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Maxham & Wing

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BY FLORENCE PERCY.

It was the Autumn of the year
The strawberry leaves were red and sore,
October's air was fresh and chill,
When passing on the windy hill,
The hill that overlooks the sea,
You talked confidentially to me—
Me, whom your keen artistic sight
Has not yet learned to read aright,
Since I have valued my heart from you,
And loved you better than you knew.

You told me of your toilsome past,
The tardy honors won at last,
The trials borne, the conquests gained,
The longed-for boon of Fame attained;
I knew that every victory
But lifted you away from me—
That every step of high empire
But left me lower in your eyes;
I watched the distance as it grew,
And loved you better than you knew.

You did not see the bitter trace
Of anguish sweep across my face;
You did not know how I had bent
Heavy and slow beneath your feet;
You thought of triumphs still unwon,
Of glories deeds as yet undone;
And I, who had been patient and true,
I watched the gulf that yawned between us,
Till lost amid the hungry blue,
And loved you better than you knew.

You walk the sunny side of Fate's
The wide world smiles, and calls you great;
The golden fruitage of success
Drops at your feet in plenteousness;
And you have blessings manifold—
Renown and power, and friends and gold.
They build a wall between us twain
Which may not be thrown down again.
Alas! for I, the long years through,
Have loved you better than you knew.

Your life's proud aim, your art's high truth,
Have kept the promise of your youth;
And while you won the crown which now
Breaks into bloom upon your brow,
My soul cried strongly out to you
Across the ocean's yearning blue,
While, unremembered and afar,
I watched you, as I watch a star
Through darkness struggling into view,
And loved you better than you knew.

I used to dream, in all these years
Of patient faith and silent tears,
That Love's strong hand would put aside
The barriers of place and pride—
Would reach the pathless darkness through
And draw me softly up to you,
Perchance the violet of my dust
Will half betray their buried trust,
And say, their blue eyes full of dew,
"She loved you better than you knew."

(From Peterson's Magazine for January.)

TWO NEW-YEAR EYES.

BY GABRIELLE LEE.

Mrs. SEYMOUR'S boarding-school for young ladies" looked quiet enough externally, standing in the white light of the December morn; but it was fairer inside, with its study-room full of bright, happy girls.

Maud Sutherland was the pet of the school, and petite, as pets are apt to be, with eyes of honest hazel, and a mouth whose sweetness won you before it spoke. She had a softness nearly completed, and bending over it, was eagerly matching silks. At last, turning in feigned ecstasies of distress to a school-mate on either side, she besought them to tell her whether this last rose should be "cream-color or pale-blush?"

"Oh! pale blush, like little Hildah's cheeks here!" said Brenda Marchwood, a girl of eighteen, with dark, straight eyebrows, and a mouth curved in lines that could command at will.

"There, now, laughed Maud, you've spoilt Hildah's cheeks for the present. They're as red as Spitzengrasses. But never mind the silks. You two come over in the bow-window and we'll have a talk. Just to think, I shall have you both to go home with me to-morrow!"

Maud was to bring her two prime friends, Brenda Marchwood and Hilda Brownway, home, to spend the "holidays;" and wonderful were the excursions she planned, and the sights they were to see.

Now Brenda was used to attention, had inhaled homage from her very cradle; it would be no novelty to her to visit Maud in her luxurious home.

But little Hildah Brownway knew nothing of city life and city manners. She was the daughter of a plain farmer. Her small, child-like hands had done many a churning, turned out many a pot of golden butter, had brushed, and swept, and cleaned through the long summer mornings. But the afternoon always found her fresh and fair in her simple homeliness.

The next day found the three girls "at home," in one of the brown-stone fronts facing the bit of park on Madison Square. At first the splendor bewildered little Hildah. "The lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life," were satiated almost to the full in this beautiful home of Maud's. But far away, in a simple farm-house, set in the midst of snow-clad hills, devout hearts were praying that "daughter Hildah" might be kept "unspotted from the world." Presently the mind cleared away; Hildah's serious, thoughtful nature regained its balance; she saw that, while all these beautiful things were given by "our Father" richly to enjoy, they were only the "meat" and not "the life;" and that the moment the heart acknowledged itself the slave of externals, then, indeed, these things of beauty were "not of the Father, but of the world."

Mrs. Sutherland was what is called a "scientific man;" that is, his house was the resort of men who loved letters, and whose intellect stayed the circles in which they moved.

It was odd to see how this quiet little Hildah, with her blush-rose cheeks, lashes that often fell, yet, whenever they rose, showed clear, sweet eyes, full of repose and undevoted power. It was odd to see how this Hildah "took" with these men learned in art, possessed of nicest taste and culture. Not that she talked fluently or often, but she possessed that rare gift, the art of earnest and intelligent attention. I think men care for that in women the most of all; the gentle, womanly tact, that will listen patiently and sympathize nobly with them in all noble pursuits. They like well the attentive gaze, the bowed head, the timid question that shows the clear head, and that draws them on to speak out their choicest thoughts, feeling that the woman is listening and sympathizing as well.

At all events, Hildah pleased these men most of the three—better than Maud or Brenda. Not that these two lacked attention—far from it. In bright attire, sparkling with life, Maud was the pet here as at school. And Brenda, self-controlled, reigned like a queen in her own right, and made her admirers come and go at pleasure.

Hildah, too, wore her best; but it was a very quiet, simple best. The honest farmer, her father, had nothing to spare for "gaw-gaws," as he called them. But I think Hildah, long ago, in her childhood, had found in her simple, rustic home, the pearl of great price, and that she wore it always. Why cannot we women truly believe that this is the best grace of all?

Of all who came to Mr. Sutherland's hospitable home, he called Hildah best was one Marsden Ives, a physician by profession, and an enthusiast as well. Modern science had taught him bravely; he understood the nice

laws of temperament, the delicate organization of nerves, which it is better to understand than any material fact of medicine. Already he was beginning to be known as a "rising man." Keen of eye was Marsden Ives, spoke chiefly when at all, but was somewhat chary of utterance; was acutely ambitious, and meant to make his way in the world.

Gazing at Hildah, he saw beneath the look of childlike demureness; the attentive aspect, the repose that life would develop into power. He liked to study character—it would help him in his profession, you see. So he came often, and talked much with Hildah; he fancied he understood Maud, whom he had always known, