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## The Waterville Mail (Vol. 19, No. 07): August 18, 1865

Maxham & Wing

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## KIND.

Thou wilt go thy way and I will go mine;  
The cold world will step out between thee and me;  
Yet sweet round my life I will ever entwine  
Remembrance of kindnesses given by thee.  
Small things the world calls them, but oh, in my heart  
The joy they have awakened shall never depart.

Words, when the heart felt the need of them most,  
Kindly, and freely, and tenderly said;  
They come back to me now, a bright, fragrant host,  
Sweetness and beauty around me to shed.  
Though tones of all music should breathe in my ear,  
The words thou hast spoken will ever seem near.

Deeds, when none noticed them, and I thought but thou,  
Kindly, and gladly, and thoughtfully done;  
The gathering up the sweetest memories now,  
And none shall efface them or wither them—none.  
Though men should give homage and brave acts of love,  
Thy sweet deeds of kindness would stand far above.

Smiles, when the shadowed heart needed their light,  
Kindly, and sweetly, and hopefully shed;  
Fragrant with sympathy, earnest and bright,  
More than all language from others had said;  
Though friends through life I should all lovingly smile,  
The memory of thine would be sweeter the while.

Thou wilt go thy way and I will go mine;  
Chances and changes will come unto each;  
Yet pray I our Father all blessings be thine,  
All love and all sweetest memories now,  
May friends give a thousand fold over to thee,  
The kindness thou always hast shown unto me!

—Home Journal.

## THE ALCHEMY OF LIFE.

"It is very sad! I pity her from all my heart."

The speaker sat, or rather inclined, in a large cushioned chair, in a luxurious chamber. All her surroundings indicated wealth. But something about her mouth and in her eyes gave token of discontent. In the sentence just uttered she spoke with real sympathy.

"It is very sad," she repeated. "Have they lost everything?"

"So it is said. I heard this morning that their armory place was to be sold. Poor Mrs. Armat. How much pride she took in her beautiful grounds, garden, and greenhouse," answered the neighbor. "It is really distressing to think what she will suffer in giving them all up."

"Ah, me!" sighed the lady in the cushioned chair, her lips falling into a sad expression. "Such reverses are terrible. I could not endure them. Poor Mrs. Armat. I shall not be able to get her out of my mind."

"This lady, Mrs. Eldridge by name, was kind-hearted and sympathetic, yet weak and self-indulgent. Her impulses were good, but she had no strength of character, no fixed principles for the government of her life. From the wealth she possessed—from the luxury by which she was surrounded—she had no mental chemistry by which to extract happiness, but simply dwelt among her external good things without really enjoying them. And yet to lose these things she felt would be a great calamity; and so looking at Mrs. Armat's case from her point of view, she was deeply pained for her friend."

"It would kill me," she said, as thought came back upon herself.

Sitting in a room quite as luxurious as that occupied by Mrs. Eldridge, was the lady of whom these two friends were speaking. Her face was serious, but not unhappy. She had a visitor, and in reply to a remark she was saying—

"I should be sorry for myself, if my life had so rested in these external things that they could not be withdrawn from them without great suffering. I have enjoyed them—intensely, I might say; they have afforded me inexpressible delight; but I must have sadly failed in my use of them, if there had been formed in my soul no power to rise above them. That true use was to give me inferior strength, but not to enervate."

"But how can you live without your garden and greenhouse, you have so enjoyed them," answered the visitor.

"Perhaps I may have had more care than enjoyment," replied Mrs. Armat. "My garden was too large, my greenhouse too exclusive and overcrowded. I was often confused amid the variety and beauty, and wonderful order displayed in nature—and so lost pleasure that might have been derived from a simple flower-stand in my parlor."

"The change will be very great," said the visitor. "You go away from this luxury of nature, made paradisaical by culture, and shut yourself up in a small city house. I cannot bear to think of it, my dear friend. It hurts—it distresses me."

Mrs. Armat smiled gently. "Don't let it trouble you. The bitterness with me is past already. I am looking away from the past, and I search into the future for new elements of peace. There is sweeter honey in the humble white clover blossom than in the garden's pride, and the wise bee knows how to gather it. I must take a lesson from the bee."

"But what will you do, Mrs. Armat? Your life has moved in such a free and bountiful circle for years. How will you breathe amidst these narrow limitations?"

"It is a poor, weak spirit that cannot make its own world," replied Mrs. Armat, "and cannot get beyond the body's natural limitations. Life, with me, would have been to little purpose, if, at my age, I could not build a dwelling-place for my soul out of other than material substances."

The friend scarcely understood Mrs. Armat. She looked at her and wondered. A few weeks later, and the change of which they were speaking took place.

The elegant country residence, with far the largest portion of its choicest furniture, was sold, and the Armat removed to the city, and took up their abode in a small, plainly furnished house.

Among the friends of Mrs. Armat, who was a favorite with all who knew her intimately, there was universal regret at the misfortune that had assailed her; but none felt for her more deeply than Mrs. Eldridge.

"I must go and see her," she said, for the twentieth time. "It was two months after Mrs. Armat had left the neighborhood. 'It is cruel in me to keep so long away, and yet I dread to meet her. How broken in spirits she must be. And what can I say? Any true commonplace about submission and patience under misfortune would choke me. How could I who dwell amid peace and plenty—against whose house no storm beats—talk to her?'"

Mrs. Eldridge had just passed through a state of mental depression. She was subject to these shadowy conditions of mind, and they were becoming more frequent and of longer duration. Whence their source she did not know. They would come stealthily upon her, and cover her spirit with a pall of darkness. She made no effort to throw them off, but submitted, weakly and passively, to a state of misery that shadowed not only her own life but the lives of others.

Out of one of these states she had just arisen when she determined to go and see Mrs. Armat, and, if possible, help and comfort her, if only through the manifested regard of a visit. Purposely she dressed herself in plain attire, for her mind was delicately perceptive. "I will not give any reminder of our widely different conditions," she said.

Usually, Mrs. Eldridge, when she visited the

city, was driven in her handsome carriage;

but now she went to the railroad station nearby, and used the cars. From the depot, on reaching the city, she walked a few squares to the house of Mrs. Armat. It was a very small house in comparison with the one she had left; the neighborhood was not fashionable; everything in the eyes of Mrs. Eldridge, looked poor and humble. A sigh parted her lips as she stood at the door. Her heart felt heavy for her friend. How could she meet her?

The door opened and she passed in. How narrow, and still, and cheerless. So she was impressed. The servant showed her into a small parlor. It seemed to her as if she could stand in the centre of the room and touch the walls on both sides.

She did not wait many minutes, yet, in that short period, she noticed a small fern in the pier, a hanging basket of plants at one of the windows, a vase containing a phantom bouquet on the mantle-piece, and some choice cabinet pictures on the walls. She was about rising to look more closely at one of the pictures, when she heard the approaching footsteps of her friend.

"Mrs. Eldridge, how glad I am to see you."

And Mrs. Armat came forward quickly, her face radiant with smiles, her voice cheery as of old.

The friends clasped hands, and stood looking into each other's eyes. A stranger, reading the two faces, would have been at no loss to determine which had the more peaceful spirit.

"Oh, I have thought of you so much!" exclaimed Mrs. Eldridge, her voice full of tender emotion. Her sight grew dim with feeling.

"It is very pleasant to look into your face again," said Mrs. Armat, as she led her friend to a sofa and sat down beside her. "Why haven't you been here before?"

"Simply," replied Mrs. Eldridge, "because I hadn't the heart to come. I am frank, you see. No friend has felt more deeply distressed over your misfortunes. I have really suffered over your account. How can you bear it?"

"Bear what?" asked Mrs. Armat.

And Mrs. Eldridge glanced around the room. Then she added—

"But, pray, forgive me for referring to it. No cloud came over Mrs. Armat's serene face."

"I am not unhappy," she said. "I do not find anything hard, or hurtful, or unpleasant in my relations to the world. Since we have removed to the city and contracted our lines, I think I have been a happier woman than before."

"Impossible, Mrs. Armat!" said the friend, with manifest incredulity. "Happier here?"

And she glanced once more around the room.

"I have my husband and my children," replied Mrs. Armat, "and we have come so much closer together that we feel a new sphere of love. In our old home we had gathered about us so many and such various things, that enjoyment of all was impossible. External good, from its very abundance, had grown burdensome, and ceased to minister adequately to the inner life. It is different now. My external good is no longer burdensome, but full of satisfaction."

"I cannot understand it," said Mrs. Eldridge, looking almost painfully bewildered.

"It is all very plain, my friend," was answered. "There is no enjoyment in the simple possession of natural good things, no matter how richly abundant they may lie around our feet. We only enjoy what we use to right purpose. The more we have, the harder our task will be in compassing a right disposition thereof, and just in the degree that we fail in this will be our inward disquietude. I had more than I could use, and the excess spoiled on my hands like the excess of manna gathered by the Israelites. Now I can enjoy all that I have. My plants are few, but I know every leaf, and bud, and blossom, and this close familiarity makes them dearer. I see a hundred curious and beautiful things in their growth, order, habits, and peculiarities. I am never tired of looking at my half a dozen of pictures, small though they be. They are true works of art, and my sense of the beautiful and harmonious is newly excited whenever my eyes rest upon them. These skeleton leaves"—and Mrs. Armat arose and went to the mantle-piece—"have interested me very much. I tried to make a bouquet of them several times while in the country, but had so many things to look after that I was not able to follow up all the processes. These I have skeletoned since our removal. Are they not exquisite? Did you ever see anything so delicately beautiful? Fine almost as gossamer. Aptly enough are they called 'phantom bouquets.'"

Mrs. Armat was all animation. Her face glowed, her eyes sparkled; every attitude and emotion expressed enjoyment.

"Dear friend," said Mrs. Eldridge, laying a hand upon the arm of Mrs. Armat, while a veil of sadness dropped down over her face, "what would I not give for your mental alchemy, by which the commonest things in life are transmuted into gold. I came to offer you sympathy, to speak some possible words of comfort—and, lo! I find you happier far and your few things than I am in my abundance."

"Have I not already given you the secret?" asked Mrs. Armat.

"What?"

"Use is the philosopher's stone. Its touch will give to the commonest things a priceless value for the soul. The making of a loaf of bread may be in itself very dull and common work; but if I savor this work with a desire to feed the hungry—to give health, strength, and pleasure to my husband and children, may I not extract therefrom the purest of mental enjoyments? A senseless dream may pour water upon a plant and feel no interior reward; but if I perform the same act, and see in the grounds thence the absorption of moisture the sure promise of flower and fruit, have I not created for myself, out of homeliest things, an essential delight? I may pay a servant her wages, and grudge the transfer of money, or I may let my thoughts dwell on the good she will derive from a proper expenditure of her earnings. Will not the difference to me be very great? I can bless or I can curse myself. I can get honey or gall from all the things with which life brings me in contact. Which shall I take, the honey or the gall?"

