, what more cruel thing could we do toward the whites as well as toward the blacks?

Some of the Southern States have among their statutes a law prohibiting the education of a colored man under a heavy penalty. The whole world calls this most inhuman, most infamous. And shall we say to the whites of those States, we give you complete and exclusive power of legislating about the education of the blacks; but beware; for if you lift them by education above their present condition, you do it under the penalty of forfeiting and losing your supremacy. Will not slavery, with nearly all its evil, and with none of its compensation, come back at once;—not under its own detested name; it will call itself apprenticeship; it will put on the disguise of laws to prevent pauperism, by providing that every colored man who does not work in some prescribed way shall be arrested and placed at the disposal of the authorities; or it will do its work by means of laws regulating wages and labor. However it be done, one thing is certain. If we take from the slaves all the protection and defence they found in slavery, and withhold from them all power of self-protection and self-defence, the race must perish, and we shall be their destroyers.

But some persons will say, all this is probable enough, and sad enough, but what right have we to interfere with the States in this matter? I beg to ask such persons just this: Have not the rebels, by their rebellion, forced upon us emancipation; and have they not, therefore, forced upon us the duty of protecting those whom we emancipate from certain misery and probable destruction; and if those States have forced upon us this duty, have they not given us a perfect right to discharge this duty? This question of right disturbs some excellent persons. Let me then ask again, have not the rebels compelled us to emancipate the slaves, and thereby made it our imperative and solemn duty to provide that this emancipation shall not be disastrous to them? and have they not, therefore, and necessarily, given us full and perfect right to do all that this duty requires of us? And what is this? I cannot doubt that it is to hold those States in our military possession until their constitutions provide that political right shall not depend on race or color, or until Congress shall pass an amendment to the national Constitution to the same effect. Then we may wait safely, for State after State will be sure to come up, and the work will be done.

Let no man suppose that I undervalue State rights. At no moment of my life was my conviction stronger than it is now, that the whole prosperity of this country demands the preservation of the balance between the sovereignty of the nation and the rights of the States. It is because I so value these rights, that I would not permit a State which has renounced them all utterly, to resume and repossess them, until we have reasonable security that we can exercise them with safety to itself and to the whole country.

THE TREATMENT OF THE NEGRO.—The New York Tribune asks only justice for the negro. "Give him a fair deal, just as you give to the blue-eyed German or the swarthy Pole. He don't want protection, nor provost marshals to make him work. God has given him appetites, wants, energies and reason. Stand back and let him use them. Abolish your hateful laws, like those of Tennessee. In reconstructing the South, say to those gentlemen who come to Washington as the disciples of a new faith 'Gentlemen, go back to your people and tell them that when slavery died, all things pertaining to slavery died with it. When we proclaimed emancipation, we did not remove one set of shackles that you might replace them with another. We have made the negro free; see that you do not make him a serf. He must be as one of you. Pass laws making test of suffrage if you will, but make those laws apply to white as well as to black. We have made these slaves freemen, and you must not degrade them.' This is the true method of reconstruction. We have earned the right and power to do it by a fearful war; if we let this opportunity slip, then our peace becomes a mere sheet of ink and parchment. Now is the time; and, if our statesmen show wisdom and firmness, they can settle forever the question of human slavery, not only in America but throughout the world.

WORKING AND THINKING.—It is no less an error to despise labor, when regulated by intellect, than to value it for its own sake. We are always in these days trying to separate the two; we want one man to be always thinking, and another to be always working, and we call one a gentleman and the other an operative; whereas the worker ought often to be thinking and the thinker often to be working; and both should be gentlemen in the best sense. As it is, we make both ungentle, the one envying the other despising his brother; and the mass of society is made up of morbid thinkers and miserable workers. Now it is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy. The professions therefore should be liberal, and there should be less pride felt in peculiarity of employment and more in excellence of achievement.

Looks should not be wholly beneath the consideration of any man. Nature does not disdain them. Nothing is omitted that can enhance its beauty. Everything is grouped and arranged with the most consummate skill, and with the direct and manifest object of pleasing exterior vision. The man therefore, who plays the philosopher on the strength of neglecting his attire, and who hopes that the world will rate the superiority of his intellect in direct ratio with the inferiority of his hat, is no philosopher at all, because the truly wise man thinks from Nature through himself.

NOBLE SENTIMENT.—Condemn no man, says John Wesley, for not thinking as you think. Let every one enjoy the full and free liberty of thinking for himself. Let every man use his own judgment, since every man must give an account of himself to God.—Abhor every approach, in any kind of degree, to the spirit of persecution. If you cannot reason or persuade a man into the truth, never attempt to force him into it. If love will not compel him into it, leave him to God, the Judge of all men.

The New Source of Sectional Discord.

THE TRUE REMEDY.

The avoidance of future sectional discord should be a constant aim in the work of reconstruction. Washington specially cautioned against such discord in his Farewell Address, and the truths that he uttered have been brought home to us in these latter years in a very memorable way. This terrible experience ought to be a warning for all time to come.

The great cause of the sectional strife which has heretofore prevailed has been slavery. That cause is now extinct. But in its place has sprung up another, which threatens great mischief. The negro-suffrage question is daily assuming a more decidedly sectional character. The Union men of the South are almost universally taking ground against all colored suffrage whatever. The religious and moral elements of the North, in general, on the other hand, are with great earnestness asserting it to be just and necessary that all the freedmen should be admitted to the ballot-box.

It is the more unfortunate that this issue is fast taking the shape of an issue between expediency and justice. The strongest arguments of the opponents to the suffrage is that the sudden injection of such a vast mass of densest ignorance into the civil life of the South would soon breed incalculable mischiefs; and also that it could not be maintained without the direct constraint of the Federal Government in a way that would destroy all legitimate State rights. The strongest arguments of the advocates of the suffrage are that it is a fundamental principle of our republican government that all men are created free and equal; that it is contrary to natural justice that any man should be put under a civil ban for a color that is no fault; and that the colored race of the South, because of the monstrous wrongs which they and their fathers have suffered in times past under our civil laws, and because of the great fidelity to our government which they have exhibited through four long years when all around them was disloyalty and rebellion, are now specially entitled to the franchise, which of all civil instrumentalities is the best calculated to protect and to elevate.

Now, it is not at all likely that any amount of discussion will bring these two positions any nearer. Each side is, in fact, impregnablely entrenched—the one side behind constitutional barriers and the interests of the white race, the other behind moral principles and natural rights. It is, in fact, but a renewal, with some modifications, of the old situation in the slavery and anti-slavery conflict. This is the truth, and we cannot too soon recognize it. If we would avoid another long period of sectional discord, we must take this question boldly in hand, and, if possible, dispose of it so as to leave no reasonable dissatisfaction on either side. President Johnson, in his first movements toward reconstruction, is pursuing the only course that is open for him under the present constitution. It is not his action that should be brought into question. The inquiry should be concerning some higher policy, quite beyond his present opportunities.

Is not the real security against the future sectional agitation of this negro franchise question to be found in an amendment of the Federal Constitution, guaranteeing the franchise to all men of the age of twenty-one years, native or naturalized, who are able to read? Such an amendment would remove all the present constitutional objections to an interference by the National Government in the matter of suffrage; would make an end of the invidious distinction of color, which is now deemed so unjust by the best part of the North, and would yet protect the South against the dangers of immense herds of perfectly ignorant voters. Moreover, it would be in complete harmony with the republican theory of government, would remove the greatest anomaly in the constitution, and would make an end of most grievous evils in respect to the elective franchise, suffered heretofore by North and South.

