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The Waterville Mail (Vol. 19, No. 31): February 2, 1866

Maxham & Wing

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BY T. BUCHANAN READ.

Between the fields of wheat and corn,
In the lonely home where I was born,
The peach-tree leans against the wall,
And the woodbine wanders over all;
There is the shaded doorway still,
But a stranger's foot has crossed the sill.

There is the barn—still as of yore
I can smell hay from the open door,
And see the busy swallows throng,
And hear the peewee's mournful song;
But the stranger comes—oh! painful proof—
His shavings are piled to the heated roof.

There is the orchard—the very trees
Where my childhood knew long hours of ease,
And watched the shadowy moments run,
Till my life had imbibed more shade than sun,
The swing from the bough now sweeps the air,
But the stranger's children are swinging there.

There bubbles the shady spring below,
Which the burdock where the hazels grow;
'Twas there I found the calamus root,
And watched the minnows poise and shoot,
And saw the robin's nest in the eaves,
But the stranger's bucket is at the spring.

Oh, ye who daily cross the sill,
Step lightly, for I love it still;
And when you crowd the old barn eaves,
Then think what countless harvest sheaves
Have passed within the scented door
To gladden eyes that are no more.

Deal kindly with those orchard trees;
And when you crowd the old barn eaves,
Their sweetest fruit still they impart,
As if old memories stirred their heart,
To youthful sports still leave the swing,
And in sweet reverence hold the spring.

The barn, the trees, the brook, the birds,
The meadows with their lowing herds,
The woodbine on the cottage wall,
My heart still lingers by them all,
Ye strangers on my native sill,
Step lightly, for I love it still.

INTERESTING DIALOGUE.

Wheat—Meat—Cabbage—Potatoes—Apples—Grapes—
Beans—Tomatoes—Broad—Cakes—And Some Other
Things—And the Boys and Girls Besides.

Scene—John Smith's Country Store—Time, Evening—
SPEAKERS, Sundry Villagers, and Farmers who have
"happened in as usual."

Mr. Smith.—Trade is very dull now-a-days;
I don't sell half as much as I did five years ago.

Mr. Jones.—Good reason. Things're so
high, we can't afford to buy. You charge such
awful prices, Smith.

Mr. Smith.—Can't help it. I have to pay
so much more. When I sold sugar at ten cents
a pound, I made a cent a pound, and I only
make a cent now on twenty cents, and this
cent-profit don't go so far to keep my family.

Mr. Brown.—I buy just as much as ever.
I don't see as there is much change. I used to
sell my six hundred bushels of wheat for sev-
enty-five cents a bushel, or \$450. Of this,
\$250 went for family store bills, and \$200 to
pay off my farm debt. Now, when I sell for
\$1.50 per bushel, or \$900, it takes about \$500
for store bills and leaves \$400 to pay of the
debt. In fact these high prices suit me. I
wish Mr. McCulloch had kept out of the Treas-
ury, for he threatens to make Greenbacks pass,
and knock down the prices.

Mr. Price.—I don't see as it makes much
difference. If there is twice as much money
going, and everybody gets twice as much for
everything he raises, and pays twice as much
for everything he buys, it all comes out square
at the end; and there is this gain in the opera-
tion; those who save money, or make a profit,
make double, as neighbor Brown explains
about paying his farm debt.

Mr. Butler.—That's so.

Mr. Greene.—So I think.

Mr. Moore.—So do I.

Mr. Baker.—There is a little drawback. I
keep the accounts of Widow Roberts, who has
the mortgage on Mr. Brown's farm, and the
\$400 he pays don't go only half so far in sup-
porting her, and educating her children.

Mr. Travis (the School teacher).—Yes it
does, for I only get \$30 a month for teaching
Mrs. Roberts' and other's children, and I used
to get \$25, with wheat at 75 cents.

Rev. Mr. Covey.—And I only \$600 while I
always had \$500 with wheat at 75 cents and
sugar 10 cents.

Several Voices.—That ain't quite square.

Mr. Knox (Editor).—And you only pay me
\$2 a year for my newspaper, which you thought
cheap at \$1.50, five years ago, though I have
now to pay three times as much for everything
I use in making a newspaper.

Mr. Greene.—Why don't you raise your
prices, too?

Mr. Knox.—People won't stand it. I must
keep along with no profit, or even at a loss,
hoping for better times, or else lose my sub-
scribers, and let the paper go down. Why,
when I raised the price from \$1.50 to \$2 a
year, a good many stopped the paper—among
them Mr. Brown himself, though I paid him
double for his wheat.

Mr. Brown.—I didn't do it so much for the
price; I went in for paying for my farm by ex-
tra economy.

Mr. Knox.—Yes, he followed my advice for
people "to economize and pay their debts now." But
let us see if Mr. Brown began at the right
place. On one Saturday I published in my
paper that wheat had advanced 15 cents a
bushel. On Monday Mr. Brown went to mar-
ket with his wheat, and sold sixty bushels at
one cent advance over the old price, and thought
he did well. He came home boasting about it,
until he met neighbor Johnson, who got the 15
cents advance, because he read my paper and
was wide-awake. Mr. Brown's loss on 60
bushels would pay four whole year's subscrip-
tion.

Mr. Brown.—Don't say anything more about
that, Mr. Knox, and put me down a subscriber
for life.

Mr. Knox.—I have heard of several other
such losses by those who topped my paper.
Not to be too personal, assume of them are
here, I will call them A, B, C, etc. Mr. A.
paid 4 per cent more fees on \$71 taxes, be-
cause he did not see the collector's notice in
my paper, and thus lost \$2.84, to save \$2.
Mr. B. paid \$3.60 in the same way. Mr. C.
failed to bring in his claim against an estate,
because he did not see in my paper the legal
notice limiting the time. That cost him \$34.
To save \$2 subscription. Mr. D. sold 200
pounds of wool at 62 cents, because he did not
see an advertisement of Mr. Smith, right here
at home, offering 70 cents. That cost him \$16
to save \$2. Mr. F's boys went down to the
village every night or two, to get the news and
local gossip, because they had no paper at
home, and one of them fell into bad company
and is ruined. I know twenty cases where
people lost money for not learning what is go-
ing on. I gather up all that is going on in
business and society, and condense it into my
columns. It is important for every man to know
all about home matters, and I doubt if there is
a man in this whole town who would not, in the
course of a year, get some information that
would pay him back more than \$2 a year. And
then think of a household sitting down 365
days in a year, and having nothing to talk
about, except their own affairs, and a few items
of gossip gathered up by occasional contact
with other people.

Mr. Taylor.—Let me help Mr. Knox's argu-
ment. Wife read to me an item he published
about a hump, which he copied from the
American Agriculturist, of New York City.
Next day one of those same humps came

round with his article, and was so plausible
that he almost persuaded her into paying him
\$3, for his swindling recipe; but the editor's
caution kept her back.

Mr. Knox.—Yes, and do you know that the
fellow sold more than fifty of the hump re-
cipes hereabout, at \$3 apiece? but not to any
one of my subscribers.

Mr. Potts.—Put me down as a subscriber,
Mr. Knox, here is your two dollars.

Mr. Shaw.—And me too.

Mr. Smith.—Thank you, gentlemen. I'll try
to make a better paper than ever. Every dol-
lar helps; a new subscriber only adds to my
expense the cost of paper. If everybody took
the paper, and thus divided the cost of getting
news, setting type, office rent, etc, I could
double the value of the paper to each. Please
talk the matter over with other neighbors and
see if it cannot be done.

Several voices.—We will.

Mr. Smith.—And now while you are about
it, I want to make up a club for a good New
York paper.

Mr. Brown.—We can't afford to take so
many papers.

Mr. Smith.—You have just seen that you
could not afford to stop your home paper; let
us see if it will not pay to join our club. Mr.
Rich, you have taken the *American Agricul-
turist* for several years. Does it pay?

Mr. Rich.—Pay? Yes, fifty times over.
Why, I got two ten-acre fields ready to sow to
wheat, and put in one of them. That night
my *Agriculturist* came, and I read a simple
recommendation about preparing seed wheat.
I called John and we put 15 bushels in soak
for the next day. It cost 50 cents for the ma-
terials. Well, that second field yielded 5 bush-
els an acre more than the other—or 50 bushels
extra, and better wheat, too. Pretty good pay
for \$1.50 expended for a paper. And I have
lots of other hints almost as profitable. You
know I get better profits on my beef, pork and
mutton, than any other man in the place.
Now this does not come from any direct hint,
like the wheat, but from a good many sugges-
tions that I have picked up in reading the
Agriculturist, and from the course of reasoning
that I have been led to, by reading in it what
others do, and think, and say.

Mr. Smith.—You are another subscriber to
the *Agriculturist*, Mr. West; does it pay?

Mr. West.—Pay? Yes. You know what
good cabbages and potatoes I had last season.
Why, the cabbages were worth double any others
in town, for market or for home use. I
had 400 heads, worth 5 cents apiece, extra;
and they only cost 20 cents extra for seed.
My 250 bushels of potatoes are all engaged
for seed at \$1.50 a bushel, when other kinds
bring only 50 cents. That's \$250 clear gain
for the \$14 extra I paid for seed, and the \$150
I paid for the *Agriculturist*. It was through
this paper that I learned about both the cab-
bages and potatoes. Its editors are careful,
intelligent men, on the constant lookout for
anything that is really good, while the paper
abounds in cautions against the poor and un-
profitable.

Mr. Smith.—What say you, Mr. Taylor?

Does it pay to invest \$1.50 in the *Agricultur-
ist*?

Mr. Taylor.—Most certainly. A hint in the
paper led me to look after certain insects at
the proper time, and the result was, I had 160
barrels of splendid apples, which brought me a
clean \$5 per barrel, and this you know was
better by \$1, than the average prices here, or
\$160. Then I have read so much about good
and bad grapes, the method of treating them,
etc., that I can beat the town in raising grapes
profitably. My son, William, got a kink in his
head about Tomatoes, from something the Ed-
itors said, and sent for some seed. He made
more money on the crop raised in his spare
hours, than was cleared by half the farmers in
this town.

Mr. Smith.—Let's hear from Mr. Crane.

Mr. Crane.—I only read in the paper what
was said about hogs—what kind paid best, how
to feed them, and the like; but if you will call
around and see my porkers, and my expense
account, I'll bet a peppin I can show fifty dol-
lars more of pork for the same money, than
any other man here. And this comes from
reading what other men think and do. But
wife ought to be here to speak. She and the
girls read the *Agriculturist* next to the Bible.
They think the household department is worth
more than all the fashion magazines in the
world. They say, it is so full of good hints
about all kinds of house work. All that I can
say is, that we do have better bread and cake;
and wife says, the cake don't cost so much as
it used to. She has learned from the paper
how a hundred other house-keepers do their
work.

Rev. Corey.—Let me say, also, that Mrs.
Crane and her daughters have added a good
many beautiful but cheap home-made fixtures
to their parlor and sitting rooms, which cer-
tainly make their home more attractive. They
told me, the other day, they got these up from
pictures and descriptions in the *Agriculturist*.

Mr. Travis.—My salary has not allowed me
to take the paper; though I must squeeze out
enough to do so this year. My school boys
have brought me some copies to look at the
past year or two, and I find the Boy's and
Girl's department of the *Agriculturist* the best
I ever saw. It is full of items, etc., that amuse
and at the same time instruct the children.
Why, I could pick out the boys and girls in my
school whose parents take the *Agriculturist*,
just by hearing them talk—they are so full of
new and good things they have learned from
the paper. The paper has many beautiful en-
gravings.

Rev. Corey.—As small as is my salary, I
would have the paper, if it cost \$5 a year, in-
stead of \$1.50. The fact is, it helps out my
salary. My little garden plot at the parsonage
has yielded us almost all our table vegetables,
besides many beautiful flowers. The *Agricul-
turist* has been my constant guide. I knew
but little of gardening; but this paper is so full
of information about the best things to plant
and sow, when to plant, and how to cultivate
—all told in so plain and practical a way, by
men who seem to talk from their own expe-
rience, that I know just what to do, and how to
do it well. The high moral tone of the paper,
its common sense, the care it takes of all parts
of the Farm, the Garden the Orchard—the
Household work, and the Children as well,
with its hundreds of beautiful and instructive
engravings—make it the most valuable period-

ical I have ever seen. I heartily wish every
one of my parishioners would take it for him-
self and family. It would awaken thought and
enterprise, give interest to the town and nei-
ghborhood talk, stimulate improvement, intro-
duce new and profitable crops, animals and im-
plements, and add to our wealth. Take my advice
and all of you try the paper a year. The \$1-
50 it costs, is only three cents a week, and it is
worth that any way. Why the large and beau-
tiful engravings are worth many times that.

Mr. Davis.—I took the *Genesee Farmer* last
year, and as that has stopped, I thought I
would take a new paper.

Mr. Smith.—The "*Genesee Farmer*," was
not really stopped. The Publishers of the
Agriculturist invited Mr. Harris to join the
Farmer to the *Agriculturist*, and put his whole
force into the latter paper. They paid him a
large price for his office, and moved it with
everything connected with it to their office.
So the *Agriculturist* is really two papers joined
into one, and of course better. I think we bet-
ter go with Mr. Harris to the *Agriculturist*,
that has been published for 25 years, and had
a hundred thousand circulation, which, as Mr.
Knox has told us supplies the means and fa-
cilities for giving us a great deal more for the
same money. Mr. Harris carries on his large
farm, and in his "*Walks and Talks on the
Farm*," and other things he writes for the
Agriculturist, he tells us a great deal about all
kinds of farm work.

Mr. Davis.—Put me down for the *Agricul-
turist*.

Mr. Smith.—I am glad to do so. I know
you will like it. The January number, which
has just come to hand, is alone worth the cost
of a year. See here, (showing it,) there are 40
pages twice as large as the magazine pages,
and there are thirty-five engravings in it, two
of them full page size, and see how beautiful!
Why, I'll give any man who takes the papers
a year, a dollar and a half in goods out of my
store, if he says at the end of a year he has
not got many times his money's worth.