When Mrs. Eldridge returned to her own home, and sat down amid her luxurious things, she felt rebuked and humbled.

"With all these elements of joy around me," said she, communing with herself, "and yet not able to extract happiness for a day; while, with her few things, Mrs. Armat finds constant pleasure. I asked and gained her secret; but can I make it my own? Can I use it for the transmutation of all things into gold? Not without an effort," she said, perceiving an old round-shouldered man creeping over her; and with a reason and the powers given me by God, if I would enjoy the blessings poured into my lap with such unbounded measure—I must use them, and I will."

If Mrs. Eldridge profited by what she had heard, seen and received, well for her; but whether or not, you kind reader, may find profit in what has been written, and make your life happier than it has ever been.

VOL. XIX. WATERVILLE, MAINE.... FRIDAY, AUG. 18, 1865.

NO. 7.

THE UNCONQUERED.

There is a class of people here in Savannah, mostly younger men, who are still in the swearing mood. You can overhear their conversations as you pass them on the streets, or even sitting near them on the stoop of a hotel. They are "not conquered," but only "overpowered." They are only smothered for a time. They want to fight the war over again, and they are sure in five years we are going to have a war bigger than any we have seen yet. They are impatient to get rid of "this d-d military despotism." They will show us what stuff Southern men are made of. They will send their own men to Congress, and show us that we cannot violate the Constitution with impunity. They have a rope ready for this or that Union man, when the Yankee bayonets are gone. They will show the Northern interlopers, that have settled down here to live on their stances, the way home. They will deal largely in tar and feathers. They have been in the country, and visited this and that place, where a fine business is done in the way of killing niggers. They will let the nigger know what freedom is, only let the Yankee soldiers be withdrawn. Such is their talk. You can hear it every day if you have your eyes open. You see their sullen, frowning faces at every street corner. Now, there may be much of the old Southern braggadocio in this, and I do not believe that such men will again resort to open insurrection. But they will practice private vengeance whenever they can do it with impunity, and I have heard sober-minded Union people express their apprehension of it. This spirit is certainly no evidence of true loyalty.

It was this spirit which was active in an occurrence which disgraced this city on the 4th of July. Perhaps you have heard of it. The colored firemen of this city desired to parade their engines on the anniversary of our independence. If nobody else would, they felt like celebrating that day, and nobody will deny that it was a legitimate desire. At first the engineer of the fire department, who is a citizen of this town, refused his permission. Finally, by the interposition of an officer of the Freedmen's Bureau, he was prevailed upon to give his consent, and the parade took place. In the principal street of the city the procession was attacked with clubs and stones by a mob composed of the element above described and of a crowd of boys, all swearing at the d-d niggers. The colored firemen were knocked down, some of them severely injured; their engine was taken away from them, and the peaceable procession dispersed. Down with d-d nigger was the cry. A Northern gentleman who loudly expressed his indignation at the proceeding was in danger of being mobbed, and had to seek safety in a house. You ask, where were the military? Alas! a number of Northern soldiers joined the ruffians in the attack. Northern soldiers, stationed in the South, do not always abstain from showing some of their old Five Points spirit, when the "nigger" is the victim. Witness the 15th New York; Duryea's Zouaves, who knocked down negroes in the streets of Charleston, and drove them out of the market house, merely for a pastime, and were then, by the unworthy energy of Generals Gillmore and Hatch, disarmed, deprived of their colors, and shut up in Fort Sumter, to spend their time in meditation until they shall be dishonorably mustered out.

To return to the "unconquered" in Savannah—the occurrence of the 4th of July shows that they are capable of doing even while the Yankee bayonets are still here. If from this we infer what they will be capable of doing when the Yankee bayonets are withdrawn, the prospect is not altogether pleasant, and Union people, white and black, in this city and neighborhood may well entertain serious apprehensions. How numerous this "unconquered" element is, I am not able to say; perhaps not numerous enough to organize rows on a grand scale, beyond the limits of a city or a neighborhood. But it is certainly strong enough to interrupt the peaceable development of things to render it dangerous for Union men to live here, to prevent immigration from the North, and to bring about serious conflicts between the whites and blacks.

PHYSIOLOGICAL PHENOMENA.—An army correspondent writes:—

"In the army, and among returned soldiers, I have noted one fact, in particular, somewhat at variance with usual theories. It is that light-haired men, of the nervous, sanguine type, stand campaigning better than the dark-haired men, of bilious temperament. Look through a raw regiment on its way to the field, and you will find fully one-half its members to be of the black-haired, dark-skinned, large-boned, bilious type. See that same regiment on its return for muster-out, and you will find that the black-haired element has melted away, leaving at least two-thirds, perhaps three-fourths, of the regiment to be represented by red, brown and flaxen hair. It is also noticed that men from the cities, slighter in physique and apparently at the outset unable to endure fatigue and privation, stand a severe campaign much better than men from the agricultural districts. A thin, pale-looking dry goods clerk will do more marching and starving than many a brawny plough-boy who looks muscular enough to take a bull by the tail and throw him over a staked-and-ridden fence."

GENERAL BANKS ON NEGRO SUFFRAGE.

—The following is an extract from a speech recently delivered by Gen. Banks at New Orleans on the question of reconstruction and suffrage:—

If you ask if they (the freedmen) are competent, if you ask if they are fit, I inquire of you if every man of the Methodist sect, or of the Roman Catholic sect, or of the Presbyterian, or of the Baptists, or of whatever religious denomination our people may be devoted, if every one of those men is fit to be invested with the right of suffrage, is a fit exponent of the will of the people, and is capable of directing safely and wisely the destinies of the nation? Every man must say "No, it is not to be expected." So I say, as a corollary to the position I have assumed, that fitness and capacity are not the sole ingredients of suffrage or of participation in the affairs of government by all classes of its people. Fitness and capacity are the attributes of all rather than of a part. [Applause.] It is the concentrated wisdom of multitude that has led our country and its government through all its trials to its present prosperity and power. You may draw from the intellectual and cultivated a tenth, or a quarter even, and you will not abuse or lower the standard capacity represented by the government. You may increase by a tenth or a quarter if you please the inexperienced and unlearned that participate in the affairs of our government, without deteriorating from the success of our institutions.

It is therefore strictly logically, philosophically and religiously true that fitness and capacity are the result of the concentration of powers, and not the attribute of each individual that chooses to exercise, or that is invested with the power to exercise, the rights of freemen. If you make three millions of freemen invested with the rights of suffrage three millions five hundred thousand, who is afraid of the result? [Applause, and cries of "No body," "Nobody."] Nobody but a rebel. [Great applause and cheers.] It is death to him—[laughter]—but it is life to us and our nation. [Tremendous enthusiasm.] On the other hand, it is equally, philosophically and religiously true that if you withdraw from three millions of voters in our country a million, whether it be of the ignorant or enlightened classes, you weaken the capacity and strength of the people for government. It is better, as every man knows, that all should be represented at the ballot-box, than that only a part should be represented. [Applause.] Because all are greater and wiser than a part. The multitude of men of every nation is nearer to God than any one man that lives within it. There is more of His spirit and His power in the race than in any fragment of the race, whatever may be its attributes and its position. In that, where God has given them full share of His ability and power, we have the greater reason to trust than in that, whatever may be its earthly attainment, which has a less and imperfect share. Therefore, I say again that fitness and capacity are not the sole nor the principal test. The test of safety is in the heart of the people—the instructed heart of the people—instructed not in any catechism, nor in a spelling-book, but in faith to God and love to man.

And who shall say that the four millions of people that have been acquired lately, as it were, by a new birth to the American nation—who shall say to me that their hearts are not as pure, that their spirit is not as loyal, that as faithful to the government, not as faithful to the interests of the people and God, as that of any other class? [Great applause.] It may be that they are unlettered; that they cannot decipher the mysteries of Egyptian hieroglyphics, or wander through the mazes of geometry and the occult sciences, but these things do not help to make a man wise—they help to make him learned; they do not help to make him useful, they assist to make him ornamental. But so far as the depository of political power is concerned, it is to be exercised for the benefit of all. Give me an honest and faithful man without letters, before the most occult and abstruse scholar, who knows nothing of the political affairs of life. I see this not merely as a matter of choice, as a matter of necessity, but as a providence for which we have reason to be as grateful to God as for any other providence—that the four millions of people that have been baptized in the spirit of American citizenship, should be assisted to perform their duties, and admitted to their rights. (Great applause.) If any thing is to be done, the quicker it is done, and well done, the better for all.

The latest snake story is told in good faith by the Springfield Republican, of a reptile recently found at Lee. It was nearly four feet in length, about the size of a man's finger, and shaped like a whip lash; and on a close examination the whole body was found to be composed of small worms about half an inch in length, with large black heads and semi-transparent body. On separating them into fragments they would immediately reform into the snake shape and crawl slowly off. One or two other similar snakes have recently been seen in that vicinity. It is to be hoped that they will remain there.

The American Bible Society has recently issued a small pamphlet entitled the "American Bible Society and the South." From it we make the following extract, showing what has been done for the Southern armies by this institution:—

"During the war, but principally within the past two years, frequent and large grants of Bibles and Testaments have been cheerfully made for gratuitous distribution among the armies and people of the Southern States. These amount in the aggregate to more than three hundred thousand volumes."

NEGRO SUFFRAGE.—Speaking upon the question of negro suffrage, the New York Tribune defines our position when it says, "Proscribe and enforce whatever moral or intellectual, literary or pecuniary qualifications you will, so that they apply to blacks and whites alike, and we are content. Say that a voter must read and write, and we assent, provided you don't make it a crime to teach him. Say that he must pay a tax, or be a householder, or whatever of this sort you will, provided you don't insist that he must have what is called a 'white skin.'"

GRANDMA.

Will the "radicals," "fanatics," "sectionalists," and "incendiaries" never give their Grandmother "Conservatism" any peace?—Most the poor old lady be kept forever stumping about trying to hit them with her baggy umbrella and merely losing her balance and her temper together? Will the reprobates never mind her scolding, and go on forever smiling as she calls them hard names in her shrill tone? Is it not enough that the war is at an end? Must these sturdy fellows clamor to have the results of the war secured? Is it not enough that rebels have been worsted? Must these pestilent brawlers insist also that they shall not be trusted? Here is a wolf in Grandma's nursery, and it has been driven under the bed. Is it not enough to make the nervous old lady forswear her sex to hear these imps crying out to make an end of him? Isn't he out of sight, you exasperating crew, and wont you shut your mischievous mouths and be quiet?