The great security of free institutions is the intelligence of the people. That is a republican axiom universally admitted. Yet the Federal Constitution, established expressly, as its preamble states, to insure domestic tranquility and secure the blessings of liberty, contains not a single syllable guaranteeing, furthering, or in the slightest degree encouraging popular instruction. This vital matter is left absolutely to the separate States. The result has been that the Northern States have established systems of popular education which have made all our native population capable of self-guidance in all public duties; and that the Southern States have established no system of instruction whatever, whereby the masses of their people have been left in ignorance, and been made the passive tools of traitors. Had the Southern people possessed this educational advantage of the Northern, this rebellion would have been impossible. We say, then, that the Constitution ought to contain within itself a security for that intelligence, without which it is constantly exposed to danger.

The most effective means of accomplishing this would be a constitutional provision that no man shall vote for Presidential electors, or for representative to Congress, who has not the ability to read. This would involve no infringement of State rights. Every State would be left, as now, to prescribe its own qualifications for voting for its own State officers. It would simply be deprived of the power of giving the unqualified a voice in the national affairs and thus doing a general injury. It concerns the citizens of all the States that the electoral qualifications in all, as respects voting for President and Congressmen, should be just and proper; for the national administration and legislation may all depend upon a few thousands or hundreds cast in any State for a particular Presidential candidate or a particular Congressman. There is nothing in the Federal Constitution that would prevent the opening of the polls in any State to all women and children; and yet the State that would thus give national votes to the incompetent would be committing a national wrong. It is not reasonable that anybody should have an agency in making laws, which when made, he is incapable of reading or understanding; or that he should pronounce upon the merits of public men and measures, when he has no reliable means of learning their character. Illiteracy has no more business at the ballot-box to pass upon public interests,

than it has in the jury-box to pass upon private interests. All experience has shown that the class of voters who are not able to read are mere "dumb driven cattle" in the hands of demagogues and designing politicians. They never vote an independent conviction, for the very good reason that they have no intelligence to found a conviction upon. Our institutions will never realize their theoretical justice and stability until there is some regulation of universal force precluding all who cannot read, whether white or black, native or foreign-born, from all exercise of the suffrage in all national elections. This can only be done through the Federal Constitution. An amendment to that effect would, in all probability, be readily sanctioned by three-fourths of the States, the regular requisite for its ratification.

The Union men of the South would, doubtless, agree to settle the vexed question of negro suffrage on that ground; and no available material would be left for any new sectional controversy. With the exercise of a broad, bold and timely policy of this sort, at this epoch, as complete and durable a harmony may be secured between the North and the South as has always existed between the East and the West. But this is not to be reached by any arbitrary action, or by any listless inaction; by any method which shall violate the moral sense of one section or the civil interests of the other, or by trusting to fortune and the natural course of events. All truly national men should study this suffrage question in its large relations, and so deal with it that it shall terminate and not perpetuate the old sectional strife.—[New York Times.]

THE CHIVALRY OF THE REBEL GEN. LEE.—"When monkeys are gods, what must the people be?" Robert E. Lee, Commander of the rebel army, is deemed the paragon of Southern chivalry. The rebels have always been vain of being led by one of such pure blood, such stainless honor. Justly enough by their standard. But let us put him to a civilized test.

What is his blood? His grandfather, R.H. Lee, had the taint of treason in him. Writing in 1700, on the Federal Constitution, he said, "When we (the South) attain our natural degree of population, I flatter myself that we shall have the power to do ourselves justice, with dissolving the bond which binds us together."

His great uncle, "Light Horse Harry," was stigmatized by Jefferson, who knew him well, as an "intriguer," an "informant," a "miserable tergiversator."

Major-General Charles Lee, of Revolutionary memory, and a kinsman, was, as one may see by Irving's Washington, not only a calumniator of Washington, but was a plotter to supersede him; he was tried by court-martial, after the battle of Monmouth, was found guilty of disobedience of orders, misbehaving before the enemy, and disrespect to the Commander-in-Chief; was subsequently dismissed from the service in disgrace, and soon afterward died in Berkeley County, Virginia, leaving in his will these words: "I desire most earnestly that I may not be buried in any church or churchyard or within a mile of any Presbyterian or consecrated meeting-house; for, since I resided in this country, I have kept so much bad company, while living, that I do not choose to continue it when dead."

The great uncle, Arthur Lee, was the liberator of Franklin and Jay and Jefferson, and is described by Tucker, in his life of the latter, to have been "singularly impracticable in his temper and disposition." The uncle, Henry Lee, was in Congress at the time of the Presidential struggle between Jefferson and Burr, and, according to Tucker, advised "desperate measures" to defeat the former; and he was a man of such bad character that when, in 1830, Gen. Jackson, whose fiery partisan he had been, sent his nomination to the Senate for the consulship at Algiers, Mr. Tazewell, of his own party and State, Chairman on Foreign Relations, reported against it, and it was unanimously rejected. It would be difficult to name an old family in this country, of any historical mark, whose blood has been shown to be of worse quality than that of the Lees of Virginia.

But it is not family that makes the gentleman, or the reverse. It is personal honor.—Has Robert E. Lee this? We say emphatically that he has not. He is deficient in the very first and most essential element—truth. He is as mendacious as Beauregard himself. This can be proved incontrovertibly.

The simple truth is that the very fact of a soldier abandoning his flag involves an abandonment of character. Lee received his military education from the Government, and had been constantly honored and trusted by the Government, and it was the extreme of perfidy in him to turn traitor against the Government. The soul that could once work itself up to a crime like that is capable of any violation of professional honor or moral duty.

Hon. Peleg Sprague, Judge of the U. S. District Court at Boston, has resigned on account of failing health. District-Attorney Dana narrates this story of him:

"I remember a barrister of considerable legal and political credit questioning with Judge Sprague, whether a man could be tried for treason in Massachusetts, where there was no war. He objected that the Constitution limited treason to the levying of war, and to overt acts, and guaranteed to each man a trial in the State in which the treason was committed. Judge Sprague replied: 'Bring me a man who, here, in Massachusetts, has, by an act however slight, and however remote from the field of war, intentionally given aid to the rebels in arms, as by communicating to them information or advice, and I will not only show you that I can try him, but that I can have him hanged.'"

POSITIVISM. Milk and water people, who content themselves with doing no harm, at the same time never doing good, are mere negatives. Your man of force, who does not wait for a stone to get out of his Heaven-appointed-way, but naturally rolls it over, may unintentionally hurt somebody's toes in the act; but thousands who will walk the future path will thank him for clearing it. The man who has no enemy is generally a sleek, creeping, cautious, white-washed creature, walking the world with velvet shoes, who smirks and glides his unchallenged way to the obscurity he merits.