Mr. Butler.—Put me in your club.

Mr. Greene.—And me too.

Mr. Brown.—And me.

Mr. Smith.—I have no interest in this mat-
ter, except to do a good thing for the place.
You can join our club, or any one who desires
can get the *Agriculturist* for all of 1866 (Vol-
ume 25), by simply enclosing \$1.50, with his
name and post-office address, and sending it to
ORANGE JUDD & CO., 41 PARK ROW,
NEW YORK CITY. The paper always comes
prompt and regular, and what is a good thing,
it stops when your time is up, without your hav-
ing to write about it. I predict that there will
be plenty of others next winter, to talk as Mr.
Rich, Mr. West, Mr. Crane and parson Corey
have done to-night.

FARMERS' ACCOUNTS.—From what we
have learned, says the *German Town Telegraph*,
we do not think farmers are, as a rule, careful
and exact enough in keeping their accounts.
They should have their books as much as a
mechanic or storekeeper, in which to enter
their receipts and expenditures of every kind
and the dates when they are made. The pro-
duct of every field should be known, whatever
crops may be occupied by it, and the field noted
so that a comparison may be made with the
product of the same kind from other fields of
equal extent, in order to get at the most pro-
fitable portions of the farm for particular crops.
Indeed every item should be carefully entered,
as well as an exact estimate as possible of
everything consumed in the family. By this
means each man can ascertain the true result
of his year's operations—a circumstance which
we should suppose every farmer would be
especially desirous of knowing, but which, we
are sorry to say, too many of them are indif-
ferent about. An exact knowledge of the
year's operations, and the success which attend
them, have a stimulating effect in urging us to
do better where we have not done well enough,
and to maintain the gauge where well enough
has been achieved. Is it not so?

SENSIBLE TALK.—The Salisbury (North
Carolina) *Union Banner* says:—

We think we may say that the great major-
ity of our slaveholders will receive compensa-
tion—ample, full compensation. We do not
mean by this that a sum of money will be paid
directly, but what we do mean is, that as most
of our slaveholders were interested *pro tanto* in
real estate, in a few years their real estate
will, by the introduction of manufactures, the
incentive given to the advancement of mechan-
ical arts, and the full development of mineral
and other resources, be so greatly enhanced in
value as to pay them at least a fair, if not a full,
compensation for their loss of the slave. At the
same time, and as a correlative benefit, we get
rid of sectional parties, built up upon the agita-
tion of negro slavery—always an exciting ele-
ment, fomenting prejudice and passion, keep-
ing the North and South apart. Now we can
come together and mutually aid and assist
each other in building our common country.

SAYINGS OF JOSH BILLINGS.—Early im-
pressions, the most lasting"—the first kiss,
and the first licking, cum under this bed.

Things that are writ for bread air apt 2 taste
or the empanims.

Reputashun iz much like a bond fire, yu hav
got tow keep pilcing on the shavins.

If you don't the flame will soon subdue.
The best edukashun a man recieves in this life
he gets afore he dize and it mostly consists in
forgettin what he has learnt afore.

The world looks with kold respect upon an
ack of justis, but heave up their hats at a dis-
play of mercy.

Yit the 1 iz the strength ov virtue, while the
other iz most often its greatest weakniss.

A mind that haz more imaginashun than
sense iz like a goose—fust rate 2 fly down a
hill.

I dont think the world haz enny Civilizashun
2 spare, but I dew think she haz more than
she can manage well.

Poetri, 2 excellent, wants 2 be like natur
but 4 times as big.

Harper Brothers, book publishers, say that
a book can be printed and published in England
for one-third the cost of the same book here.
This is reversing things. It used to be that
books could be produced much cheaper here.
Paper has taken still another rise, and is now
24 cents a pound. The duty on paper has there-
fore become a serious tax on knowledge.

Waterville Mail.

VOL. XIX.

WATERVILLE, MAINE..... FRIDAY, FEB. 2, 1866.

NO. 31.

A SHORT WAY OUT OF A DIFFICULTY. A
few weeks ago, General Gregory—who is
agent of the Freedmen's Bureau at Texas—at
the close of an address to the planters and ne-
groes telling them of the new order of things,
announced that he would answer any questions
put to him. Whereupon a black man came
forward and asked if, under the "new order of
things," it was permitted to a white man to
chase him with dogs? General Gregory
replied that this was contrary not only to the
new order of things, but to the laws of Texas.
"Well, Sir," said the negro, "there is the man
who did it." The man was called up; he came
forward readily; he proved to be one of the
prominent men of the country, a large planter;
and he did not deny that he had chased the
black man with dogs. It was the custom of
the country—what would you have?

When Gregory inquired further, he discov-
ered that the offence had been much spoken of
in the country—the blacks not disposed to suf-
fer in silence any longer; that a grand jury
met since it was committed, but had declined to
take notice of it; and that no agents of civil
justice thereabout would set the law in motion,
either to punish the crime—or to protect the
blacks from other attacks. Thereupon Grego-
ry declared the offending planter a prisoner to
the military force; and in reply to a writ of
habeas corpus stated the circumstances, and
justified the arrest and detention on the ground
that the civil law and its agents would not act
in the premises, and that in one way or the other
justice must be done.

Not even General Schurz's report shows so
terribly the helpless condition of the freedmen,
the fatal disadvantage at which the planters
have them, as a recent illustration of a Georgian,
who said, the blacks eat, sleep, move, live, only
by the tolerance of the whites, who hate them.
The blacks own absolutely nothing but their
bodies; their former masters own everything
and will sell them nothing. If a black man
draws even a bucket of water from a well, he
must first get the permission of a white man
—his enemy. If he sleeps in a house over-
night, it is only by the leave of a white man.
If he buys a loaf of bread, he must buy it of a
white man. If he asks for work to earn his
living, he must ask it of a white man—and the
whites are determined to give him no work,
except on such terms as will make him a serf,
and impair his liberty. In different parts of
the south the planters are already combining
for this purpose; they engage themselves to
each other not to sell or lease land to a black
man on any terms; not to employ them except
by the year, and on certain conditions, and not
to suffer them to live on their places unless
they submit to the planters' conditions.

The difficulty in this matter is that the ne-
gro's necessities are immediate and pressing;
he and his wife and children must live; they
must eat, drink, sleep, they need clothing,
medicine, shelter; the planter says to him
Take my terms, or starve. That or nothing
is the fatal word; it is plain that if the ne-
groes had any resource however slight, if the
situation could be only a little changed, so
as to give them another chance besides that
which the planters offer, the relation of the
two parties would be greatly changed; would,
indeed become natural. At present the
blacks are in the situation of one stranded on
a rock, who is forced to sell his liberty to save
his life.