So the old lady moans and scolds and rocks herself in ludicrous wrath. If a pleasant voice says that we had perhaps better consider what is to be done next—"Oh you abominable radical!" groans the blessed Grandma. If another whispers that experience has not taught us to believe everything which our wayward sisters say—"Oh, you vile sectionalist!" whimpers the mobcap. If a third wonders whether American citizens have equal rights—"Oh, you wretched fanatic!" gasps the ruffled dame. If a fourth mildly suggests that those who have won the victory should organize its results—"Oh, you howling incendiary!" screams the futile virago, shaking her umbrella and ready to fall from her chair in vexation.

Grandmother Conservatism is pretty well known and understood in the family. Her sagacity has one rule of action in all possible emergencies—"Shut your mouth and eyes." If you want to be comfortable, she says, don't see anything and don't say anything. If the wolf is drinking above the lamb and the wolf accuses his woolly neighbor of muddling the water, shake your fist at the lamb, says Grandma, and call him a vile sectional incendiary for stirring the stream. Suppose he is below the wolf, and can't possibly affect the water where the wolf is drinking—thou fool! is not the wolf the stronger? In any case, will not the wolf make trouble and the lamb submit?

When our late domestic troubles began our Grandma was an edifying spectacle. Some of the family insisted upon ruling the house exactly as they chose, even to smearing it all over with filth or burning it down. The others protested. The bullies threatened. So we counted noses, and found that they were only a few who were bent upon disturbing the household. None of their rights were touched or threatened, but they insisted upon touching those of the rest of the family. It was clear that either the bullies or the family must surrender. They must rule, or the family must.

Just at this moment Grandmother Conservatism opened her mouth: "Let them have their way," said she to the family; "what have you been exasperating them for? Don't you know they are your brethren? Let them have their way, or they'll pull the house down about our ears!"

The family listened to their hearts and their honor, to law and justice, instead of the old woman, and the fight began. The blows—our brothers' blows always are—were deadly. The uproar was tremendous. The din filled the world. And through the whole of it how that old woman did cackle! The young and strong members—those who knew exactly what the quarrel was about, and how all such quarrels must be settled—naturally directed the family in the fight. But whenever they said, "Now, hit 'em here!" they heard the familiar quaver trembling in—"Oh! you wretched fanatics! you vile incendiaries! who brought this horrible struggle upon us!" And whenever the cheery voice of vigor and conviction cried again, "And now, hit 'em there! once more the sharp squeal arose—"Oh, dear me! these radicals will be the death of us! Stop, you sectionalists! I solemnly declare that you are ruining everything. 'Dear me! the floor is shaking; the house is coming down!' And you have done it—you factious, incendiary radicals. Oh, radicalism! radicalism! Oh! oh! oh!" The family put the old lady in the closet, and finished the fight by a general victory.

Now that it is over they have opened the closet and the same Grandmother steps out. Leaning on her umbrella and smoothing her rumpled ribbons and furbelows, she begins at once: "Of course radicalism has no manners. It treats its Grandma without a spark of natural piety. But I give you fair notice. Whenever you suggest anything I shall use my voice to the utmost. I shall call you names as loud as I can. I shall, you abominable fanatics, radicals, sectionalists, and incendiaries. There!"

The old lady keeps her word. Her tongue rattles like a mowing-machine. She vituperates with a fluency that is truly interesting in a scientific point of view. But her incessant buzz is of exactly the same practical value as during the struggle. These are times for men, not for old women.—[Harper's Weekly.]

THE DRY TORTUGAS, to which the conspirators, Mudd, Arnold, O'Laughlin, and Spangler have been consigned, is an island of about thirteen acres in extent, has no particular claims to present as a delightful place of protracted residence, being dry, barren, and sand covered, with but few trees and less green grass and vegetation; but it is not Hades exactly, and the conspirators may congratulate themselves that they have the freedom of its barren sandbanks rather than the close, dreary cells of the Albany Penitentiary. Fort Jefferson, an enclosure of about seven acres of the island, will be their place of confinement during the greater part of the time; but at intervals the inmates, mostly political prisoners, have the freedom of the entire surface of the island. There are at present five hundred and fifty of these criminals confined at the Tortugas, who are well treated, and who, other stories to the contrary notwithstanding, do not wear the ball and chain excepting as a punishment for extreme infraction of the military law governing the fort and the neighborhood. This is as much as any of the men there confined could expect at the hands of the government, and some would say far more than they deserve.

POOR COOKING AND CONSEQUENT WASTE.

—The New York Tribune has an article upon "How a poor man may live and take a newspaper," from which we extract the following:

At least one-quarter of the food of the poor in this country is wasted by bad cooking; yet nothing is systematically done to make the daughters of the poor to-day better cooks than their mothers. The food spoiled or thrown away by a hundred poor families here would support half that number in comfort in France. How to make a quarter of beef or a carcass of mutton supply the most palatable nourishment to a family, is just what every American girl should learn, yet what not one in a hundred ever thinks of, and those who do are mainly of the wealthier class. The poor (like the rich) eat far more animal food than is good for them; and this is the most expensive of all food. We drink a sufficiency of hot beverages, especially coffee, to corrode the gizzards of a million ostriches, and then wonder that we are so often unwell. We ought to grow and consume bushels of various fruits around every dwelling out of the great cities; yet we have not even a grapevine by one house in twenty of the broad region wherein grapes luxuriantly grow. In short, we have not yet begun the study of systematic household economy; and now we can no longer postpone it without serious discomfort to millions. Let us delay no further.

The poor men of this country, we estimate, spend an average of \$20 each per annum in pernicious Luxuries—Alcoholic Liquors, Tobacco, etc. Supposing them Five Millions in number, here are One Hundred Millions of Dollars squandered for what does them no good whatever, but a great deal of harm; while the time they lose by drinking and dissipation is at least of equal value. This is far more than all the burden cast upon them by our great war.

A GOOD JOKE ON SHERMAN.—While marching through Georgia, Gen. Sherman travelled with the left wing under Gen. Slocum. After a long and wearisome march, he one day crossed over to the right wing under General Howard. While in Gen. Howard's tent, which had just been pitched, the Medical Director came in, well acquainted with the habits and customs of both. Gen. Sherman sometimes took a "glass," while Gen. Howard was strongly opposed to the indulgence. Knowing this, the medical gentleman, after a short time, wishing to serve his chief without offence to Howard, said:

"Gen. Sherman, you look weary and ill. If you will come over to my tent, I will give you a Seidlitz powder, which I think will do you good."

"Thank you," readily responded Sherman, "I think I will."

The man of physic departed, and Gen. Howard, who took everything literally, ran to his valise and got a powder, which he mixed and handed to Sherman.

"There is no need to go away for one, if that is what you want," he said, and Sherman, inwardly chagrined, but highly amused, drank the cup manfully, to the mirth of several bystanders, who comprehended the whole magnitude of the joke at a glance.—[Sat. Post.]

The scraps of humour and wise sayings of the late President Lincoln have been published in Boston. The title of the book is "Thoughts that will live; being Memorable Sentences from the Addresses, Speeches, and other writings of Abraham Lincoln," edited by Rev. E. E. Hale. Mr. Emerson has thus expressed himself concerning it: "He (Abraham Lincoln) is the author of a multitude of good sayings, so disguised as pleasanties that it is certain they had no reputation at first but as jests; and only later, by the very acceptance and adoption they find in the mouths of millions, turn out to be the wisdom of the hour. I am sure, if this man had ruled in a period of less facility of printing, he would have become mythological in a very few years, like Aescop or Pilpay, or one of the Seven Wise Masters, by his fables and proverbs. But the weight and penetration of many passages in his letters, messages, and speeches, hidden now by the very closeness of their application to the moment, are destined hereafter to a wide fame. What pregnant definitions; what unerring common sense; what foresight; and, on great occasions, what lofty, and more than national, what humane tone!"

Gold is found in Maine, but unless it should show itself more freely than heretofore it has done, it would not pay to gather it. Gold mining is much like buying tickets in a lottery. You may get the highest prize, but the chances are terribly against your getting it. Maine has a boundless supply of gold and silver, of diamonds and pearls, of sapphires and emeralds, of rubies and opals, of emeralds and tortoiseshells, in her forests and rivers and lakes and lands, and in the skill, the intelligence, and the industry of her people. Let her inhabitants do their duty by the natural wealth that lies so abundantly before and about and around them, and they will find themselves more wealthy than if their wide-spreading State combined within itself the merits of California and Golconda. Gold countries enrich other countries, but they are not often wealthy themselves.—[Boston Transcript.]

BELIEVING BUT NOT UNDERSTANDING.—"I will not believe anything but what I understand," said a self-confident young man in a hotel one day.

"Nor will I," said another.

"Neither will I," chimed in a third.

"Gentlemen," said one well known to me, who was on a journey, and who sat close by, "do I understand you correctly, that you will not believe anything that you don't understand?"

"I will not," said one, and so said each one of the trio.

"Well," said the stranger, "in my ride this morning I saw some geese in a field eating grass; do you believe that?"

"Certainly," said the three unbelievers.

"I also saw pigs eating grass; do you believe that?"

"Of course," said the three.

"And I also saw sheep and cows eating grass; do you believe that?"

"Of course," it was again replied.

"Well, but grass which they had formerly eaten had, by digestion, turned to feathers on the backs of the geese, to bristles on the backs of the swine, to wool on the sheep, and on the cows it had turned to hair; do you believe that gentlemen?"

"Certainly," they replied.

"Yes, you believe it," he rejoined, "but do you understand it?"



## Waterville Mail.

E. M. MAXHAM, DANIEL WING,  
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... AUG. 18, 1865.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

E. M. MAXHAM & 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. WILDS, Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay Building, Court Street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as required by us.

Advertisements 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."

**INSURANCE AGAINST ACCIDENTS.**—We invite the attention of everybody to the advertisement of the Travellers' Insurance Company, in this week's paper; and let no one be misled by the name, and suppose that none but those exposed to railroad and steamboat accidents—starting from their magnitude and horror—are interested. The little every day accidents that occur to people in all kinds of business or in no business, are provided for as well as those more serious. Read one of their circulars and you will find that men who fall from buildings, or even from a fence, who are thrown from carriages or fall on the ice, who pound a thumb with a hammer, or cut a finger with a knife, or even break a muscular fibre in the simple act of pulling on a boot, and are thereby disabled from the pursuit of their ordinary employment, will be entitled to a weekly allowance, larger or smaller accordingly as they may have previously bargained. Mr. Blithin, the unfortunate carpenter, who fell from Mr. Fletcher's building the other day, might now be drawing from five to fifty dollars a week, while recovering from his injuries, if he had been insured in this company; Mr. E. C. Low, of the Me. Central Railroad, who had his heel injured last winter, was insured, and for four weeks, during the time he was laid up drew eighty dollars for the twenty he had expended; a profitable investment, all will say. Insurance can be effected for any length of time—for a day, during a journey, or for a year. Several of our shrewdest citizens are already insured in this company, and Mr. L. T. Boothby, the agent, would be pleased to take further risks. Call on him and he will explain the working of the whole thing more clearly than we can in this brief notice.