THE PROPER TIMES FOR CUTTING THE GRASSES.—Governed by the practice of farmers, and such light as science sheds on the question under consideration, the following rules are suggested:

1. Clover—Mow it when about one-half the blossoms have turned brown.
2. Orchard-grass—When the second crop begins to shoot.
3. Timothy—When the seed is in the dough state.
4. Timothy and the large clover—When about two-thirds of the clover heads have turned brown.
5. Timothy and small clover—According as the one or the other predominates, the cutting should be more near to the time laid down for the predominating grass.
6. Red-top—When the seed is ripe.

REMEDY FOR KICKING COWS.—Cows seldom kick without some good reason for it. Treats are sometimes clapped on the udder tender, harsh handling hurts them, and they kick. Sometimes long and sharp finger nails cut their teats, and sometimes the milker pulls the long hairs on the udder, while milking. Shear off the long hairs, cut long finger nails close, bathe chapped teats with warm water, and grease them well with lard, and always treat a cow gently. She will never kick unless something hurts her, or she fears a repetition of former hurts. When gently handled, cows like to be milked. When treated otherwise, they will kick and hold up their milk. It is quite as consistent to whip a sick child to stop its crying, as to whip or kick a cow, to prevent her kicking while being milked.

[Genesee Farmer.]

In the Agricultural Report for 1864, the following remarks are made preceding directions for building ice-houses: "They are not a necessity, and when there is a good spring, or never-failing well, they can be dispensed with, especially as they do not contribute to the health of the family, unless the ice is wisely controlled. The free use of ice-water tends to the decay of teeth prematurely, is liable to produce inflammation of the stomach, and certainly is the immediate cause of dyspeptic diseases in multitudes of cases where it is freely indulged in at regular meals in the day."

SOPHISTRY IN CONCISENESS.—By way of defending what is mis-called the conservative policy, it is plausibly said that each State in the Union has the right to regulate its own internal affairs, in its own way, subject only to the Constitution. True. But to that last phrase should be given a comprehensive meaning. It must be understood to read—subject only to the safety of the Constitution as providing for the safety of the nation as a democratic nation, wherein all men are to be free as to personal rights and political privileges. The Constitution has a spirit as well as a letter, and the spirit is above the letter.

THE SUFFRAGE QUESTION.—The act of emancipation throws two-fifths of the late slave population of the South into the Federal representation of those States, a gain equal to 1,600,000 persons. Add this to the "three-fifths" hitherto allowed representation under the constitution, and we have no less than 4,000,000 souls for whom the white men of the South, are under existing regulations entitled to carry votes. In other words, the political power withheld from the Southern black is gained by the Southern white, and gives him a weight in Congressional and Presidential election three times as great as that of a voter in a Northern State. We hold that it is a matter with which a Northern voter has something to do, to see that the single ballot of one ignorant, arrogant, lazy Southern white, or thinly varnished rebel, does not have power to neutralize the votes of three honest, earnest, men of the North.

A SAFE RULE.—A minister, preaching on the subject of misrepresentation and slander said: "When professors of religion so far degrade themselves and their profession as to attempt to injure others by misrepresentation, they should remember that when the devil was disputing with the archangel about the body of Moses, the Lord would not permit the archangel to bring a railing accusation against the devil; and until they can prove that the individual they wish to injure is worse than the devil and that they themselves are better than the archangel, the Bible requires them to hold their tongue and mind their business."

TRUE RICHES.—A rich gentleman once asked a day laborer, "Do you know to whom these estates belong on the borders of the lake?" "No," replied the man. "And the woods and the cattle, do you know whose they are?" "No." "They are mine," continued the rich man. "Yes, all that you see is mine." The peasant stood still a moment, then pointed to Heaven, and in a solemn tone asked, "Is that also mine? If that be true, though poor thou truly rich; if that be not mine, however rich, thou art poor indeed."

SPECIMENS OF Western oratory are rather stale; but here is a bit, related by a trustworthy authority as authentic, which has not been in print before: "Where is Europe, compared with America? Nowhere! Where is England? Nowhere! They call England the mistress of the sea; but what makes the sea? The Mississippi River makes it. And all we've got to do is to turn the Mississippi into the Mammoth Cave, and the English navy will be floundering in the mud."

The Providence Journal is responsible for the following instance of wit among the members of the Congressional Council:—Dr. Bacon, in making a report respecting religious publications, Sunday school books, etc., archly remarked that during the session of the committee, Henry Ward Beecher said that when he came to Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, he found Bulwer's and Marryat's novels in the Sunday school library. The Doctor said he told Mr. Beecher that if he should make the fact known to the council, two things would surprise them, first, that Bulwer's and Marryat's novels were in the library, and secondly, that Mr. Beecher should have objected to their being there. Unfortunately, Mr. Beecher was not in the council to reply, or there might have been a repartee worth hearing.

The Amherst Express has an advertisement of a new for sale in the Congregational church in that town. The present owner says: "The man that owns the right of a space just as long as the pew is from the bottom of the meeting-house to the top of the roof and he can go as much higher as he can get. If a man will buy my pew and sit in it on Sundays, and repent and be a good man, he will go to heaven, and my pew is as good a place to start from as any pew in the meeting-house."

CURE FOR CANCER.—Marsh rosemary and bean tea, sweetened with honey.

TOAST.—Toasting bread reduces its tendency to produce acidity in weak stomachs.

Waterville Mail.

RPH. MAXHAM, DANIEL R. WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE . . . JULY 7, 1865.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PATTENBURY & 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. E. NILES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay Building, Court street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as required at this office.

Advertisements abroad are referred to the agents named above.

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

THE FOURTH IN WATERVILLE.—With a great time at Lewiston, a greater at Bath, and greater than all at Bangor and Augusta, while not so much as a "Lincoln Tree" was talked of this side of Waterville, who wonders that our village maintained a very commendable degree of quiet and sobriety on the national birth-day? A tumultuous little noise, to usher in the day, and a snug little fire to light it out again at midnight, constitute the programme of the greatest day in the year. Our fireman went to Bath, and of course everybody followed them except those who remained at home or went elsewhere. Here and there a fire-cracker, in the hand of some-urchin "rashly importunate" to spend his money, told that the vital spark of patriotism remained, though the means of manifestation had gone up—20 cents! Never before were fire-crackers held at 20 cents, a bunch—and never before were juvenile sports at so low an ebb on so high a day. Even strawberries and cream had had their day; and these rare good women who ordinarily bless our folks with some little pleasantries in such emergencies, had gone to bless other homes by contributing to the expense of pleasing other folk's children. Nothing but Sunday remained at home, and that void of its best features. Fortunately the firemen did not get home till they were too tired to make a noise, and everybody was too sleepy to make it for them,—besides, they were victims rather than victors, and perfectly willing to go to bed the shortest way. So the fifth of July appeared at a late hour, more refreshed by fine showers than by bad rum—in which consists, we fear, the difference between Waterville and some of its neighbors.

A FIRST CLASS COW.—The Dutch Cow "Texelaar," imported by Winthrop W. Cheney, proprietor of the "Highland Stock Farm" Belmont, Mass., dropped a heifer calf on the 15th ult., which weighed at birth one hundred and one pounds, and from the 27th of May to the 10th of June inclusive the cow produced the enormous quantity of ten hundred and ninety-six pounds and five oz. of milk, or an average of 73.8-100 pounds per day for fifteen days. Her largest yield in a day was 76 lbs. 5 oz. An analysis of the milk of the cow by Prof. Hayes of Boston proves it to be of superior quality, especially for cheese making. The analysis is as follows:—"1000 parts by volume afforded the following weights of constituents:

Water (produced)	850.20.
Casine and albumen	55.40.
Sugar and salts	44.40.
Pure butter	47.50.
Phosphates, as bone phos.	2.50.