Congress has the power to provide the need-
ed alternative for the unfortunate blacks. It
may, as we showed the other day, offer them a
settlement upon lands owned by the general
government. According to the report of the
General Land Office in 1860, the quantity of
public lands, exclusively of school sections, un-
offered but surveyed, was, in October, 1859,
the year before the war; in Alabama, 90,530
acres; in Louisiana, 875,266 acres; in Arkan-
sas, 733,278 acres; in Florida, 3,968,798 acres;
This includes only a part of the public land in
the South, for the great bulk of it had, in the
Southern States, been "offered" before that
time—had been put upon the market, that is
to say, but not sold. According to the official
report of General Howard, the Freedmen's
Bureau has at this time in its possession 161,
334 acres of cultivated, 143,210 acres of unculti-
vated, and 494,040 acres of unclassified, lands
in fourteen States, making 768,500 acres, be-
sides 1,596 pieces of town property.

Congress may at once set apart any part
of the public lands for homesteads for the blacks;
it will thereby afford them a refuge from the
oppression they are now threatened with.—
The blacks want to own land, the whites will
not sell to them; but the government may say:
"Here are homesteads for you, if your desire
for independence is real." The planters wish
to compel the blacks to labor for them on hate-
ful terms, under pain of expulsion from the
district; you need not take the planters' hard
bargain. Justice may be denied by the whites;
but on the government lands Congress may
provide a place of refuge.

The moment such an alternative is provided
for the negro, his relation to the whites
will be changed. When he feels himself op-
pressed he will move away; if justice is de-
nied him in one district he will remove to that
other where, settled on public land he will be
protected. But as his labor is necessary to the
land-owner, the mere fact that he could re-
move would enable him to make a fair bargain
with the planter. That is to say, Congress
may, by appropriating public lands in each
Southern state, under proper conditions, for
homesteads for the blacks, make them as in-
dependent of the planters as a workman in
the North is of the employer. It would, in
fact, by such a measure establish the same nat-
ural relations between capital and labor in the
South, which exists in the North.

[N. Y. Evening Post.]

NEVADA.—Chief Justice Turner of Nevada,
is now at New York, and in a speech on Thurs-
day evening, he called attention to the fact
that the State within five years had secured
thirty-five thousand population, thirty-six mil-
lions of wealth, and seven daily papers, besides
building nine cities and the finest roads in the
world. He spoke of her wealth, and mentioned
as a significant circumstance, the fact that out
of Virginia City goes daily now a fat silver
bullion.

Artemus Ward's success in a town in Wis-
consin was not satisfactory. His agent took
\$2.87 at the door, while Artemus took the
measles inside.

THE INVISIBLE.—Environed by material-
ism, we are in danger of becoming material-
ists. Not that we are inclined to make a god
of matter as the besotted Israelites did of gold,
and bow down and worship it, but are in dan-
ger of forgetting things spiritual and invisible.
There are such things. They are plainly re-
vealed to us in Scripture, and they have superi-
or claims on our thoughts and affections. We
should earnestly endeavor to realize these things
for in proportion as we do so, to the degree in
which we rise above the seen, material and
perishable, to the unseen, spiritual and eternal,
do we become truly great. The mightiest of
earth's inhabitants have been most under the
dominion of the invisible. Hence the sublime
achievements of Faith, which is "the evidence
of things not seen"—makes them apparent and
potent even as if beheld with open vision.
The man who is swayed by it has a feeling of
security, for he apprehends and acquiesces in
the will of the Supreme ruling power, and more-
over is impelled to heroic enterprises, and
nerved successfully to accomplish them. To
be brought under the sway of the invisible is
to be lifted above the vanities of time, to be
endowed with a strong heart, and inspired
with an undaunted grace. It is as it were, to
change the nature of material forces, and make
them our ministers. It is while others on the
ocean of life, mere creatures of sense, are be-
wildered and perplexed and driven from their
true course, to see the flaming pole-star visible
only to the eye of faith, which God has set in
the heavens to mark and illuminate our way.

LIVE WITHIN YOUR MEANS. We don't
like stinginess, we don't like economy, when it
comes down to rags and starvation. We have
no sympathy with the notion that the poor man
should hitch himself to a post and stand still,
while the rest of the world moves forward. It
is no man's duty to deny himself every
amusement, every recreation, every comfort,
that he may be rich. It is no man's duty to
make an iceberg of himself, to shut his eyes
and ears to the sufferings of his fellows, and de-
ny himself the enjoyments that result from gen-
erous actions, merely that he may hoard wealth
for heirs to quarrel about. — But there is an
economy which is every man's duty, and which
is especially commendable in the man who
struggles with poverty—an economy which is
consistent with happiness, and which must be
practiced if the poor man would secure inde-
pendence. It is every man's duty to live with-
in his means; not up to, but within them.—
Wealth does not make the man, we admit, and
should never be taken into the account in our
judgment of men; but competence should al-
ways be secured, when it can be, by the prac-
tice of economy and self-denial only to a toler-
able extent. It should be secured, not so
much for others to look upon, or to raise us in
the estimation of others, as to secure the con-
sciousness of independence.

TASTE IN WALL PAPER.—To people who
are furnishing houses, says the *Home Journal*,
the following advice with regard to wall-cover-
ings will prove acceptable: The choice of a
wall paper should be guided in every respect
by the destination of the room in which it will
be used. The most important question will al-
ways be whether it is to form a decoration in
itself, or whether it is to become a mere back-
ground for pictures. In the latter case, the
paper can hardly be too subdued in tone.
Very light drab, green (not emerald) and sil-
ver gray, will be found suitable for this pur-
pose, and two shades of the same color are all
sufficient for one paper. In drawing-rooms,
embossed white or cream color, with a very
small diaper of spot of gold, will not be amiss,
where water-color drawings are hung. As a rule,
the simplest patterns are the best for
every situation; but where the eye has to rest
upon the surface of the wall alone, a greater
play of line in the patterns may become ad-
visable. It is obvious that delicate tints admit
of more lines complexity than those which are
rich or dark. Intricate forms should be ac-
companied by quiet color, and a variety of hue
should be chastened by the plainest possible
out-lines. In color, wall papers should oppose,
instead of repeating that of the furniture and
hangings; by which they are surrounded. Some
people conceive that the most important con-
dition of good taste has been fulfilled if every bit
of damask in one room is cut from the same
piece, and every article of furniture is made of
the same wood. At this rate, the art of house-
fitting would be reduced to a very simple pro-
cess. The real secret of success, in decorative
color is, however, quite as much dependent on
contrast as on similarity of tint; nor can real
artistic effect be expected without the employ-
ment of both.

A young man of a literary turn of mind, and
fond of "schoolmarm's," lately visited a school
in upper New York, and made a speech on edu-
cation, which was about as sensible as half
that are made on like occasions. He said:
Young Ladies and Gentlemen—You are gathered
here for the purpose of obtaining an edu-
cation. Education consists of being educated
to respect education, and learning and educa-
tion. Education teaches us that education
comprises all things learned from education.
Educate yourselves, and when you

Waterville Mail.

F. H. MAXHAM, DANIEL R. WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE, FEB. 2, 1866.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PATTENBURY & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State street, Boston, and 37 Park Row, New York, are Agents for the WATERVILLE MAIL, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions, at the same rates as required at this office.

S. R. NILES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 Seaboard Building, Court street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as required by us.

Advertisements are referred to the agents named above.