**THE MEMORIAL COMMITTEE OF WATERVILLE COLLEGE** embraces a large number of the most energetic of her graduates, and we are confident that the movement will produce something honorable to the sons of Waterville, and bestow upon the institution enlarged powers of usefulness. A member of this committee says, in the Portland Press—

A sub-committee, of which Col. Plaisted was chairman, was subsequently appointed to confer with Gen. Howard and ascertain his views of the proposition. At a meeting of the grand committee yesterday morning, Col. Plaisted reported that he had waited upon Gen. Howard and the scheme met that officer's hearty approval. It was therefore decided to open subscription books at the earliest moment, the details of committee work were arranged and distributed, arrangements for future meetings and for monthly reports from the members were perfected. Waterville will at least make the attempt to keep her fallen sons in memory, not by signs but deeds, not by memorial tablets only but by training new generations of men in the spirit of Heath, and Boothby, and Parker, and Keene, and furnishing instruction which these gathered for themselves on the perilous edge of battle.

In many localities the people are awaking to the importance of enforcing the liquor law. In Rockland, where so many grog-shops have been openly engaged in their deadly work, they recently seized at two places about \$400 worth of liquor and arrested and fined the occupants of the shops. There, as here, a Boston party appeared intending to claim the seized liquor, but Judge Farwell, like our own authorities, was not to be bamboozled by any such impudent assumption. Says the Gazette—

Judge Farwell asked him if he claimed to be the owner of the liquors, which he didn't seem prepared to assert, but said he had an interest in them. "Well," said the Judge, "if the liquors are yours, come into Court on the 18th, and claim them." The Boston party, before resolving upon such a course thought he would inquire what would be the consequences of such a proceeding. "Why," replied the Judge, "the parties from whom this liquor was taken, have pleaded guilty to the charge of keeping it for sale and have been punished; now if you show your ownership, and can satisfy the court that the liquors were not intended for illegal sale, they will be remanded to you, but if you fail to do so, I shall punish you also, to the extent of my jurisdiction." Upon this the gentlemen concluded not to advance any claim to that property.

**THE PEAK FAMILY.**—Bell-Ringers, Vocalists, Harpists, and Pianists, whom every body having already heard will be all the more eager to hear again, will give one of their attractive entertainments at Town Hall, next Tuesday evening, Aug. 22. They draw crowded houses every where, and our town will not prove an exception; therefore go early to secure a seat.

## WATERVILLE CLASSICAL INSTITUTE.

Notice of the Fall Term of this school, which is in some of its features to be new, has already been published in the Mail. The complete success of the enterprise—and it is an enterprise in the success of which the citizens of Waterville are believed to be interested—depends in no small degree upon the facilities for boarding which may be offered to young ladies and gentlemen who may desire to come here to school. Already applications have been made for board and for rooms; but it is not known to the Principal of the school, to whom these applications are usually made, who may be willing to take boarders, or who may have rooms to let. All persons, therefore, who may either have rooms to let to those wishing to board themselves, or who may be willing to take boarders, are requested to inform the subscriber of the fact; stating the number of boarders they will accommodate, whether ladies or gentlemen or both, the price of board including or excluding washing, fuel, and light as they may choose, and also whether they have rooms that they will let to those who do not wish for board, and the price of the rooms. Information on these points may be left at his house on Elm St., or communicated in any other way most convenient to the parties interested. He would merely add that he hopes there may be no lack of boarding accommodations, and that the information here desired may be given at the earliest practicable date.

J. H. HANSON.

**THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION AT PORTLAND.** On Tuesday, re-nominated Hon. Joseph Howard for Governor, to be again beaten as he was last fall. They passed resolutions favoring the speedy restoration of the former peaceful relations with their erring Southern brethren, whose aid they evidently wish to secure at the ballot box; in favor of breaking faith with the holders of government securities and taxing U. S. bonds; favoring assumption of the war debt of the States by the national government; pledging support to Andrew Johnson in his avowed policy; and expressive of their horror at the assassination of President Lincoln. Judge Rice had the cheek to say in the Convention that the government had the right to suppress the rebellion by force, and he thanked God that it had done its duty and that henceforth one country is to be ours forever. In making up their State committee they had the shrewdness and good sense to select for Kennebec our much esteemed neighbor and fellow citizen, Gen. Franklin Smith, whose only weakness is that he consents to be enrolled among these bogus democrats.

**METROPOLITAN ACCURACY.**—In upsetting our statement that fourteen candidates for admission to the freshmen class of Waterville College had been examined, and that this was about half the number that would probably enter, the Boston Advertiser makes it read that fourteen candidates had applied, about half of whom would probably pass examination. That would indicate a rigid examination and bright prospects for a freshman class, truly!

Two barns in Winthrop, owned by Harrison Chandler, were struck by lightning a few days since, and with their contents, were consumed.

**WINTHROP POND** seems to be drawing a large share of pleasure seekers, this season. A monster excursion of the Portland Sons and Daughters, numbering about a thousand, went there on Tuesday.

**THE ATLANTIC CABLE** must probably be given up a failure for the present. It was cut on the 2d, but being buoyed it was afterward grappled only to be repeatedly lost.

A remark upon the absence of Col. Virgin at the Bowdoin Commencement, leads the editor of the Paris Democrat to state that the Col. has sworn a big oath that he will not visit his alma mater while the stigma of Jeff Davis's LL. D. rests upon her garments. Chaplain Adams, in his speech at the memorial services, said he hoped that LL. D., as applied to Jeff. Davis, might hereafter be understood to mean—"Long Let him Dangle."

We learn from the Portland Press that the Thirtieth Maine Regiment will be at home the last of this month. It has lately been stationed at Savannah.

**THE LEWISTON JOURNAL** says:—"Ephraim Wool, Esq., a leading citizen of Winthrop, died on Sunday."

**THE BATH TIMES** says that the Sons of Temperance of Vassalboro', are making arrangements for a temperance mass meeting to be held in Oak Grove at that place, Aug. 31st.

**THE 50th anniversary** of the Baptist Church in Topham will occur on Saturday, the 2nd of September next, at 2 o'clock P.M. An historical address will be delivered on the occasion by Rev. Dr. Wilson.

**Who are responsible for Secession?** A letter from Ex-President Pierce to Jeff Davis, written July 6th, 1860, says:—

"Without discussing the abstract right to secede, I have never believed that the actual disruption of the United States can occur without the shedding of blood; but if, through the madness of Northern abolitionism, this dire calamity must come, the fighting will not be all south of Mason and Dixon's line merely. It will be in our own border, in our streets, between the two classes of citizens to whom I have referred. Those who defy the law and scout the constitutional obligations will, if we ever reach the arbitrament of arms, find occupation enough at home."

**Boys—**"Oliver Optic" has gone to Europe, and you may safely look for more nice stories.

## OUR TABLE.

**THE LITTLE CORPORAL**—is the attractive title of a new monthly paper for children, which comes to us all the way from Chicago. It is very neatly printed, and its contents are nicely adapted to charm the little folks. Our own little stock is mightily delighted with it. It is published by Alfred L. Sewell, editor and publisher and proprietor, at \$1 a year, and specimen copies sent to any address for ten cents. A copy of the well known beautiful steel engraving of President Lincoln reading the Bible to his son "Tad," is given as a premium to every subscriber.

**THE SOLDIER'S CASKET**—is the title of a monthly magazine just started in Philadelphia, of which we have received three numbers. It is filled with memorable records of the war, interesting battle incidents, hospital incidents, etc., with other attractive reading, and will no doubt prove a popular work.

Published by C. W. Alexander, Philadelphia, at \$2 a year—two per cent. of the receipts going to help pay the national debt.

**THE EDINBURGH REVIEW** for July has the following table of contents:—

Watson's Life of Bishop Warburton; Idiot Asylums; Early Italian Art; Revision of the English Bible; The Tunnel through the Alps; Street's Gothic Architecture in Spain; China and Japan; Swinburne's Atlanta in Caledonia; Lady Duff Gordon's Letters from Egypt; Munro's Laceration; Dissolution of Parliament.

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., 38 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 \$12; 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 56 cents a year.

## NECROLOGY

WATERVILLE COLLEGE,  
For 1864-65.

The number of ascertained deaths among the Alumni of the college for the last academic year is four. One other, that occurred shortly before the last anniversary, and in a distant region is now announced. Of still another the exact date has not been learned.

Of the class of 1834—**REV. LEMUEL PORTER, D. D.** died in Chicago, Ill., Oct. 17th, 1864, aged 55 years and 5 months. He was the eldest son of Capt. Lemuel and Hannah Porter, and was born in Easton, May 1st, 1809. His father was, through life, a sea-faring man, and acquired a fortune as shipmaster in voyages to the N. W. coast, China, and other foreign parts. The son was early placed in a wholesale house in his native city, to be trained for mercantile life. Having risen to be head clerk of the establishment, he was about to sail as supercargo on a foreign voyage, when, in the spring of 1827, he became interested in religion, united with the Baldwin Place Church, then under the pastoral care of Rev. J. D. Knowles, and formed the purpose of preparing for the ministry. In this design he was bitterly opposed by his father, who offered him \$10,000 to commence business with, but declared that he would not assist him in a course of study for the ministry of a denomination towards which, although his wife and only daughter were members of it, he seems to have felt a special aversion. The son was firm and went to Amherst to fit for college. His teacher was Robert Everett Pittsford, who, in 1828, received the appointment of Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in Waterville College, and by whose influence Mr. Porter, with several others, was turned to Waterville. Capt. Porter was still more exasperated with his son—he wished him to enter at Harvard. The young man, however, remained inflexible, his support while in college was left wholly to his mother and sister.

Throughout his undergraduate course Mr. Porter, to his life-long loss as a scholar, was very active as a preacher. His services were in such request among the neighboring churches, that so early as his Freshman year, or as some think, before his admission to college, he was ordained in Sidney, where he often preached, as well as at Augusta and Portland.

After graduation he entered Newton Theological Institution, but leaving at the close of first year, he was, Oct. 25th 1835, installed as pastor of the Worthen Street church in Lowell. On Nov. 24th of the same year, he was united in marriage with Miss Walthen Maria, daughter of Dea. John S. Skinner of Windsor, Vermont. Mr. Porter labored at Lowell for fifteen years, declining meantime several eligible situations in New York, Washington and other cities. Feeling, at length, that a change was desirable for himself, he was induced by the late Gov. Briggs and other friends to accept a call to Pittsfield, where he held the pastoral office from June 25th, 1851 until the close of 1861. About the time of his removal to Pittsfield, he lost, by unfortunate investment in railway stocks, the greater portion of the property which he inherited from his father. In the fall of 1861, soon after the death of Gov. Briggs, who was one of the deacons of his church, Mr. Porter's eldest daughter, a lovely and gifted young lady, died suddenly on the eve of marriage. By this bereavement he was greatly affected. "From that time," writes Mrs. Porter, "he began to change." In January following he resigned his charge in Pittsfield, and receiving a call from Bloomington, Ill., he visited that place in October, accepted the call, and there remained till September, 1863. On returning to New England for his family, he was prostrated by long and severe illness, which obliged him to retire from the promising field into which he had entered. In February, 1864, he received an appointment as District Secretary of the American Tract Society, and immediately entered upon the duties of his office at Chicago. He became so deeply interested in his new work, that, with characteristic ardor, he speedily overtook his physical power, enfeebled by the unremitting toils of thirty years, and after a sickness of four weeks, from typhoid fever, he closed a most useful life.

In 1854, he received from Madison University the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity.

Several testimonials from those who knew him well represent Dr. Porter as a man of highly generous, pure, and noble character. His ministry was eminently successful. During his thirty years he administered the ordinances of baptism to more than 1200 individuals. He was a very laborious man—ever at his post and hard at work. His early training to system in the counting-room seems to have contributed not a little to his efficiency in the sacred office, and to have promoted that "executive ability," for which he was distinguished.

Dr. Porter had one brother, who died during the Mexican war, at Jalapa, and one sister who became the wife of the Rev. Dr. Bacon, Prof. in Madison University, and afterwards, for more than twenty years, President of Columbian college, in Washington. None of all his kindred survive except his widow and the youngest of his two children—a daughter, who resides in Windsor, Vt.

Of the same class—**REV. FRANCIS BARKER** died sometime during the year 1864. He was a laborious and self-sacrificing missionary to the Indians of the West.

Of the class of 1838—**REV. FREDERICK SLOCUM WILEY**, a successful clergyman of the Episcopal church, in the city of New York, has recently deceased. His death has been but lately learned.

Of the class of 1840—**REV. GEORGE KNOX** was killed by accident in the valley of the Shenandoah, Va., Oct. 31st, 1864, aged 48 years. He was born in Saco, Oct. 24th, 1816. His father died when George was but an infant. Soon after, his mother with her four children removed to Portland, where he spent his boyhood. At the proper age he was apprenticed to a cabinet maker. Having given satisfactory evidence of piety, he was received for membership by the First Baptist church in Portland; and baptized, on the 21st of August, 1831, by Lemuel Porter, who was there spending the summer vacation at the close of his Freshman year. Impressed deeply with the conviction that it was his duty to enter the ministry, young Knox was released from his apprenticeship and pursued the studies preparatory for admission to college at the North Yarmouth Academy.

In September, 1836, he entered the Freshman class, and the college records show that he was in attendance every term for the first three years of his course. After a severe struggle with pecuniary difficulties, he was forced to spend the greater part of his Senior year in teaching, at Natchez, that he might obtain the means to graduate with his class. As a student he is said to have been remarkable for unswerving rectitude, for gentlemanly bearing towards his teachers, and for genial relations with his fellow-students. One who knew him well at that period of his life remarks that "his studies, his private reading and his conversation were all in harmony with the great object of his life."

On graduating he spent a few months in study at Newton. In December, 1841, he was ordained to the ministry at Topham, where he labored as pastor for about four years. In 1847 he gathered a church in Lewiston, of which he was pastor for thirteen years. In the spring of 1860, he became pastor of the Main Street church in Brunswick. He had held his new charge but one year, when he was commissioned chaplain of the First regiment of Maine volunteers, then about to take the field. At the end of its three months' term of enlistment, he was chosen chaplain of the 10th regiment, which was made up substantially of the officers and men of the 1st regiment. With them he shared two years of arduous service. At the expiration of that time the regiment was mustered out, and Mr. Knox soon accepted a call from the First Baptist church in Lawrence, Mass. On the formation of the 29th Me. reg. which comprised many of members of the 10th, he was commissioned as its chaplain. He hesitated, however, to accept the place, and the regiment remained for months without a chaplain, in the hope that Mr. Knox might be induced to accompany them. At length, after the most urgent appeals from the whole body—officers and privates alike—he could no longer resist their importunity and joined his regiment on the 18th of October last. On the 19th, he was present at the battle of Cedar Creek, which was changed by the opportune arrival of Gen. Sheridan from a disastrous defeat into a great victory. On the 30th, he held service, and preached a very earnest discourse. On the following morning, Monday, while mounting for a ride, his horse reared and fell backwards upon him, and he received injuries from which he died a few hours after.

He was appointed at the last anniversary of this Association chairman of a committee to make arrangements for the present occasion, the 25th anniversary of the graduation of his class. On the morning after commencement, he was busy consulting records and ascertaining facts in reference to the class, and showed an interest, so lively as to excite special remark at the time, in a meeting in which he was not to be permitted to participate.

Of the character and virtues of Mr. Knox there is little need to speak in this presence. The general voice has pronounced him a true man and christian gentleman. Faithful, earnest, and of rare suavity of manners, he was successful in all the relations of life, and his loss is no ordinary one.

In 1853, he was chosen a member of the board of trustees of this college.

Mr. Knox was twice married—first, on Jan. 11th, 1842, to Miss Acash, daughter of Sam'l Dunning, of Buxton, and sister of Hon. Mark Hill Dunning, a graduate of the class of '49, and a member of the board of trustees. She died in August, 1846. For his second wife, he married the daughter of Wm. Barron, of Topham, who, with his five children is still living.

These facts in relation to the life of Mr. Knox are chiefly drawn from notes of a conversation with Rev. Dr. Wilson, and from a notice published in the Zion's Advocate, for Nov. 23d, 1864.

Of the class of 1845—**CHARLES GREENE HANSCOM** was killed on the Upper Plate River, 50 miles east of Fort Laramie, on July 14, 1864, aged 40 years. As the tidings of his death did not reach this place till after the last anniversary, it is fitting that a notice of his life should here be given.

He was the eldest of the five children of Oliver and Ruth (Rich) Hanscom, and was born in the town of China on the 13th of May, 1824. He was fitted for college in his native place, and entered in September, 1841, in the same class with Prof. Smith. After he graduated, he engaged in teaching for about a year, and then studied the law with his uncle, J. C. Woodman of Portland, and was there admitted to the bar. In June, 1847, he left his home and removed to Wisconsin, whence, after a three-year's residence, in the practice of his profession, he returned to Maine. He next spent a year in Central America, but returning again to the West, he took up and continued his residence in La Crosse, Wis., till the year 1863, which he spent in Colorado, where he was chosen member of the territorial legislature, the hill a few rods to the river, for the purpose of watering some mules. Some of the company heard the report of a gun, when he was in May of last year, he left La Crosse in company with his brother William and others, on an overland expedition to Idaho. The tragic end of this journey may be best narrated in the words of a notice that has already appeared in our village newspaper. On the

evening of the 14th of July the party—increased in the course of a march of over 300 miles to the number of 80 men and from 20 to 30 women and children, with its attendant train of 60 wagons drawn by many cattle, horses and seizing their arms, they ran to the river just in season to see the retreating forms of six of the mules—had encamped for the night, when a party of well-mounted Sioux Indians, about twenty-five in number, made a dash upon them, giving them a flying attack, and suddenly disappearing. Mr. Hanscom had just gone over Indians, who had made a rush upon Mr. Hanscom, for the purpose of securing the mules. Unwilling to relinquish them, he held on to the ropes, whereupon one of the Indians raised his gun and shot him through the head killing him instantly.

Mr. Hanscom possessed an unusually cheerful disposition and ready wit. His energy, quickness of repartee, self-reliance, tact, and love of adventure qualified him admirably for the life of a pioneer, and gave him an easy ascendancy over the class of men whom he met in such a life.

He was married, Oct. 19, 1853, to Miss Annie J., daughter of Dr. Abram and Annie Anderson of Gray. Mrs. Hanscom and her two daughters still reside at La Crosse.

Of the class of 1864—**EDWARD CLARENDON LITTLEFIELD** died in Roxbury, Mass., Nov. 22d, 1864, aged 20 years. He was the second and youngest son of Ivory and Eunice (Hobbs) Littlefield, and was born at Chesterville, Sept. 4th, 1844. He was marked from his earliest years by great sweetness of disposition, peculiar thoughtfulness and seriousness, and by facility in acquiring knowledge. It is the testimony of persons who were in no way connected with his family that he was, as it is termed, "a remarkable child." At the age of 14 years, he became connected with the Baptist Church at Livermore Falls, and seems from a very early period to have had the ministry in view. He entered college in May, 1861, joining the Freshman class at the opening of its third term.

He took high rank in his class and at graduation made a marked impression, by the ability with which he performed his part in the exercises of his class. In character and conduct he was without reproach.

Entering in the autumn of last year at Newton, he gave promise of distinction as a student of theology, it is understood, and as here, secured the respect and confidence of all with whom he became associated. In November he was attacked by fever of a very malignant type, which obstinately resisted the best medical skill and soon resulted in his dissolution.

Those old stories down at St. John's, N. B., turned up their blue noses at the singing of the Hutchinson family. They did not relish the songs of liberty and freedom, by those sweet singers.

**AWFUL.**—If the young gentlemen of the Waterville Gazette have any friends they should look after him at once. The following awful conundrums in his last issue show the desperate condition of his wits:—

Why's the watchword of Maine Unionists like their own Pine Tree State? 'Cause it is "Confer-us,"—(coniferous).

Watchword of Maine Democracy during the present political campaign; "O, How ard!"

**DEATH OF CYRUS WHEELER, ESQ.**—

This well-known citizen of West Waterville died very suddenly on Tuesday last. He was standing by the counter in Mr. Macartney's store, discussing his favorite subject of temperance with a neighbor, and without the least notice of illness bowed his head forward and settled back to the floor. Not a single breath or other indication of life was discovered after he was raised up. He was a man of marked peculiarities, among which were independence and boldness of thought and speech, which threw him upon the radical ground in popular reforms; but in spite of his earnestness in advocating them, he always secured credit for honesty and faithfulness to his best convictions. He was kind and sympathetic as a neighbor and friend, and faithful to his parental and social obligations. As a father, a neighbor, and a fellow townsman, few men would be more missed. He was in the 68th year of his age.

**FESTIVAL.**—The new secretary of the Waterville Perch Association, whose duty it is to give an account of some sixty or seventy men who ate chowder at Wade's, North Pond, on Thursday, needs four or five days more for "summing up," so we have promised him room next week. Such a time as we had!

**GROWING—OR NOT?**—Those who are given to croaking about the decrease of business in this place, are informed that since 1859 the amount received at the Waterville station of the Ken. and Portland Railroad has nearly quadrupled—being \$3,672 87 in 1859, and \$12,780 in 1864. Are the business enterprises of our place growing at this rate?—or are we to credit the gain to the management of Mr. Boothby, the Depot Master? Whichever it may be—and no doubt it partakes of both—we give it our god-speed. No doubt this local interest of the road is in good hands.

**THE SOCIETY OFFICERS OF WATERVILLE COLLEGE** have been chosen as follows:—

**Literary Fraternity.**—Austin Thomas, President; Henry W. Hale, Vice President; F. P. McKusick, Secretary; Wm. K. Moody, Treasurer; Chas. C. Couillard, Librarian; H. C. Halliwell, Assistant Librarian; Austin Thomas, Frank W. Tolman, T. C. Fish, C. A. Gover, and Thomas Small, Prudential Committee; C. C. Couillard, H. W. Hale and C. A. Gover, Reading Room Committee.

**Erosophian Adelphi.**—F. W. Bakeman, President; C. G. Kingman, Vice President; F. W. Bakeman, Corresponding Secretary; F. R. M. Gilpatrick, Recording Secretary; D. P. Bailey, Librarian; E. S. Small, Assistant Librarian; E. P. Bartlett, Treasurer; F. W. Bakeman, C. R. Coffin, T. A. Woods, Prudential Committee; L. D. Curver, E. P. Bartlett and C. G. Kingman, Reading Room Committee.

A heavy robbery occurred in Portland on Tuesday night, at the store of Hamlen & Patten, Commercial Street. The safe was blown open, and money, U. S. bonds and notes stolen in value of \$20,000 to \$22,000.

**ANOTHER PATRIARCH GONE.**—We this week chronicle the decease of another old resident of our village, Mr. Lemuel Dunbar, at the ripe age of 84 years. Confined within doors for many years by failing eyesight and impaired health, Mr. Dunbar had nearly dropped out of the knowledge of the rising generation, but he was for a long time one of our most active business men, as he was always one of our most highly respected citizens. He came here in the practice of his trade as a carpenter, about sixty years ago, and his first labor was upon the Woods House, afterwards the Elmwood Hotel. Many of our older houses testify of his skill and handiwork.

**HON. HANNIBAL HAMLEN** has been appointed Collector of the port of Boston.

The potato rot has made its appearance in the eastern part of our State.

**KENNEBEC NOMINATIONS.**—The County Convention for Kennebec was held at Augusta on Saturday. Hon. W. A. P. Dillingham of Waterville, presided.

Crosby Hinds of Benton, Geo. W. Perkins of Hallowell, Alexander B. Read of Wayne, were nominated for the Senate; Ashbury Young of Pittston, for County Commissioner; Daniel Pike for County Treasurer, and Wm. M. Stratton for Clerk of the Courts.

A new locomotive, on its trial trip off the Housatonic Railroad Tuesday morning, ran into a passenger train while the latter was backing towards Bridgeport with a disabled freight train, and passed entirely through the rear car, shattering several others, and instantly killed six persons, severely wounding twenty, and scalding many more by the escape of steam from the boiler.

**ROBBERY.**—On Tuesday night last a horse, belonging to Luke Brown, and a buggy and harness belonging to E. C. Coffin, of this place, were stolen and taken in the direction of Canada. They were traced to Skowhegan, but up to this time have not been recovered. Robberies of all kinds are growing more and more common, especially in sections bordering on the territory of the Queen of England. Villains of all kinds, embracing cowards and horse thieves, escaped to Canada to avoid the draft, or as deserters; and now they are let loose in all directions. They should be guarded against in all possible ways, and especially with well loaded and handy guns and revolvers. Those who carry money in one pocket should have a revolver in the other.

**"ENCOURAGE YOUR OWN."**—The very neat rooms just fitted up by Dr. Dunbar, for the uses of Dentistry, are only hinted at in his card. His well known ingenuity in his business, with the improvement of increasing practice, commend him to patronage. Those who call will see that he is provided with good facilities,—choice instruments, a good battery and accompaniments, neat and pretty rooms, and every other needful thing, for rendering the various operations in his line as agreeable as possible. Those who enjoy the luxury of aching teeth, present or prospective, will of course be wise in season.

The 12th Maine is now stationed at Thomsville, Ga., the 29th at Darlington, S. C., and the 30th at Winsboro', S. C.

The annual Popham celebration will be held at the Fort, on the 29th of August. Hop. J. W. Patterson, M. C., Professor in Dartmouth College, has accepted an invitation to deliver the oration.

**COLLISION, &c.**—On Saturday the propeller Meteor collided with the Pewabic, near Thunder Bay, Lake Huron, and sunk her immediately, drowning nearly a hundred persons. The Meteor picked up all she could, and putting them on a vessel bound in/continued on her voyage to Lake Superior. On Monday, the Meteor took fire in the St. Mary's Ship Canal, and sunk in 12 feet of water. Her passengers lost all their baggage, but no lives were lost.

**THE ELECTION.** Elections were held last week in Kentucky for members of Congress and the Legislature, and in Tennessee for members of Congress. In Kentucky the issue was made upon the emancipation amendment, and which it is believed to be defeated. The pro-slavery party have carried a majority of the Legislature, and probably five of the nine members of Congress.

In Tennessee the issue was mainly between the Union candidate, who support the Federal and State Governments, and the Constitutional Amendment, and the Conservative candidates, who oppose the Emancipation policy of the Government. The returns are yet imperfect.

It now appears that our iron-clads were provided with what are called "deck-scrapers." These are machines for passing up through the deck from below nine-inch percussion shells which are then exploded and sweep everything overboard. They were tried on the Dictator, with wooden men, and the force of the explosion tumbled every thing on deck into the sea, and a fragment of shell cut the chain cable in two. This is a fact for the English newspapers which proposed to capture our iron-clads by boarding them.

The Paris correspondent of the London Globe says that emigration en masse to the U. States is contemplated by the fifteen thousand Polish refugees now dispersed among the Swiss cantons, and they are in active communication with Washington, through their delegate, Kownikolski, about the terms on which they would be received as agricultural laborers in the States. The Helvetic Diet has already voted a subsidy to each emigrant of one hundred and eight francs, and it is expected that the French government will place some of its transport ships at their disposal for conveyance to their place of destination.

The Department of Agriculture has issued a table, showing the condition of the crops on the first of August. A decrease in the wheat crop of this year from the yield of last year of over twenty-six millions bushels is shown by the table.

Orders have been issued to discharge about forty thousand more troops without delay.



# WATERVILLE MAIL.

INDEPENDENT FAMILY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE SUPPORT OF THE UNION.

Published on Friday, by  
**MAXHAM & WING,**  
Editors and Proprietors.  
At Fry's Building, Main-St., Waterville.  
REV. MAXHAM. DAN'L B. WING.

**TERMS.**  
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.  
SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS.

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.  
Waterville Mail leaves daily at 9:08 A.M. Closes at 9:40 A.M.  
August 18, 1865. 9:08 A.M. 9:40 A.M.  
August 19, 1865. 9:08 A.M. 9:40 P.M.  
August 20, 1865. 6:30 " 5:00 "  
August 21, 1865. 6:30 " 5:15 "  
Waterville Mail leaves daily at 8:00 A.M. 8:00 A.M.  
August 18, 1865. 8:00 A.M. 8:00 A.M.  
August 19, 1865. 8:00 A.M. 8:00 A.M.  
August 20, 1865. 8:00 A.M. 8:00 A.M.  
August 21, 1865. 8:00 A.M. 8:00 A.M.  
Ones from 7 A.M. to 9 P.M.

## FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.

At Los Angeles, Cal., lately a jury, in an assault and battery case, rendered the following liberal verdict: "We, the undersigned jury, find the defendant a little guilty, and recommend him to a great deal of mercy from the Court."

An analyzing dunn reports that "she had heard of many thousands of young ones who have killed very great calves."

A nice old lady up town declares that she thinks it very strange that a little quicksilver in a glass tube can make such awful hot weather by just rising it an inch or two.

A little nine year-old was going to a little party the other evening, and his mother was taking a last look to see that all was right, when she said, "Don't be rude, now, Charlie, don't be boisterous." He stood in the doorway, and saying, "No, I'll be gals-trous," shut the door and ran off to his party.

## CATTLE MARKETS.

The cattle supply of cattle was very little larger than last week, but the stock of sheep was considerably increased. The market opened brisk, with a short supply, but large additions having been made, trade was duller. Good quality beef advanced in price, but a poorer article declined. Mutton was firm, notwithstanding the large supply.

**BEAF CATTLE.**—Prices on total weight of hide, tallow and beef: A few lots of extra Western, may cost 10-14 to 15 cts. per lb.; that of good quality, good cow best, 10-12 cts. per lb.; that of good quality, good cow best, 10-12 to 13 cts.; Second quality, or good fair cow, 10-12 to 11-12 cts.; Third quality, lighter young cattle, cows, &c., 8 to 10 cts.; Foremost grade of cows, &c., 8 to 10 cts.

**STORE CATTLE.**—Prices for fair new milk cows, \$50 to \$70; extra, \$75 to \$100; farrow, &c., \$28 to 40. There were a few cows at market. Mr. C. B. Brown had one pair, 6 ft 4 in, for \$160; one pair 6 ft 6 in, for \$170; one pair 6 ft 10 in, for \$180; one pair 6 ft 12 in, for \$215, and a very fine pair, 7 ft, for \$230. Cows sold at every price from \$10 upward. Mr. Hutchinson of Maine, who deals in milk cows, says the papers quote reports, and think because some are reported as \$100, all cows are worth more than they really are at all. We are always sorry to hear that our reports mislead either buyers or sellers. Good sound, well disposed, fairly cows sell at large prices, while those of a different description sell at low prices. Taken together we think there is in this line not quite as good as last week—the difference however is not great.

**YCAL CALVES.**—Prices, per head, \$6 to 10. The week has been quiet, and butchers say prices are rather higher. But if prices are higher we think the quality must be inferior, as one butcher told us he bought lambs at \$2.50 and yearlings at \$2.50 per head; and another said his supply for the week would not average over \$3.50 per head.

**MISCELLANEOUS PRICES.**—Shotes, —to 13c per lb, retail 13 to 15; spring pigs, 17 to 20 cts. per lb.; fat hogs 12 to 12-1/2 cts. per lb.; live weight, hides, best, 10-12 cts. per lb.; country hogs, 8 to 10 cts. per lb.; calf skins, 10 to 15 cts.; pelts, 37 cts. to \$1 each.

At the live stock market over 3,000 cattle, 1400 of which are Western, and over 10,000 sheep and lambs are reported. The quality of the beef is decidedly better than last week, and prices for both beef and mutton favor the buyer.

**LECTURE.** Mr. John A. Jackson, who escaped from slavery some years ago, and has spent two or three years in lecturing in England, during the rebellion, will give an account of what he has seen, at home and abroad, on Monday evening, at Town Hall. Mr. J. is an unfettered man, but a shrewd observer of all that pertains to the wrongs of his race; and his skill in telling his stories and making their application, shows at least that there is one colored man who is a match for a white one. He and Mrs. J. came as first class passengers in the steamship Moravian, and had no reason to regret their complexion. Those who hear him lecture will judge whether he knows enough to vote in a free country.

On the day of the receipt of the capitulation of Lee the cabinet meeting was held an hour earlier than usual. Neither the President nor any member was able, for the time, to give utterance to his feelings. At the suggestion of Mr. Lincoln all dropped on their knees, and offered, in silence and in tears, their humble and heartfelt acknowledgments to the Almighty for the triumph he had granted to the national cause.

## NOTICES.

**IMPORTANT TO FEMALES.**  
The celebrated DR. DOW continues to devote his entire time to the treatment of all diseases incident to the female system. An experience of twenty-three years enables him to cure every species of female complaint, such as Pains in the Back and Loins, Jaundice, Yellow Fever, Dropsy, and Scirrhus, Cancer, Tumor, Liver Complaint, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, &c. Any thing likely to prove a reliable remedy for all these complaints has seemed impossible until we heard of

**Costiveness the Most Profuse Source of Ill Health.**  
It causes PILES, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, OVERGROWTH OF POOR, SORE THROAT, INFLAMMATION OF THE FACE, PAIN IN THE BACK AND LOINS, JAUNDICE, YELLOW FEVER, DROPSY, AND SCIRRUS, CANCER, TUMOR, LIVER COMPLAINT, LOSS OF APPETITE, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, &c. Any thing likely to prove a reliable remedy for all these complaints has seemed impossible until we heard of

**DR. HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES.**  
They are agreeable to the patient, cause no pain, operate promptly, never weaken the stomach like all PILLS. In every case of COSTIVENESS and PILES they produce immediate relief, and never excite a second dose to effect a cure. Children and Invalids may use them under any circumstances. Price 50 cents, small boxes 25 cents.

**WE will pay \$1000 to any person who produces an article equal to the peristaltic lozenges in any respect, and endorsed by all Physicians and Druggists.**  
J. H. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors,  
No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston.

**IF YOU want a nice pair of Fine Black Boots call at the Waterville Shoe Store, one door north of M. Blum's and Co., Main Street.**

# B. STRENGTH TO THE WEAK! YOUTH TO THE AGED

BIOKRENE, OR LIFE REJUVENATOR.

This preparation is unequalled as a Rejuvenator and Restorer of wasted or inert functions. The aged should be certain to make the Biokrene a household good, inasmuch as it will render them youthful in feeling and in strength, and enable them to live over again the days of their prime life. It not only exhilarates but strengthens, and is really an invaluable blessing, especially to those who have been reduced to a condition of feebleness, self-doubt, and nervous debility. No matter what is the cause of the debility, or ordinary human organ, this superb preparation will restore the effect at once and forever.

**BIOKRENE**  
CURES IMPOTENCY, GENERAL DEBILITY, NERVOUS INCAPACITY, DYSPEPSIA, DEPRESSION, LOSS OF APPETITE, LOW SPIRITS, WEAKNESS OF THE ORGANS OF GENERATION, IMBECILITY, MENTAL INDOLENCE, EMACIATION, ENNUY, IT HAS NO DEARTH OF EFFECTS UPON THE NERVOUS SYSTEM, and while it has been in any way prostrated by nervous debility, it is earnestly advised to seek a cure in this most excellent and unequalled preparation.

Persons who, by imprudence, have lost their NATURAL VIGOR, will find a speedy and permanent cure in the **BIOKRENE.**  
The **FEEDLE, the LAMBLING, the DESPAIRING, the OLD,** should give this valuable discovery a trial; it will be found totally different from all other articles for the same purpose.

**TO FEMALES.**—This preparation is leaving to those who have been reduced to a condition of feebleness, self-doubt, and nervous debility. No matter what is the cause of the debility, or ordinary human organ, this superb preparation will restore the effect at once and forever.

It is also a grand tonic, and will give relief in Dyspepsia with the first dose. A brief persistence in its use will renovate the stomach to a degree of perfect health, and banish Dyspepsia forever.  
One Dollar per Bottle, or six Bottles for \$5. Sold by Druggists generally.

Sent by express anywhere, by addressing **HUTCHINGS & HILLER, Proprietors,** 65 Cedar Street New York.

Sold by all Druggists, 138  
Sold in Kendall's Mills, by E. H. Evans, in Windsor by P. E. Bradford, agent, and O. H. Stanley.

**THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.**  
**SIR JAMES CLARKE'S CELEBRATED EEMAL PILLS!**  
Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M.D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

This well-known medicine is no imposture, but a sure and safe remedy for Female Difficulties and Obstructions from any cause whatever; and although a powerful purgative, it contains nothing harmful to the Constitution.

TO MARRIED LADIES is particularly suited. It will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity. In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, pain in the Back and Limbs, Headaches, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Hysteria, Sick Headache, Whites, and all the Pains of the Female System, a disordered system, these pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed.

These Pills have never been known to fail, where the directions on the 2d page of pamphlet are faithfully observed. For full particulars, get a pamphlet, free, of the agent, Sole United States Agent, **JOB MOSES, 27 Cortlandt St., New York.**

**WHISKERS! WHISKERS!**  
Do you want Whiskers or Moustaches? Our Grecian Compound will force them to grow on the smooth face or chin, or hair on bald heads in Six Weeks. Price, \$1.00—8 pack- ages for \$2.00. Sent by mail anywhere, please send no receipt of price.

Address, **WARNER & CO., Box 133, Brooklyn, N.Y.**  
Dr. Harrison, of Providence, treats exclusively all special diseases and accounts of results from his treatment in both sexes, giving them his whole attention. Persons at a distance, and ladies especially, having any trouble of the kind, should be sure and consult him. See advertisement of his book, Remedies for Special Diseases, in this paper.

**Marriages.**  
In this village, the 13th inst., by Rev. Dr. Sheldon, Mr. William T. Page and Miss Frances L. Morrill, both of Waterville.  
In Belgrade, Aug. 5th, by Rev. Wm. Ward, Nathaniel Leaman, of Mount Vernon, and Mrs. Fanny Wentworth, of Waterville.

**Deaths.**  
In Unity, Aug. 2, Margaret B., wife of George W. Ayer, and daughter of the late Edward Beck, of China.  
In Sidney, July 25, Timothy Reynolds, aged 87 years 6 months.  
In Winslow, Aug. 3, Cyrus S., son of William Sherman, aged 3 years 3 months.  
In this village, Aug. 16th, Mr. Lemuel Dunbar, aged 84 years 3 months.  
In this village, Aug. 16th, Mrs. Lucy A. Barney, wife of Mr. Henry W. Barney, aged 40 years 9 months.

**SMOKE.**  
All those that indulge in the habit of smoking, and seek for their fine cut tobacco in vain, and can't make their pipe give off a good smoke, and who are weary of their tobacco as it is, as well as the rain, and all your perplexities that have been accruing, must now disappear, for Ohio has the weed; Fine, from \$200 to \$1000, with \$2 to \$500. Call in and it will be happy indeed to you.

**DENTISTRY—REMOVAL.**  
**Dr. E. Dunbar**  
RESPECTFULLY informs his patrons and the public that he has taken the building lately occupied by Dr. Watson, and having fitted it up neatly upon the late Parlor shoe Store lot.

**Opposite Boutelle Block.**  
Is prepared with convenient rooms and apparatus for all classes of Dental operation. He will use EITHER or the BATTERY Teeth set on Rubber, Gold or Silver, and the most complete satisfaction given. Teeth FILLED with gold or other material, as desired.  
He respectfully invites his former customers, and all in want of his services, to call at his rooms.

**Business Men—Mechanics—Everybody**  
SHOULD INSURE AGAINST **ACCIDENTS!**  
THE ORIGINAL **Travellers Insurance Co.,** OF HARTFORD, CONN., Insures against **ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS,** Causing Bodily Injury or Loss of Life.

**IT IS CHEAP.**  
A Policy for \$2000 in case of fatal accident, or \$200 per week in case of disabling injury, costs but \$25 to \$30 per year. Run, from \$500 to \$1000, with \$2 to \$500 weekly compensation, at proportionate rates. Policies written for five years.

**IT IS UNIVERSAL.**  
This Company insures against all sorts of accidents, whether arising from fire, falling, working in the shop or factory, walking in the street, swimming, riding, hunting, sailing, etc. It insures persons in all parts of the United States and Canada, and grants permits to visit any part of the world. This insurance is sought after and valued by all classes of men, rich or poor.

**IT IS RELIABLE.**  
The TRAVELLERS Insurance Co. is the oldest accident insurance company in the United States, and established on a firm basis. It has issued more than thousand policies, pays claims for compensation, almost all, and its business is steadily increasing. Its capital is ample, its directors of the highest character, and it is over half a million in cash for the payment of losses.

**NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED.**  
Takes cents a day to insure a man for \$2000, or \$10 weekly compensation, for one year.  
**RODNEY DENNIS, Secy.** J. G. BATTISON, Pres't.  
**L. T. BOOTHBY,** Agent, Waterville.

**FREE.**  
I HEREBY give notice that I have given to my son, David M. Bates, all the remainder of my time, and allow him to trade for himself the same as if he were twenty-one years of age, and I will claim no more of his earnings nor pay debts of his contract during this time.  
**DAVID M. BATES,** Agent, Waterville.

**CHOICE SEEDS.**  
We have just received a large supply of the following seeds, and are prepared to sell them at the lowest prices.  
**DAVID M. BATES,** Agent, Waterville.

# CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, EYE, EAR, THEROAT,

DR. G. FRIEDRICH,

62 Carver Street, Boston,  
Formerly Consulting Physician and Surgeon of the renowned Royal Bethany Hospital, Berlin, Prussia, will be at the

Stanley House, Augusta, Me.,

From Tuesday, August 1

day, September 1th,

Where he can daily be consulted exclusively on

Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Neuralgia,

Rheumatism,

and all diseases of the

EYE AND THEROAT,

Requiring either Medical or Surgical Aid.

Operations for Cross eyes, and upon Cataracts

skillfully performed; incipient amauro-

rosis successfully treated.

Also Partial Deafness, when caused by

Catarrh and Otorrhea or dis-

charges from the Ear.