Mr. Cheney is an enthusiastic admirer of the Dutch cattle, and claims their superiority of all other breeds for the general farmer—combining as they do to a remarkable degree the three properties of dairy, beef, and working stock.

His herd of pure blood animals at the present time consists of five bulls and eleven cows and heifers. The young bull "Van Tromp," (out of Texelaar) now three years old, weighs 1550 lbs.

FIRE.—About 11 o'clock on the evening of the 4th a fire broke out in a small out-building connected with the residence of Dr. Waters on Maine St. Its contents were highly combustible, and the flames burst out almost instantly, so as nearly to forbid hope of saving the other buildings. Most of the firemen with one engine, were out of town, but the Ticonic was promptly on hand, and did so faithful service that the fire was extinguished before it did much damage to the house and office, though both were cleared of their contents. Buildings and furniture fully insured. Damage by fire \$500. The singing done to the garden and trees is considerable, and beyond estimate, as there were vines, shrubs, plants, flowers and fruit, upon which Dr. W. had bestowed much time. It is supposed to have taken from a rocket.

NEW RESTAURANT.—Driven to seek light employment by being partially disabled in the service of the country, our young friend Edgar Scates, formerly of the 20th Maine regiment, has recently opened a restaurant a few doors north of the Mail office. He has fitted up his rooms neatly, and we trust that his claim for public patronage will be allowed. We feel confident that he will deserve it. See his advertisement.

BENTON.—Like salt that has not lost its savor, Benton comes out of the war with his patriotism strong enough to make its mark. The Fourth was celebrated there in a manner at least as profitable as in some larger places. A Lincoln Tree was planted in front of the academy building, after which a substantial collation—better deserving the name of dinner—was served in a beautiful arbor. Good talking followed good eating. Mr. G. H. Hill, a returned soldier, was listened to with much interest. Hon. Crosby Hinds made an excellent address. Prof. Smith of Waterville and Messrs. Stacy, Crosby, Fries, and Long, each added substantially to the intellectual department of what all present pronounced a good time. There was a large audience, among whom the children were an interesting feature.

Benton did well in thus reminding the smaller towns how much better it is to have a pleasant and profitable day at home, than to waste their money and efforts for the advantage of larger places. No town, that we hear of observed the 4th in a manner more appropriate than Benton. It was in the true spirit of the day—a spirit more fatal to copperheads than bullets are to traitors.

PLEASANT WORDS.—"Spurwink," of the Portland Press (and if he and the editor wear the same clothes, as is generally understood, why did he not call upon his country brethren?) was in our village last week, and from his column of pleasant gossip concerning what he saw and heard here we extract the following paragraphs:—

Waterville, allow me to say for the information of such readers as have not visited the place, is one of the loveliest villages of Maine. Its location is admirable, it is level, without being flat, it is sufficiently undulating to secure good drainage, the soil is a sandy loam, its streets are wide and beautifully shaded with elms and sugar maples, and all around is a rich farming country, now in all its beauty and bloom, a "Solomon in all his glory" never having been arrayed like it. If the Creator has been lavish in distributing favors over our "Sunrise State," upon this valley of the Upper Kennebec he has scattered them with an open hand, and down them broadcast on every furrow.

It has been my good fortune to make the acquaintance of the gentlemanly Superintendent of this road—Mr. Morse—who lives in good style in this village. He is a man who shares largely in the esteem and confidence of the people, is respected by all who know him for his unending integrity and honorable qualities, and we are glad to learn that, under his management, the road is enjoying a season of flattering prosperity. The road is well officered and its conductors, like those upon the P. & K. road, are courteous, affable, and exceedingly popular, all having become old favorites upon their respective routes.

The Universalist State Convention is in full tide of operation in this town, where is a large, healthy and efficient society and church of that denomination, under the pastoral charge of Rev. Frank Magwire, recently of Brooklyn, New York—a young man of great promise.

I was particularly struck, at this meeting, with the high order of vocal music with which the audience was favored. All the parts were well sustained, but the Soprano—Miss Lucy Carroll—a young lady of this village, in all the elements of excellence, so far exceeded the common range of even popular church singers, that it would be unjust to withhold from her this personal mention. A solo which she executed was one of the most charming, spirit-stirring musical performances we have ever listened to, and if it had been on any occasion more secular and less of a religious character it would have received rapturous applause even from those of the most staid habits. The choir—which is a quintette—with which this lady is connected, sings alternately at the Universalist and Congregational churches, a half day at each, this being sabbath custom of the two societies. Whether as much good fellowship exists between the pulpits of the two churches as is evinced by the exercises of the choir, dependent saith not.

And the Gospel Banner follows in the same strain:—

The preaching and conference meetings were excellent, and the singing fully equal if not superior to anything we ever before heard on a similar occasion at any place. And yet the performers constitute the regular choir of the Universalist Society in Waterville. Their praise was on every lip, and the holy influence of the sweet tones which they sent forth as like so many birds, they warbled and caroled the praise of God, thrilled every heart and shone out in every feature. How fortunate is the Society that enjoys the constant aid of such a choir in its regular sabbath service as that in which Miss Lucy Carroll, Miss Charlotte Barney, the fine organist, and other superior performers, bear their parts as they do so nobly in our church at Waterville.

THE "VICTORS."—The Bath Times reports the trial of engines at that place on the 4th as follows:—

Victor, Kendall's Mills, 185 feet, 6 inches. Torment, Waterville, 159 feet. Torment, Bath, 156 feet, 6 1-2 inches. Kennebec, Bath, 144 feet, 6 inches. Deluge, Bath, 135 feet, 2 inches.

Now, we can hardly doubt that this report is more satisfactory to Waterville Threes than if "Torment, Waterville" read "Three, Waterville;" but the truth must be told, and this mistake of the Times must be corrected. It is doubtless true that the "Victor, Kendall's Mills," beat the playing of Waterville Threes by about twenty-six feet and six inches, by the decision of the committee. Various reasons are given by the Threes for this defeat, the first they have ever met; but as we know nothing beyond the record, we can only report as we find it written, and leave them to make the desired correction by future efforts.

THE HUTCHINSONS are on their way to Moosehead Lake, and will sing at Newport to-night, and at Dexter to-morrow night. On returning they will sing in Bangor on the evening of the 17th. They will probably favor the valley of the Kennebec with a call.

THE CLARION says that a tornado passed over Brighton on Monday of last week, doing considerable damage to buildings and crops.

WATERVILLE COLLEGE.—We extract the following, in relation to this institution, from the report of the proceedings of the recent Maine Baptist Convention published in *Zion's Advocate*:—

Rev. G. D. B. Pepper presented the following report from the Committee on Education:—"Your Committee on Education respectfully report that while our educational interests in general deserve increased regard, we yet deem it expedient to give our chief attention at this time to the special subjects presented in the two following resolutions:

Resolved, That the endowment of Waterville College is a matter of the greatest importance to the denomination, and we trust that the present effort will be persisted in, until this institution is thoroughly furnished and equipped for its work.