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

How do we know?—That note of C. F. H., in regard to profanity, operates much like a certain prediction that caused Judas to inquire, "Master, is it I?"—and in most cases the answer comes in the Yankee echo, "I reckon it is." And yet but few of our shop-keepers are profane men. How then comes this odium?—for even profane men will admit that

"To swear is neither brave, polite, nor wise."

We know that men of otherwise good manners sometimes fall into this course habit, though they generally restrain it in the presence of those to whom they know it is offensive. We can think of no trader in our village who would swear before Mr. C. F. H. while receiving his patronage; and the conclusion must be that there are men so careless of decency that they sit by somebody's fire, occupy his chairs and his room, and enjoy a social good time at his expense, and then offend his best customers by language not fit to be heard. This is more than profanity, it is brutality. The man who thus forgets himself cannot plead the example of the proprietor, even if he has it; the master has the right before him, if at all—as the hog has the right to put his own dirty foot in his own snout. Such visitors should take a hint from the note of C. F. H.; and those who hear them inquire "Is it I?" may safely answer, yes.

GEOLOGY—WHEN AND HOW?—Ever since the days of Moses there has been a curious hankering among the people to know how things were "in the beginning." Whether the writings of the patriarch found objects in his own day and generation there is no record; but ever since men began to dig in the earth, and to split the rocks, explore the caves and climb the mountains, in search of more testimony, science has been threatening to come into collision with revelation. Not that it has done so, for blind leaders of the blind are no less numerous in the cohorts of science, than are false Christs in the legions of religion; and if it had, the ten thousand interpreters of revelation would have given to the humble and honest inquirer but little comfort.

Geology is becoming a fashionable science, and geology teaches the great lesson of "the beginning." It tells how something came where "nothing was;"—how man and all the animal world, and trees and all the vegetable world, and mountains and all the mineral world, first found an embryo; and how, in time, all these reached their present maturity and condition. Geology teaches this, but not therefore do men; as revelation teaches it, but not therefore theology. Both science and revelation have their interpreters, and while both classes find the same truth, all is well. But when they become antagonists—does science fail, or does revelation? Poor, blind, groping, guessing men fail to "find out God," and this is all.

The course of geological lectures in this place, by Prof. Gunning, which closed on Friday evening last, has been a topic of much interest during its continuance. Perhaps there is no branch of science of which the unlearned see so much and yet know so little. The various theories are known only in outline, or merely heard of, without any accompaniment of the reasons by which these dreamy and conflicting theories are sustained. Nowhere are facts so astounding or explanations and deductions so complicated and ingenious; and for this reason, perhaps, the language of the poet was found more convenient to the lecturer than that of the school-master. The transition from the tangible to the mythical was less perceptible, and the necessity for the points and angles of logical argument less evident. This privilege was needful, by his own suggestion; and the audience listened as to a rehearsal of Lalla Rookh. Some would have chosen a harder and drier lesson for the sake of a better result; but the favor was waived, as pity is conceded to the painter. In return they were thanked for their politeness, and went home better pleased, perhaps, than if they had labored harder and learned more.

The learned professor—deeply learned, no doubt, in the mysteries of his favorite science—was ingenious in avoiding some things, as well as in explaining others. The origin of man, announced as the special topic of an evening, was permitted to trouble nobody's theology; though, as some thought, at the cost of a doubtful onslaught of sneers and irony upon an antagonistic theory;—for Prof. Gunning was shocked at the suggestion that the blood of little monkeys and great baboons coursed through

his veins. He was both eloquent and warm in the objective, possibly knowing that while he was teaching his a-b-c class in Waterville, the equally learned Prof. Leely, of Philadelphia, was endeavoring to convince an enlightened Boston audience, at the Lowell Institute, that the abused "monkey theory" was the more rational of the two—or rather of the many, for Prof. Gunning advanced none, either his own or another's.

So, then, we of the geological class—after carefully and "politely" listening to a full course of lectures on geology, go home to find ourselves—convinced? Of what? Of the Mosaic theory? We were not told that there is such a theory. Of the gradual, or the convulsive theory? We were only informed that the two were antagonistic. Of the "monkey" theory? We heard this theory laughed at; and though told that there were other and hostile theories, they were not even named. Of what, then, have we been convinced? Simply that we want "more light;" that geology presents great truths, for which she claims that there are arguments that appeal to common sense; that her votaries have many and various theories, based on many and various facts and reasons; and that these truths, these arguments and reasons, are "to be desired to make one wise." We have learned to desire them.

[Inquiry in all directions suggests that the Professor of Natural History in Waterville College can present the whole matter in the garb we desire. Who shall prefer the petition?]

POSITION OF THE PRESIDENT.—There is the best authority for saying that President Johnson doubts the propriety of making any further amendments to the constitution, at present; but if a single one must be made he would favor one basing representation upon the number of qualified voters, and apportioning direct taxes according to the property valuation—leaving the States to determine the qualifications of their own voters, and measurably, of course, the number of their representatives in Congress. He looks with no favor upon the present agitation for negro suffrage in the District, and thinks it will only work mischief to all concerned; but whether he will veto any bill of this sort which Congress may pass, remains to be seen. Should he do so, he will deserve, and will be sure to receive, the hearty congratulations and support of all the hunkers and secession sympathizers in the land.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a model publication, in its peculiar province—the best in this country, and perhaps we might add with truth, the best in the world. Its popularity with the best mechanics and men of science shows that its conductors are masters of their business and their opinions are seldom questioned. No mechanic, inventor, or manufacturer, who is anxious to excel, will consent to do without this paper after he has once known its worth, and it is equally valuable to the thinking and progressive farmer. We heartily endorse the following appeal of the proprietors:—

Every man who has money to invest always desires to place it where it will make the best return. This being admitted, we undertake to say that \$3, invested in the *Scientific American*, will return three-fold in the amount of valuable information which its columns supply. Mechanics, inventors, manufacturers, farmers—as well as every head of a family—will get, on an average, \$10 worth of information from a year's number of this journal, and yet they can get it for the low sum of \$2 50, in clubs of ten names. Talk about high prices—here is something cheap enough to stop the mouths of all grumblers. Only think of it—a large volume of 322 pages, full of costly engravings, for \$3, and less to clubs.

Published by Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York.

Slavery and its concomitants die hard, and their malignant nature is fully shown in the madness of their death-throes. Our late President owed his death to this cause, which is daily maltreating and murdering the unfortunate colored man at the South. On the passage of the negro suffrage bill by the House of Representatives, the other day, we are informed that four of the colored churches in Washington were set on fire, as also five dwelling houses. Of the latter three were totally destroyed.

FOWLER & WELLS, the well known publishers of Phrenological works, have sent us two little pamphlets—"The Life and Labors of Father Matthew," and "Notes on Beauty, Vigor, and Development, or how to acquire Plumpness of Form, Strength of Limb and Beauty of Complexion."

MR. WM. H. EMERY, our young friend who was burned out in the great fire at Augusta, is highly complimented by the *Kennebec Journal*, for the enterprise and good taste he has shown in fitting up his new meat market in that city, which is said to be a model establishment of the kind. We are pleased to learn that the business qualities of Mr. E. are properly appreciated in his new home, and that he is prospering accordingly.

SPUNKY—AND RIGHT.—The *Union and Journal*, of Biddeford, defines its position as follows:—

The New York hotels have agreed hereafter to do away with the "dead-head" system. Then we hope they will not try to ride free in the newspapers. There is no profession or "calling" in this world overburdened with deadheads so much as newspapers are. We have concluded that whoever rides in this coach shall pay full freight.

THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE has been finally located at Orono, on the well known and fertile farm formerly owned by Daniel White, Esq., seven miles above Bangor. A good location, we should judge, and one satisfactory to the majority of the people.

OUR TABLE.

FRANK LESLIE'S LADY'S MAGAZINE.—The February number of this magnificent monthly has a full supply of fashion-plates and engravings, some of them beautifully colored, with a full sized pattern, for cutting, of a velvet Paletot. In the literary department, "Armadillo," by Wilkie Collins, is continued, and so is "The Lady's Mile," by Miss Braddon; and there are many other good stories, with interesting reading, in great variety besides, conspicuously illustrated.

Published by Frank Leslie, 537 Pearl Street, New York, at \$3.50 a year; five copies for \$14 00

HOURS AT HOME.—The February number of this popular magazine of religious and useful literature is embellished with a fine portrait of Gen. Sherman with a graphic account of the Great March. Some of the other articles are—The Struggle between the Nineteenth Century and the Middle Ages, in Tyrol; Geoffrey the Lollard, concluded; Pegasus; The Science of History; Westminster Abbey. The Olive Trees of Palestine; Mr. Story, and how it came to me; A Miracle in Court; The Private Life of Sir Thomas More; The North-Easter; Modern Languages from the American Stand-point; Reminiscence of Dr. Gardiner Spring; Robertson's Life and Letters; Notes on the Religious Sentiment of the Union Army, and the Influence of the War.

It is a well filled number, as indeed all issues of this work are.

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

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—an acknowledged oracle and leader in the fashionable world spreads a rich table for its patrons, in its February number. First we have a beautiful piece of music from *Arrah Na Pogue*, "Open the Doors, dear Arrah!" then follow a capital picture, illustrating the humors of St. Valentine's Day; a splendid colored fashion plate, as usual; a fine steel engraving, giving a bird's-eye view of the city of Washington; an illustrated poem by Bryant; new stories, continued, by Mary J. Holmes and Virginia F. Townsend; Talks with Women, by Jennie June; an article on Health, by Mrs. Lozier, M. D., and another upon Skating, illustrated by a skating group; a description of the German, the latest fashionable dance; the Latest Fashions; the Household, How to Choose Precious Stones, Poems, etc.—forming a rare combination of the attractive, agreeable and useful, which cannot fail to satisfy its fair patrons.

Published by M. E. Demorest, 473 Broadway, New York, at \$3 a year; five copies for \$12, and ten do. for \$22.

NEW MUSIC.—The following pieces have been sent us by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston:—

"I have no joy but in thy smile." Ballad. Music by M. Keller.

"I'm as happy as the day is long." Song and chorus. By Clement White.

Bradley Clay. Ballad. "Words by E. C. Adams; music by J. C. J."

Mossy Dell Waltz. By J. W. Turner.

Reconnaissance Waltz. By Wm. F. Spicer.

"farewell." Romance for Piano. By A. Jungman

All the above are for sale at the bookstores.

TWO BOOKS, CHEAP AND GOOD.—B. A. de Co., of New York, send us two late numbers of their "Dime Series" for the people—"Story of the Grand March! Major General Sherman's Report. Official copy, complete;" and "Beside the Dime Electionist, a Guide to Public Speaking, comprising the Rules and Art of True Oratory, with a choice collection of Elegant Examples in Prose and Verse."

Sold by all Book dealers, or obtained of the publishers, 118 William St. New York.

A MAGICAL CHANGE has been wrought in the unsightly building that for so many years stood unoccupied by the side of Alden's Jewellery store, and it is now an ornament to the street it formerly disfigured, as well as a credit to the enterprise and good taste of its present occupants. With a handsome modern front it would never be recognized by the former resident as the old Gilman or Johnson Williams store; and, upon stepping inside, he would find nothing in the large, well lighted, and handsomely finished room to remind him of the low and dingy old apartment, "with its ancient and fishlike smell," where, in ye olden time, he battled about bank and tariff, and discussed the merits of Adams and Jackson, while buying his tea, sugar, tobacco and rum. And the contrast is not lessened by the sight of the nice stock of millinery goods, which Mrs. Bradbury (who is no doubt pleased to find herself once more "before the people") displays upon her shelves and about the room. See her advertisement in another column.

PHRENOLOGY.—Mr. Asten, a pupil of Fowler & Wells, has lectured nine successive evenings at the Hovey schoolhouse in Winslow, to good audiences. He deserves a larger field. Why will he not come to Waterville?

We learn from the *Carion*, that Mr. Jacob Savage, of Skowhegan, died suddenly, on Wednesday, while at the supper table, though previously in his usual health.

FREDERICK BREMER, the well known Swedish novelist, author of "The Neighbors," etc., died recently at Stockholm, at the age of sixty-four.

An exchange tells of some apples raised in the town of Greene, one half of which are sweet and the other half sour.

We see nothing remarkable in that statement; but if we are required to believe that one half of each apple was sweet and the other half was sour, why we'll swallow that story with the apples, and in no other way.

BREVETTED.—We learn that Lieut. Col. Z. A. Smith, late of the 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, now editor and proprietor of the *Hancock Journal*, has been brevetted Colonel of U. S. volunteers, for gallant and meritorious services in the field.—*Exchange*.

Send the *Journal* this way, Colonel, we have not seen it yet.

REV. MR. FERNALD, of the Baptist Church, will deliver a lecture before the Lincoln Temperance Association, next Monday evening, at the Town Hall. Subject—"Total Abstinence the only Safeguard."

WE call the attention of all desiring a pleasant and profitable employment to the advertisement in this paper headed "\$1500 per year."

OUR readers will find an interesting and instructive Dialogue on the first page of this paper, well worthy of perusal.

DR. HOSEA RICE, of Bangor died on Thursday, at the age of 85 years.

HON. W. A. P. DILLINGHAM, of our village, is one of the Trustees of the Agricultural College.

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

On Thursday, Jan. 25th, in the Senate, bills were reported, providing for increase of the salary of the Judge and Register of Probate and of the County Attorney of Kennebec County. A committee reported that it would not be expedient to empower Judges of Probate to grant changes of names. A petition of A. Foss, and others, of Pittsfield, was presented and referred, asking for incorporation of Maine Central Institute.

In the House, the committee on the Judiciary were directed to inquire into the expediency of so amending the law regulating the sale of spirituous liquors, as that cities and towns shall not be compelled by law to maintain a liquor agency, unless they elect to do so. The House refused to recommit the report of the Judiciary committee on poll taxes with instructions to report a bill reducing the poll tax to two dollars. An order came up which authorizes the committee appointed to investigate into the alleged frauds upon the property of the State to use all their powers in looking up frauds upon municipalities as well, and in this branch of the inquiry it is confidently expected that some trembling rogues will be unearthed. It was laid upon the table and Tuesday, Feb. 6th, was assigned for further consideration and final action. The petition of Hiram B. Conner and others for incorporation as a trotting park company in Pittsfield, was presented. In convention, Isaac Woodman and Thomas Brewer were chosen Trustees of the Agricultural College, to fill vacancies in the Board.