**ARTIFICIAL EYES INSERTED**

WITHOUT PAIN.

Patients and others intending to consult the Doctor, will please take notice that the Doctor's stay is limited to two weeks only, an early call is desirable. Certificates of cures performed by him can be seen at his office.

**DR. FRIEDRICH** will visit Augusta at regular intervals as often as the interest of his patients may require. References with permission  
Rev. Dr. SCHWARTZ, 103 Pickney St., Boston,  
Dr. H. GUILMETTE, U.S. Hotel, Boston,  
Dr. KELLEY, 200 Tremont St., Boston,  
Dr. HART, 104 Tyler St., Boston,  
M. J. ROSS, Esq., 5 Liberty Square, Boston,  
C. ALLEN BROWN, Esq., 43 Commercial St., Boston,  
R. S. URBINO, Esq., Justice of the Peace, 12 School St., Boston,  
L. BABO, Esq., 12 Boylston St., Boston—and others.

## SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.

The symptoms of Catarrh, as they generally appear, are at first very slight. Persons find they have a cold, that they have frequent attacks and are more sensitive to the change of temperature. To this condition, some may be dry, or a slight discharge, thin and acid, afterwards becoming thick and adhesive. As the disease becomes chronic the discharges are increased in quantity and changed in quality; they are now thick and heavy, and are hawked or coughed off the secretion is offensive, causing a bad breath, the voice is thick and nasal, the eyes are weak; the sense of smell is lessened or destroyed; deafness frequently takes place. Another common and important symptom of Catarrh is that, the person is obliged to clear his throat in the morning of thick or slimy mucus, which has fallen down from the head during the night.

When this takes place the person may be sure that his disease is on its way to the lungs and should lose no time in arresting it.  
The Doctor begs to inform all applicants, that they will not be accepted as patients under any consideration whatever unless the Doctor is satisfied by a careful examination of the case, that he can do them a real and lasting benefit.

## FIRE INSURANCE.

**L. T. BOOTHBY,**

Agent for the following reliable and well known companies, and will insure on Real and Personal Property against Fire. All who wish to have their Dwellings, Household Furniture, Barns, Produce, Live Stock, Farming Implements, etc., insured in a Stock or Mutual Company, are particularly invited to take notice of this Agency.

**SPRINGFIELD**  
Fire and Marine Insurance Company,  
OF SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,  
Capital and Assets, \$358,784 40.  
Wm. CONNER, Jr. Sec'y. EDMUND FREEMAN, Pres't.

**Morris Fire and Inland Insurance Company,**  
OF NEW YORK.  
Branch Office, No. 43 State Street, Boston.

Authorized Capital, \$5,000,000.  
Cash Capital, paid in, 600,000.  
Assets, Jan. 1, 631,411.  
Policies issued with or without participation in the Profits.

**BOSTON DIRECTORS:**  
John D. Bates, Frederick H. Bradley, Edward C. Bates, William Mackay, Benjamin L. Bates, Joseph Morrison.  
WM. M. WHITNEY, Sec'y. R. C. MORRIS, Pres't.

Hamden Fire Insurance Company, Springfield, Mass.  
New England Fire Insurance Company, Company, Hartford, Conn.  
Western Mass. Insurance Company, Pittsfield, Mass.  
Maine Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Gorham, Me.  
Waterville Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Insurance can be had for ONE, THREE or FIVE YEARS, at moderate rates of premium.  
**L. T. BOOTHBY,**  
Office, at the Depot of the P. & K. Railroad, Waterville.

**BUILDING FOR SALE.**  
THE House and Stable standing on the Redington lot, Main Street, opposite the residence of Samuel Appleton, Esq., will be sold by public auction, on the premises, on Saturday, Aug. 19th inst., at four o'clock in the afternoon, unless previously disposed of by private sale.

**Kennebec County.**—In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August 1865.  
SAUL HANSTON, Administrator on the Estate of BERTHA BRADLEY, late of Waterville in said County, deceased, having petitioned for leave to sell certain real estate, and the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts, etc., viz: A parcel of land lying on the road leading from Waterville Village to Alex. Nickerson's, the same conveyed to the deceased by Luke Brown 2d, June 6, 1858.

Ordered, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, in the Mail printed in Waterville, in said County, that all persons interested, may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the first Monday of September next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.  
H. K. BAKER, Judge.  
Attest: J. DUNN, Register.

**Charming Songs for Children.**  
Over Two Hundred of them—in the new Juvenile Music Book, by EMERSON.  
"MERRY CHIMES," which will soon be in the hands of all the young folks from Maine to California. Over Two Thousand Copies already sold. Price 50 cts. Specimens pages sent free. Sent post-paid. Oliver Dimes & Co., Publishers, Boston.

**New and Pleasing Piano Songs.**  
WE ARE COMING HOME TO-MORROW. Song and Chorus. Frank Wilder.  
HOME THE BOYS ARE MARCHING, or, The Merry Song and Chorus. The Great War is Over. Song and Chorus. The Carroll Sawyer.  
MY MOTHER'S SWEET GOOD-BYE. By Balad. M. Kelter.  
ELA, THE PRIDE OF MY HEART. F. Wilmath.  
MOVE MY ARM-CHAIR DEAREST MOTHER. F. Wilmath.

Price of each of the above, 30 cents. Ten receipts of which copy will be mailed post-free.  
**OLIVER DIMON & CO.,** Boston.  
HONEY, very nice, at HILL'S.  
CHOICE SEEDS, at HILL'S.

# U. S. 7-30 LOAN.

THIRD SERIES, \$230,000,000.

By authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, the undersigned, the General Subscription Agent for the sale of United States Securities, offers to the public the third series of Treasury Notes, bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest per annum, known as the

## 7-30 LOAN.

These Notes are issued under date of July 15, 1865, and are payable three years from that date in currency, or (at the option of the holder) in gold or silver.

**GOLD-BEARING BONDS.**  
These Bonds are now worth a handsome premium, and are exempt, as are all the Government Bonds, from State, County, and Municipal TAXATION, which adds from one to three per cent. per annum to their value, according to the rate levied upon other property. The interest is payable semi-annually by coupon attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker.

The interest at 7 3/10 per cent. amounts to:  
One cent per day on a \$50 note.  
Two cents " " " 100 "  
Ten " " " 500 "  
30 " " " 1000 "  
81 " " " 5000 "

Notes of all the denominations named will be promptly furnished upon receipt of subscriptions.

The Notes of this Third Series are precisely similar in form and privileges to the Seven-Thirties already sold, except that the Government reserves to itself the option of paying the interest in gold coin at 6 per cent., instead of 7 3/10 in currency. Subscribers will deduct the interest in currency up to July 15th, at the time when they subscribe.

The delivery of the notes of this third series of the Seven-Thirties will commence on the 1st of June, and will be made promptly and continuously after that date.

The slight change made in the condition of this THIRD SERIES affects only the matter of interest. The payment in gold, if made, will be equivalent to the currency interest of the higher rate.

The return to specie payments, to the extent of which only will the option to pay interest in gold be availed of, would so reduce and equalize prices that persons made with six per cent. in gold would be fully equal to those made with seven and three-tenths per cent. in currency. This is

## The Only Loan in its Market.

Now offered by the Government, and its superior advantages make it the

**Great Popular Loan of the People.**  
Less than \$230,000,000 of the Loan authorized by Congress are now on the market. This amount, at the rate at which it is being absorbed, will all be subscribed for within thirty days, when the notes will undoubtedly command a premium, as has uniformly been the case on closing the subscriptions to other Loans.

In order that citizens of every town and section of the country may be afforded facilities for taking the loan, the National Banks, State Banks, and Private Bankers throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par. Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.

**JAY COOKE,**  
SUBSCRIPTION AGENT,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
May 15th, 1865.  
SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE TRICENTENAL NATIONAL BANK, PEOPLE'S NATIONAL BANK, WATERVILLE NATIONAL BANK, WATERVILLE. 15w-45

## SALE AT AUCTION.

THE subscriber will sell at public auction, on his premises, on Saturday, August 20, at 10 o'clock P.M., the following property:  
1 Buggy Wagon and Harness,  
1 Sleigh, (if not sold before.)  
1 Shot, (if not sold before.)  
A variety of Farming Tools and some other tools.  
A variety of Household Furniture, and many other articles, too numerous to mention—the subscriber having sold his farm, and intending to break up house-keeping in Waterville. REUBEN KATON, 2w-6  
Waterville, Aug. 10, 1865.

## \$300 REWARD.

THE above reward will be paid for the arrest of the person or persons who have stolen from the subscriber, a pair of Hounds, on the night of the 8th inst. and stole about four hundred dollars in money. WILLIAM OTIS, August 10, 1865.

## DRACO.

THIS celebrated Stock Horse will stand at the subscriber's stable for service, commencing August 15th. For further particulars apply to J. R. DOOLITTLE, Waterville, Aug. 10, 1865.

## CHINA ACADEMY.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will commence Monday, Sept. 4th, and continue eleven weeks, under the charge of

**H. P. McKUSICK, Principal,**  
of the Senior class of Waterville College, and  
Miss MARY E. BREED, Preceptress.  
China, July 29, 1865.

**DRESS BOUTONS.**  
A GOOD ASSORTMENT of Large Pearl, Large White Glass, Large White Square, and a variety of other styles of Dress Boutons, always to be found at

**MISS FISHER'S.**  
**NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!**  
No. 2, Boutelle Block,  
**J. F. ELLEN'S,**  
Carpet and Crockery Store

**J. F. ELLEN** would respectfully inform the citizens of Waterville and vicinity, that he has taken the store formerly occupied by H. P. McKusick, and is now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of Fancy and Plain Printing, Done at the MAIL OFFICE, at the most moderate prices.

**TIE PLACE TO BUY**  
THE Patent Milk Pan, and Tin Ware of all kinds, best FURNISH & PITMAN'S, &c. etc.

**PUMPS.**  
Iron, Copper, and Chain Pumps, at **ARNOLD & MEADERS.**

**CAUTION**  
To Females in Delicate Health.  
DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Endicott Street, Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. Dropsy, Urinary, or Falling of the Womb, Pains in the Back, Suppression, and other Menstrual derangements are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedily relieved in a very few days. So invariably certain is the new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

# EDUCATE FOR BUSINESS.

**BANGOR Commercial College.**

—A LINK IN—  
**WORTHINGTON, WARNER & CO'S**

**American Chain of Commercial Colleges.**  
A CONNECTED SERIES OF INSTITUTIONS, extending from Maine to California, designed to bring within the reach of all the best possible facilities for obtaining a complete

**BUSINESS EDUCATION.**  
The whole system of business is fully illustrated by means of the *Actual Business Department*—a complete *Business Community in itself*—in which the student buys and sells goods