Resolved, That we approve the plan of elevating the character of Waterville Academy, by furnishing additional facilities for a thorough preparation for college, and by the introduction of a graduating course for young ladies."

President Champlain said he was cheered with the success met with, in endeavoring to secure an endowment for the college. But \$10,000 more are needed to complete the \$100,000 which will secure Mr. Colby's generous donation of \$50,000. About six hundred persons in the State had subscribed, and including Mr. Colby's promised donation, \$20,000 have been obtained out of the State. When Waterville College is properly endowed it will do more than it has done towards supplying the destitution of ministers. He said the ladies of Bangor have inaugurated a movement to raise funds for a chapel and library building, and hoped others would help in the same cause. He hoped that the endowment will be completed by commencement.

Mr. Jas. H. Hanson, who has been engaged as Principal of the Waterville Academy spoke of the importance of that institution as an auxiliary of the college, and of the wisdom of elevating its position.

The "G. W. Watts Kitchen Carving Knife Scholarship" is not yet secured. About fifty of the knives were disposed of at the Convention, but many are yet to be sold. As we learn from a notice in the *Advocate*, those wishing for a good carving knife will secure it and at the same time aid in founding a scholarship which shall educate one student through all time," by sending five dollars to Prof. M. Lyford, Waterville.

AN OFFER.—The Portland Press says—what we had heard before—that Hon. Edwin Noyes, Superintendent of the P. & K. Railroad, has been offered the same position on the Maine Central, and that he has the matter under consideration. The Press adds:—"Mr. Noyes—who is unquestionably one of the most efficient railroad officers in New England—has greatly improved the condition of the P. & K. Road since it has been under his management, and expresses the hope that "he may find it for his interest to remain where he is, at least till he shall have had ample opportunity to put the road under his charge in as thorough condition as its immense traffic requires."

THE CONSPIRATORS have been sentenced as follows:—David E. Harrold, Lewis Payne, Mrs. Mary E. Surratt and George A. Atzerott to be hung; Dr. Mudd, Sam Arnold and O'Laughlin to be imprisoned for life; and Spangler to be imprisoned six years at hard labor in the penitentiary at Albany. The sentence has been approved by the President, and unless the parties are reprieved the hanging, which will be private, will take place to-day.

A DESIRABLE WORK.—"The Life and Public Services of Abraham Lincoln, with his State Papers," by Henry J. Raymond, promises to be just the book wanted at the present time. It has a fine portrait and other engravings, and a collection of anecdotes and incidents, by F. B. Carpenter. Mr. Raymond is highly qualified for the work, and the size and style make it a cheap book. Mr. J. C. Higgins, of West Waterville, has the agency for this section, and as the work is only to be offered to subscribers, this is the opportunity for getting it. Mr. Higgins is now engaged in offering the work for subscriptions, and we commend him to the favor of such as want a good thing.

Mr. Wade, well and favorably known to visitors to North Pond, has prepared a fleet of three fine boats for the use of fishing parties this season. He has fixed his price at 50 cts. for each person, and the same for horse keeping; and will furnish dishes, spoons, etc., for chowder, free of expense; and to parties of 40 or more chowder, will be furnished gratis, except catching and dressing the fish. He has erected a large building on the shore, with good water, and seems determined to win the favor of fishing parties. There is no surer place for "perch and piscatory pleasures."

"GIV' OUT."—The crowd at Augusta on the 4th were cheated of the promised balloon ascension, which failed, it is said, for lack of gas. The surprise of the people, however, eclipsed their disappointment; for it was supposed that if the Capital could confidently and safely boast of anything it was an unlimited and inexhaustible supply of gas.

The First Maine Veterans, numbering about six hundred, arrived in Portland on Sunday last, under the command of Lieut. Col. Fletcher. They were paid off and mustered out yesterday.

We find the names of two Maine men in the graduating class at Newton—Alonzo Bunker, of Atkinson, and James F. Norris, of Monson.

Rev. Mr. Magwire, of the Universalist church, will give a sermon next Sunday on the subject of "Success in Life"—addressed more particularly to the young.

LEANDER, only son of Mr. Asa Atwood, of Skowhegan, aged eight years, was drowned at that place on Friday last.

OUR TABLE.

THE ECLECTIC.—The July number has a fine portrait of Abraham Lincoln, and contains many articles of great ability and interest from the best of foreign journals and reviews. Among them are—"The Court of Rome—its parties and its men;" Taine's History of English Literature; Michael Angelo; Essays in Criticism; Modern Life on the Bosphorus; Eccentric Etymologies, and Two Days in Batavia. The *Eclectic*, as is well known, contains the cream of the choicest foreign literary and scientific publications, and has an enviable reputation with the best class of readers.

Published by W. H. Bidwell, No. 5, Beekman st., New York, at \$5 a year.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.—The number for June, has the following table of contents:—Picaresque—An Episode of Contemporary Autobiography—Part 4; Notes and Notions from Italy; Miss Majoribanks—Part 5; Hero-Worship and its Dangers; The Rate of Interest—Part 2; How to make a Policy; Sir Brook Fostrobok—Part 2; Thirty Years' Policy in New Zealand; The Government and the Budget.

For 1865 the American publishers printed an extra edition of the four British Reviews, and they will supply a few full sets at half price; \$4 for the entire sets.

The four great British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly, are promptly issued by L. Scott & Co., 28 Walker st., New York. Terms of Subscription: For any one of the four Reviews \$4 per annum; any two Reviews \$7; any three Reviews \$10; all four Reviews \$13; Blackwood's Magazine \$4; Blackwood and three Reviews \$13; Blackwood and the four Reviews \$16—with large discount to clubs. In all the principal cities and towns these works will be delivered free of postage.

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 but 66 cents a year.

FRANK LESLIE'S LADY'S MAGAZINE.—The July number of this magnificent monthly has the usual brilliant display of fashion plates and patterns and designs innumerable of all the latest novelties. There is also a large paper pattern of the Circassian Basque, for cutting. The literature of the number is varied, attractive and abundant, as usual.

Published by Frank Leslie, 637 Pearl St., New York.

HOURS AT HOME.—The July number of this new candidate for public favor is an improvement on its predecessors, even, and will find favor with the best class of readers. Without any enumeration of its contents, we may say that it contains no sensational stories, but is filled with interesting and instructive articles that will commend the approbation of all those who properly appreciate a pure and wholesome literature. Many of the articles are of a religious character, but the work is not bigoted nor sectarian. We commend it to the attention and patronage of those who wish for a good family magazine.

Published by C. Scribner & Co., 124 Grand Street, New York, at \$3 a year, with a liberal discount to clubs.

NEW MUSIC.—"Nicomedeus Johnson," a popular negro song, and "The Last Dutch Polka," are the titles of two pieces of music just issued by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston. They will be found with all music dealers.

YOUTH'S CASSET AND PLAYMATE.—The May number of this nice little juvenile is brimful of good reading for its young patrons, admirably adapted to entertain and instruct. This magazine is always a welcome visitor in the family, and it costs only \$1.25 a year.

RESURRECTION.—Samuel D. Clay, (more familiarly known among irreverent politicians as "Dud Clay") has recommended the publication of the *Augusta Age*, for the consolation of the terrified copperocracy of Kennebec. It will stand as it formerly stood, upon that last plank of the democratic platform, upon which is inscribed, "hatred of the negro," and will maintain the great fundamental principle "that all men are created equal"—except "niggers." Fitting work for the mouth-piece of a bastard democracy, that forsook the government in its greatest trial—denying the ballot to the truest friends of the Union to be found at the South; not on account of the vice or ignorance of these political outcasts, for these same democrats have already extended the right of suffrage to those still more ignorant and vicious but simply because they are guilty of a skin "not colored like our own." What outrages upon humanity are committed in the name of democracy.

CHICAGO.—One of our intelligent townsmen visited the Chicago Fair. He writes us a hasty letter, from which we clip the following:—

We first notice all the different kinds and patterns of stoves, from a miniature Parlor to Stewart's best; but there are so many different kinds, each one claiming to have its own peculiar merits over its opponent, that it is almost impossible for one to give his opinion. I believe Stewart's bears off the palm among the ladies; and, if any one has a right to judge it is they who have to toil over them.

We are next attracted to the different patterns of mowing machines, which occupy a very conspicuous position in the fair, and like the stoves, there are so many kinds that it is almost impossible to examine each one separately. Each has its friends and its foes; but the general opinion seemed to drift into three kinds as possessing about an equal amount of mechanical skill—Buckeye, Ball's, and Woods, for "best reaper and mower combined."

We are next startled by the shrill whistle of a steam engine in full blast, which is propelling a patent Barrell Machine, and next in order we notice the washing and wringing machine department, which comprises all the old and many new inventions. One of the new bids fair to surpass all its competitors and stand as a trumpet for women's rights.

There are many other inventions in this department worthy of note; but time admonishes and we will float along with the crowd, until we are startled by the howling of the dog "Herd" that growled an accompaniment to the rusty bolts of Castle Thunder; [we do not pay him a visit for fear he may smell some negro blood in our veins, and so we consider the safest way to float along and leave it to the more courageous to visit the blood-hound. We now hear the voice of the auctioneer, going! going! heavily punctuated every now and then with the blows of his hammer. Here you can behold a group watching the chances of the raffle that should decide the destination of a silk dress or a grand piano, a basket of champagne or a pound of tea.

But we have been so busy in seeing the things, that we have forgotten the people; and the people are after all the most wonderful part of the display. We will now stand back and take a survey of the sea of moving faces, but it is beyond our power to convey the faintest idea of that vast multitude. We can see that the boys in blue are growing thicker than ever, and we are glad to see the color. The veterans who won for us the freedom of Georgia and the Carolinas have the freedom of the fair. They range the hall, with an eagle eye upon each object, and what they do not see is

not worth the sight. They march shoulder to shoulder with pride and fashion, and are not amazed, for they made liberty the fashion, and wrought out something for which to be proud. Let this sentiment be remembered forever, the words of one whose lips are now sealed. "The only national debt we never can pay is the debt we owe to the victorious Union soldiers and sailors."

We keep drifting until we find ourselves in the bright bay of photographs, where there is much to admire in an art that has kept step to the music of progress. We see before us the pictures of all our leading generals; many whose names are familiar to us as household words, and many who will only be remembered in the history of our glorious country. But our attention is especially called to two little unpretending pictures, hanging side by side, one of them asking a question, "Will it pay?" and the other answering it with a triumphant "Yes!" The former is a group of street waifs, unwashed, unkempt and uncared for, and clothed with rags and nakedness as with a garment. They have all lost their christian name if they ever had one, and run unlabelled into the streets to be called Red Eye, Smirk, etc., one wearing the wild look of a creature of the woods, another a haggard, hungry look, and a third hard strong features and a sleepy eye. Here they are caught, but in that other picture, tamed and humanized, washed down with an abundance of water, to the actual boys, constitute the very same group clothed and in their right minds, a class in North market Hall Mission Sunday School. It would seem almost as incredible as the transmigration of souls, and involves an argument that ponderous folios could not set forth so well.

The total receipts of the Fair thus far amount to over \$262,000 and bid fair to reach \$300,000.

ABLE TO PROVIDE.—A Baltimore letter-writer relates the following in relation to an application to recover custody of a colored boy bound out under the execrable "apprentice law" of Maryland:—

The applicant was an ex-slave, and the father of the illegally apprenticed child, a well-grown boy of fifteen or sixteen years.

Lawyer—Do you think you are capable of taking care of the boy? I ask this question because the excuse is generally—the plea, as we lawyers say—that you negroes are not capable of taking care of yourselves, letting alone your children!

Father—Well, massa, I rather think I'm capable as him, for you see dat old massa has done gone and hired de boy out fur fou' dollars a month, and put de money in his pocket; and I spects I'm capable of dat kind of kere any ways.

The application was successful.

The Portland Press is out with a new dress, looking handsomer than ever before. Energy and enterprise are doing wonders for this largest and best of Maine dailies, and no one need now go out of the State for a first class daily paper.

WE are promised an obituary notice of the late venerable Capt. Barrows, who recently died at West Waterville from injuries received by being thrown from his carriage.

James Williams, a colored man, has been committed for trial charged with murdering James McGrath, in Bangor, on Monday evening last.

A correspondent of the Portland Press, writing from Savannah, has the following:—

DO THE DARKIES LIKE THINGS AS THEY ARE.—Yes! and happy beyond measure are they? Do they know the difference between freedom and slavery? Ask one and hear his answer. "Bress de Lord, massa," said one snuff-colored individual to me, "we poor colored people didn't know wint de Yankees was. My missus told us dat de Yankees would rob and murder every one of us. She told us dat Sherman's soldiers had horns, dat they were children of the devil. We see the difference now, massa. We're free; we can keep our own families with us, we can make our own money and buy our own clothes, and what is more, massa," added the old man, while tears of joy suffused his eyes, "de lash is done gone;"—de lash is done gone."

THE INDIANS.—Pres. Johnson has announced his policy as to Indian affairs, and set Hon. W. P. Dale to carry it out, with what army aid he may need. The policy is briefly, they must quit roving and idling, and work or die. "There is no longer any region left in the United States where their rude habits and modes of life can prevail as formerly. They are being pressed in on every side by the advancing settlements of an enterprising people, and they must, therefore, adapt themselves to the new order of things, and live in peace among themselves and with their white neighbors, or they must inevitably perish. The policy of settling them upon suitable reservations, where they may with the aid and friendship of the Government be able to subsist themselves by agricultural and other industrious pursuits, is left without alternative."

SLAVERY.—The only States of the Union in which slavery now has an existence are Kentucky and Delaware, and the institution is in a frightfully moribund condition in each of them. In Delaware it is an absurdity, in its character as well as in its magnitude, and the people ought to abolish what there is of it, if only for the name of the thing. In Kentucky nearly the able-bodied blacks have done service in our army, and are therefore free; and the fact that these men have done military service makes all their wives and children free. So that what remains of negro slavery in Old Kentucky is the merest skeleton, disjointed, lifeless, hopeless, with no present value and no prospect in the future. The action of the States on the Constitutional Amendment will wipe out the institution clean; and in favor of this amendment we expect that both Kentucky and Delaware will vote, though both of them have once rejected it.

NOT A FEDERAL.—Captain Beggs' while in command of the steamer Connecticut, was shown an order in the port of Bermuda regulating the anchorage ground for Federal and Confederate vessels. Disregarding this order, he was sent for by the Governor, whom he politely informed that it did not apply to him. "What," says a colonel, "are you not an officer of the Federal navy?" "No sir," said the Captain, "I belong neither to the Federal nor Confederate navy. I have the honor to command the United States gunboat Connecticut, and am an officer in the United States navy. I therefore, sir, consider that I have a right to anchor in the harbor where I please. I know no such force as the Federal navy."

CATTLE MARKETS.

The number of cattle at market last week was one-third larger than the week previous, and there were three times as many sheep and lambs reported. The quality of the beef was below the average, but prices were well sustained. The price of mutton, however, declined, and trade was dull. But particulars will be found below, in the extracts we make from the full report in the *Boston Advertiser*:

BEEF CATTLE.—Prices on total weight of hide, tallow and beef: A few single pairs of extras and premiums, to—cts. per lb.; That commonly called extra, 13 1-4 to 13 1-2 cts.; First quality, good oxen, best steers, &c., 12 1-2 to 13 cts.; Second quality, or good fair beef, 11 1-2 to 12 cts.; Third quality, lighter young cattle, cows, &c., 10 to 11 cts.; Poorest grade of coarse cows, bulls, &c., 8 to 9 cts.

SHEEP CATTLE.—Working oxen none. Milch cows; \$35 to \$65; extras, \$75 to \$100; farrow, &c., \$25 to \$40. We see nothing particularly new in the milch cow trade, except a slackening off in the demand for valuable family cows. Mr. Aldrich told us he should take some of the best of his back to New Hampshire, where that grade was worth more than here. Forty to sixty-dollar cows unchanged.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Prices for Northern 4 to 6 1-2 cts.; Western, unsold. Lambs, River, \$4 to 5; Maine, \$3 to 4 per head.

The sheep drovers are again in hot water. As the sparks fly upward, are these men born to trouble. More than the cattle drovers, they seem to be at the mercy of the winds and waves, the calms and tempests of trade. Last week all was "lovely" and bright. The butchers were gentlemanly, accommodating, liberal. This week they are anything but that. They have become so wonderfully short-sighted that they can see their best friend, or the biggest duck of sheep but a very short distance. Its disagreeable to stand by a car load of sheep during such a hot, sunshiny forenoon, and be told by every butcher that comes along, that he "don't care about buying—as has been said, he ought to be able to tell, but he guesses some of the other butchers will buy them." Especially is this unpleasant if they were bought for such a trade as we had one week ago, and if each successive offer you get is less than the previous one. But look at the numbers—over 7,000! More than three times as many as were reported one week ago. That's what the matter is, partly at least. It is, however, about the season of our annual smash, or change of prices for sheep. Of these, over 2,000 are Western sheep. Much dressed mutton is also sent to market from Maine, as the dead meat can be transported cheaper than when alive.

MISCELLANEOUS PRICES.—Shotes, 12 1-2 to 14c per lb.; retail 14 to 17; ducks, 22 to 28 cts. per lb.; geese, 9 to 10 1-2 cts. per lb.; live weight; Hides, best Brighton, 7 to 8 cts. per lb.; country lots 6 cts.; tallow, 6 to 8c; calf skins, 16 to 18 cts.; pelts, \$1.50 to 2.00; country lots 10 to 12 cts.; 25 cts. each. Trade dull and prices tending downward.

To make way for a proper observance of Independence Day, the market this week was held on Monday. The supply was a little less than that of last week, but the price of beef declined about a cent a pound. Poor lambs and calves, it is said, were cheap, while good ones commanded high prices.

Gen. Howard has promptly disapproved of the order of Capt. Bryant, one of the Assistant Commissioners of the Freedmen's Bureau, in Georgia, who undertook to regulate the price of the freedmen's labor, something after the style of the Virginia chivalry.

In France the imperial feud is said to have been widened by an interview between the Emperor and Prince Napoleon.

The project to purchase Ford's Theatre has been abandoned by the Board of Trustees of the Christian Associations, and the subscriptions will be returned to those who desire them. They will retain such subscriptions as are not demanded, with a view to erection a suitable memorial building.

A credulous individual spent \$200 last year testing the value of the "one dollar jewelry" enterprises. He received in return \$599 worth of jewelry, nominal value. He had the jewelry melted up and got in return nine dollars and sixty two cents (\$9.62) worth of gold and silver.

A year ago Gen. Sherman made the following emphatic declaration in one of his published letters:—"If you admit the negro into this struggle for any purpose, he has the right to stay in for all, and when the fight is over, the hand that drops the musket cannot be denied the ballot!" It is to be hoped the general will keep this ground.

General Grant's father, in a speech at Ohio State Convention, said:—"He had been often asked if he did not feel proud of that boy of his. This reminded him of an occasion when this question was asked in the presence of a Dutchman, who interrupted him by saying, 'He isn't to blame; he couldn't help it.'"

EARLY TIMES IN MAINE.—The county of Somerset was explored for the purpose of settlement in 1771, and in 1772 four families settled in what was called Canaan, near the river below Skowhegan. In 1773, there were six settlers in Norridgewock, and three in Fairfield. These were the first English settlers in this county. The territory then belonged to the county of Lincoln, which county was incorporated in 1760, and these settlements were within the limits of the Proprietors of the Kennebec Purchase from the Colony of New Plymouth.

In 1774 the Proprietors caused a portion of their land to be surveyed into lots for settlement, and offered a lot of two hundred acres to each settler who would establish his residence thereon. Seventy lots in Norridgewock were selected the same year, for settlement, and nearly as many in Canaan, now Skowhegan, by young men, mostly from the county of Middlesex in Massachusetts. The breaking out of the war and the battle of Lexington, in their immediate vicinity, prevented, in a great measure, the settlement that year as was intended; a few only came, and they were subject to great privation and much hardship; they brought but little with them. No provisions or supplies could be obtained, at first, short of Cushnoc, (now Augusta) or the Hook, at Hallowell, forty or over forty miles distant by the river, and their only mode of conveyance was by canoes in summer, and by hand-sleds on the ice in the winter. A spotted line was made along near the river, and a path bushed out by which they could go on foot and carry a pack, but no road was made for several years. There was no mill at first nearer than Vassalborough, and when the settlers raised corn they had to carry it there to mill, or pound it in a mortar to make hominy to live on. In 1777, Timothy Heald built a mill at Norridgewock, and a mill was built at Wessersunset in Canaan. Other mills were built about the same time for the accommodation of the new settlers.

At the close of the Revolutionary war, the settlements, which for seven years had been much retarded, progressed rapidly, and a road was made in 1780, from Norridgewock, by the river, to Skowhegan, and thence to Ticonic

MISCELLANY.

O SUMMER SEA.

BY WILLIAM B. GLAZIER.

O Summer Sea thy murmuring waves are singing
A song of sweetness in my listening ears
Back to love and hope, that in the morning
Thou lovest me, in the morning
Again I see the glorious visions of life's morning
Rise on my sight and make the darkness flee
Again upon thy shores at daylight's dawning
I walk with one beloved, O Summer Sea!

The soft waves kiss her feet and love to linger
Upon the beach where her footstep is
Now in this tide she dips her sunny finger
And now I feel her hand laid
"I sign thee with a sign," she fondly murmurs
And turns her blushing face away from me
"Thou shalt be happy through many summers
And I will love thee, dear Summer Sea!"

Thou hearest the vow, O gentle sea of Summer!
Thou hearest the vow, O gentle sea of Summer!
Thou hearest the vow, O gentle sea of Summer!
Thou hearest the vow, O gentle sea of Summer!

HE LEADS US ON.

He leads us on,
By paths we did not know,
Upwards he leads us, though our steps be slow,
Though oft we faint and falter on the way,
Though storms and darkness obscure the day,
Yet when he leads us on,
We know he leads us on.

He leads us on,
Through the unknown years,
Past all our dream-lanes, hopes, and doubts, and fears
He guides our steps, through all the tangled maze
Of sin, of sorrow, and of troubled days,
We know this will be done,
And still He leads us on.

And He, at last,
After the weary strife,
After the restless fever we call life,
After the dream-lanes, hopes, and doubts, and fears
The wayward struggles which have proved in vain,
After all our trials are past,
Will give us rest at last.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

No. 2, Boutelle Block,

J. F. ELLEN'S,

Carpenter and Crockery Store

J. F. ELLEN would respectfully inform the citizens of W. a
fertile and vicinity, that he has taken the store formerly
known as
E. T. ELLEN & Co's Carpenter and Crockery Store,
No. 2, Boutelle Block,
where he will keep constantly on hand a large assortment of
new and choice articles, including
Ladies' Work and Children's Toys, &c., &c.
A full assortment of Fancy Lamps and Fixtures; also a
large stock of Glassware, including
Ladies' Work and Children's Toys, &c., &c.
He would respectfully invite the public to call and examine
his stock of goods, and he will endeavor to sell at prices
to suit purchasers.

DR. WISTAR'S

BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR

CONSUMPTION.

and acknowledged by many prominent physicians to be
for the most reliable preparation ever introduced
for the RELIEF and CURE of all

LUNG COMPLAINTS.

This will now remedy is offered to the public, sanctioned
by the experience of over forty years, and when resorted to
in season, seldom fails to effect a permanent cure in
COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA,
WHOOPING-COUGH, HOARSENESS, PAINS OF
SORENESS IN THE CHEST AND SIDE,
BLEEDING AT THE LUNGS,
LIVER COMPLAINTS, &c.

Its complete success in many cases of CONSUMPTION
has reversed the opinion so long entertained, that
this much dreaded disease is incurable.

To those who have already made use of this Remedy, an
appeal is necessary. To those who have not, we have only
to refer them to the written testimonials of many of our most
distinguished citizens, who have been restored to health when
the expectation of being cured was indeed a "far from hope."

We have space only for the following

Reliable Testimony.

FAIRFIELD, Me., April 28, 1864.

Messrs. SETH W. FOWLE & CO.,
Selling numerous certificates in the Maine
Papers endorsing the merit of that great Remedy,
WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, I am induced
to take great pleasure in giving publicity to the great cure
it accomplished in my family. My son, Henry A. Archer, now
in season, seldom fails to effect a permanent cure in
COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA,
WHOOPING-COUGH, HOARSENESS, PAINS OF
SORENESS IN THE CHEST AND SIDE,
BLEEDING AT THE LUNGS,
LIVER COMPLAINTS, &c.

As ever, Yours,

ANDREW ARCHER.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Singers,

and all those whose occupation requires an unusual exercise
of the vocal organs, will find this the ONLY REMEDY which
will effectually and instantaneously relieve their difficulties.
This Remedy, unlike most others, is not only non-narcotic,
but is extremely

PLEASANT TO TASTE.

A small quantity allowed to pass over the irritated part at
once removes the difficulty.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry

is prepared by

SETH W. FOWLE & CO.

18 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON,

and for sale by all druggists.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE

HEALS OLD SORES.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE

CURES CURS, SCALDS, CUTS.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE

CURES WOUNDS, BRUISES, SPRAINS.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE

CURES BOILS, ULCERS, "CANCERS."

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE

CURES SALT RHEUM, FLEAS, ERYTH.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE

CURES RINGWORMS, CORNS, ETC.

NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT!

ONLY 25 CENTS A BOX.

Prepared by

SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston, Mass.

and by all druggists and country storekeepers.

Patent Salt Sprinklers.

A new thing, think and see them, at

J. F. ELLEN'S.

Stocks of Salt Sprinklers

at J. F. ELLEN'S.

W. A. CAFFEY,

FURNITURE,

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Looking Glasses, Spring Beds, Mattresses,
Children's Carriages and Wagon Ware,
Picture Frames &c.

Rosewood, Mahogany, and Walnut Burial Caskets.

Black Walnut, Mahogany, Birch and Pine Coffins, constantly
on hand.

Cabinet Furniture manufactured or repaired to order.
Waterville, May 26, 1865.

Immediately relieve Coughs,
Colds, Sore Throat, Loss of Voice,
Bronchitis, and every symptom of
the first stages of Pulmonary Con-
sumption. For Whooping Cough,
Croup, and all affections of the
Throat, Lungs, and Chest,
the "PULMONAL" is not
only a remedy, but a cure.

Equalled by any medicine in the world; being now used
and prescribed by eminent Physicians, &c., they are rapidly
conquering the disease, and restoring the patient to health.
In all cases of Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Croup,
Croup, and all affections of the Throat, Lungs, and Chest,
the "PULMONAL" is not only a remedy, but a cure.

Prepared by EDWARD M. SKINNER, D. C. (Sole Proprietor) at
his Medical Warehouse, 27 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. Sold
everywhere.

SKINNER'S

PULMONAL'S

FOR COUGHS

For fourteen years Spaulding's Rosemary
has been a household name. It is a
warranted, 1st. To beautify the hair.
2nd. To cure dandruff. 3rd. To remove
dandruff. 4th. To restore hair to its
natural color. 5th. To prevent the hair
from falling out. 6th. To cure
headache. 7th. To cure toothache.
8th. To cure neuralgia. 9th. To cure
rheumatism. 10th. To cure
gout. 11th. To cure
sciatica. 12th. To cure
lumbago. 13th. To cure
sprains. 14th. To cure
dislocations. 15th. To cure
fractures. 16th. To cure
burns. 17th. To cure
scalds. 18th. To cure
wounds. 19th. To cure
ulcers. 20th. To cure
cancers. 21st. To cure
syphilis. 22nd. To cure
gonorrhea. 23rd. To cure
leucorrhea. 24th. To cure
menstrual disorders. 25th. To cure
obstetric cases. 26th. To cure
dysentery. 27th. To cure
cholera. 28th. To cure
typhoid fever. 29th. To cure
malaria. 30th. To cure
fever and ague. 31st. To cure
intermittent fever. 32nd. To cure
biliousness. 33rd. To cure
indigestion. 34th. To cure
constipation. 35th. To cure
diarrhea. 36th. To cure
hemorrhoids. 37th. To cure
piles. 38th. To cure
varicose veins. 39th. To cure
eczema. 40th. To cure
psoriasis. 41st. To cure
scabies. 42nd. To cure
tinea. 43rd. To cure
trichinosis. 44th. To cure
trichinosis. 45th. To cure
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