On Friday, in the House, a communication from the Governor of New Hampshire, relating to the protection of migratory fishes in the Merrimack and Saco rivers, was presented by the Speaker, which after some debate, showing considerable interest in the matter, was laid upon the table. Mr. Stetson moved an amendment to the interest bill, the effect of which is to remove all restrictions on the rate of interest, except that when no rate is agreed upon in writing, it shall remain, as now, at six per cent., and supported it in a speech, after which the bill was laid upon the table and Thursday assigned for its further consideration. A petition of S. H. Willard and others, of school district No. 5 in Waterville, for Board of Directors, was presented by our representative, Mr. Foster.

On Saturday, in the Senate, the Committee on Education were instructed to inquire whether the interests of common schools require that the Eastern Normal School be put in operation.

On Monday, in the Senate, a bill to amend the charter of the Dunn Edge Tool Company was presented and referred.

In the House, an act to authorize the consolidation of the railway companies in this State, was presented and referred; also remonstrance of Samuel Kimball and seventy-one others of Waterville against set off of part of Winslow to Waterville.

On Tuesday, the Senate passed unanimously the resolve to give aid to the Millford and Princeton Turnpike. Bills raising the salaries of the County Attorney and Judge and Register of Probate of Kennebec County were passed to be engrossed.

In the House, a petition for Courts of Reconciliation was presented and referred to a Joint Special Committee. Mr. Foster presented the petition of R. B. Dunn and others for act of Incorporation as the Waterville Hotel Company.

While considering the propriety of uniting with New Hampshire for the protection of migratory fish in the Merrimack and Saco rivers we hope our legislature will turn their attention to the Kennebec, and inquire of the Fish Commissioners why the fishway at Augusta Dam has not been built.

STAND FROM UNDER.—The address of the counsel of the Irish Republic, which is quite lengthy, has just been published. It is endorsed by Col. Mahoney who urges prompt action by the Fenian Brotherhood. The address says:—

"The work of preparation in Ireland is done; we know our strength; we are not groping in the dark. A point has been reached from which we can see the goal clearly. We call upon you to aid the Irish army of Independence which will soon stand face to face with the enemy. We ask a loan which shall be paid within six months after the establishment of Irish Independence."

MR. ALEXANDER MCKECHNIE, of our village (son of an old and well known citizen lately deceased) who was in Canada on business, died at some place just over the line, on the 19th inst., from exposure to cold. His age was 47 years.

A GOOD PEN, with a fine point for elegant writing, is manufactured by R. Esterbrook & Co., of New York. Though of American manufacture, yet in finish, elasticity and fineness of point, they compare favorably with the best imported specimens. For sale in Waterville by C. K. Mathews.

WELL DONE!—The friends of Rev. J. W. Hathaway, located with the Methodist church at Kendall's Mills, made him a donation visit on Wednesday evening, the result of which, over and above a very pleasant interview, was a round hundred dollars in cash, besides some good things presumed to have passed quietly into the pantry. This kindness was timely and well deserved, as Mr. H. is recovering from a long and severe sickness.

WE commend to the special attention of our readers, that very valuable journal for the Household, the Children, the Garden, the Orchard, and the Farm, viz: the *American Agriculturist*, published by Orange Judd & Co., 41 Park Row, New York City, at only \$1.50 a year. It is full of good things, useful to every

person, no matter where his residence, or what his occupation. We learn that the present volume (25th) opens with an increase of more than twenty thousand subscribers. The paper itself, good as it has hitherto been, is greatly increased in size, appearance, and intrinsic value. A dollar and a half can scarcely be better invested. Send on your subscriptions to the Publishers, as above. The first number of this volume, contains 40 pages, and can be obtained, as a specimen, on remitting 15 cents to the publishers.

In the Senate, Thursday, the bill enlarging the powers of the Freedmen's Bureau was taken up for discussion. Mr. Garret Davis made his two-hours speech, and the final vote was taken, resulting in its passage by 37 to 10. The bill to protect all persons in the enjoyment of civil rights was taken up, but was not acted upon.

In the Senate, a bill was reported to grant a million acres of land for the use of public schools in the District of Columbia. The bill for the protection of civil rights was called up and an amendment offered declaring persons of African descent born in the United States to be citizens. In the House the debate on the amendment to the Constitution ensued, and the previous question was ordered, when the House adjourned.

WHAT BROWNLOW THINKS.—Judge Kelley of Philadelphia is in receipt of a letter from Governor Brownlow, in which, after speaking of various factions in Tennessee, he continues: "These are the classes of men in this State who are so loud in praise of the President's reconstruction policy—I have fought them for the last quarter of a century, and by the help of God I will not surrender to them now, in my declining years. Should the Federal government turn us over to the tender mercies of the galvanised, amnestied and pardoned rebels of Tennessee, I will take my family and go North, and live and die in peace." The letter from which this extract is made is dated only five days ago.

In speaking of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance, which has been in session at Bath, The Times says the report of the Grand Scribe contained valuable suggestions, and showed a favorable condition of the Order. Four Divisions have been organized the past quarter, making the present number of Divisions 98; 636 members have been admitted; 420 lady visitors admitted; whole number of members, 6,471. Reports from delegates from the respective Divisions showed a good spirit among the members, and a fixed determination to work on and work over in the cause.

SUN SPOTS.—One T. P. Barkas, in the London Star, after giving a description of several large and well defined spots on the sun, makes the following rather sweeping assertion:—

I do not believe that those which are occasionally, as in this instance, tolerable permanent are at all compatible with the modern theory of combustion on the sun, or indeed with any theory, electrical, incandescent, combusive, meteoric, or otherwise, that has yet been suggested.

NOT LIABLE TO REDEEM. The following Banks have surrendered their charters, and are not liable to redeem their bills after the dates placed opposite their names. No doubt many of them will redeem their whole circulation.

MAINE.
Augusta Bank, Augusta, Oct. 20, 1866.
Aborn Bank, Auburn, Feb. 11, 1866.
*State of Maine Bank, Bangor, Feb. 1, 1866.
Bank of Somerset, Skowhegan, May 21, 1866.
Bank of Winthrop, Winthrop, May 28, 1866.
Bath Bank, Bath, July 14, 1866.
Freeman's Bank, Augusta, April 18, 1866.
Granite Bank, Augusta, July 21, 1866.
International Bank, Portland, Aug. 5, 1866.
*Kenduskeag Bank, Bangor, Oct. 1866.
Lewiston Falls Bank, Lewiston, May 2, 1866.
Long Reach Bank, Bath, Oct. 20, 1866.
Maine Bank, Brunswick, Jan. 16, 1866.
Marine Bank, Damariscotta, Feb. 23, 1866.
*Market Bank, Bangor, Sept. 23, 1865.
Northern Bank, Hallowell, Oct. 17, 1866.
Oakland Bank, Gardiner, Dec. 16, 1866.
Orono Bank, Orono, March 29, 1866.
Skowhegan Bank, Skowhegan, April 30, 1866.
*State Bank, Augusta, Jan. 1, 1866.

*Will redeem all their circulation.
†Directors voted to extend liability one year.

The following Banks are closing up business or under injunction, and their bills should be refused.

American Bank, Hallowell, Me.
Amoskeag Bank, Manchester, N. H.
Cheshire Bank, Keene, N. H.
Coecheco Bank, Dover, N. H.
Connecticut River Bank, Charlestown, N. H.
Dover Bank, Dover, N. H.
Lyndon Bank, Dover, N. H.
Manchester Bank, Manchester, N. H.
Mechanics & Traders Bank, Portsmouth, N. H.
Pawtucket Bank, Epping, N. H.
Pennichuck Bank, Nashua, N. H.
Wear Bank, Hampton Falls, N. H.
White Mountain Bank, Lancaster, N. H.

"REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY."—In an article on the Sabbath, the *Lewiston Journal* writes the following very just remarks!

The observance of the Sabbath is all that stands between the working man and continued labor, and the relaxation which that day gives, if properly observed by the artisan, is of incalculable value. Even those who would divest it of its sacred character, should be careful how they permit it to be regarded as a holiday, merely. The Sabbath divested of its restful character even, and the loss to the world would be incalculable.

ANOTHER STEAMER.—By the politeness of the Agents, Messrs. Emery & Fox, we enjoyed the pleasure of a sail down the harbor and out some dozen miles, on the new steamer *Dirigo*, built by Messrs. J. W. Dyer & Co., for the Portland and New York Steamship Line. The *Dirigo* is about 80 tons capacity, built after the fashion of the New York and Providence steamers, and is furnished with every convenience for a first class passenger and freight boat. She has excellent accommodations for 125 passengers and her neat state-rooms and spacious saloon promise amply for the pleasure and comfort of her patrons. The trip of 25 miles in every respect satisfactory, and the steadiness of the boat and the smooth working of the engine (built by Messrs. Staple & Son) were complimentary to the enterprise and skill of Portland mechanics. Nor will the

culinary department of the steamer be neglected, if we may judge from the bountiful collation of pure hot coffee and its accompaniments, spread for the party in the course of the trip. It is an omen for good—the best insurance against the risks and perils of the sea, a total abstinence policy—at once the pledge of safety and success.
[Zion's Advocate.]

The country papers are on the large city journals, what the veins in the human system are to the lungs. They bring in the crimson tide to be aired before going out again to supply the wants of the extremities. The wind apparatus of some of the metropolitan papers is sufficient to clarify any amount of crude venous blood, and about all they do is to take up this blood, from the country press, and supplying it with a little educational oxygen, send it out again as an original product of their own laboratory.
[Portland Press.]

The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that the power under the Constitution to regulate commerce extends to all navigable rivers, and does not stop at State lines, and that bridges are in the character of ferries.

Mr. Seward, after a pleasant cruise among the West India Islands, during which, it is said, he was received with cordial hospitality wherever he stopped, arrived in Washington on Sunday afternoon.

Advices from San Francisco say that the Juarez government has been re-established in Chihuahua.

"Jim Brooks," copperhead representative in Congress from New York, said in the House a few days since, that he preferred his own color to that of negroes, and therefore rather confer suffrage upon women than upon Africans. "Jim" has changed. A few years since he thought so much of African color that he consented to marry a Southern widow for the sake of the plantation and darkies, and that's the milk in his cocoa-nut.

The report that Gen. Hooker is a hopeless invalid is contradicted by G. V. Barnard, his brother-in-law, who says the General is rapidly recovering from his recent illness, looking very well, and will be out in a few days. It may be added that there have been no symptoms of paralysis in Gen. Hooker's case, and that some time since he was able to be out riding. His many friends here will be glad to learn that the exaggerated reports of his illness have so little foundation.

CONGRESS.—In the Senate on Wednesday a joint resolution was offered to amend the Constitution so as to prohibit payment for slaves or of any part of the rebel war debt the committee on the judiciary reported that it is inexpedient to repeal the test oath at present. In the House, a motion was made to recommit the proposed amendment to the Constitution with instructions to report that taxation shall be based on property and representation on the adult male voters. The motion was discussed, until the adjournment.

In the Senate Tuesday, the bill for the protection of civil rights was taken up, and after debate the Senate adjourned without action. In the House, a resolution to admit the Arkansas delegation to the privileges of the floor, until otherwise ordered, was defeated; the amendment to the Constitution relating to representation was recommitted. The bill enlarging the powers of the Freedmen's Bureau was taken up and occupied the attention of the House until the adjournment.

SOLDIERS.—who have served in the armies of the Union children, mothers, everybody that has got a bad Cold, Croup, Whooping Cough, or is troubled with any lung or throat complaints we advise you to use Coe's Cough Balsam, the cheapest and best cough preparation in the world. And when you have the Dyspepsia, or are troubled with Constipation—the great cause of ill health—or any trouble of the stomach or bowels, use Coe's Dyspepsia Cure immediately.

PASSION.—The man who gets into a passion is said to forget himself; but the fact is, he forgets other people. The man or woman who buys any other Saleratus than Herriek Allen's Gold Medal, not only forgets other people and themselves, but runs the risk of scattering broadcast dyspepsia, and many other evils naturally attending the human system. As you value health and good eating, never buy any other. Have the Gold Medal or none. Most everybody sells it. Depot 112 Liberty Street, New York.

Social refinement always manifests itself in the selection of articles of luxury; and it may be regarded as a proof of a highly educated national taste that Phalon's "Night-blooming Cereus" has been adopted by all classes of the American people as their favorite perfume. Sold every where.

Why Mrs. C, how nice and clean your clothes always look! What kind of soap do you use? Well, Mrs. D, it gives me great pleasure to say that I use the Gold Medal Soap, manufactured by J. Monroe Taylor, 112 Liberty St., New York, and as long as he keeps the quality as good as now, I shall never use any other. Every one who will try it, will say just as I am now telling you. Try it and be convinced.

The various department commanders throughout the South have been directed to see that the freedmen are not reduced to the condition of slavery, under the operation of State vagrant laws, and where laws of this kind have been passed making a distinction between whites and blacks, the example of General Terry in setting them aside will be promptly followed.

A Kingston, Jamaica, letter of Jan. 9th, to the N. Y. Times, says:—"The rioters killed thirteen persons, and the government in return hanged and shot two thousand one hundred and forty. This is ascertained by official returns and estimates; but the real numbers destroyed never can be known, for, in the disturbed district, hundreds were shot down in the bushes by the soldiers, black and white, by the Blue Jackets, and by a horde of aboriginal savages known as Maroons, to all of whom the test to find out a rebel was the color of his skin." This shows the spirit of the people who have been exercised with a great deal of anxiety lest our government should violate the rules of a christian civilization in dealing with the rebels who have sought to overthrow it.

The Aroostook Pioneer in stating some facts regarding the French settlers in the Madawaska plantations gives encouragement that the spirit of improvement is slowly at work among them and will become more and more apparent.

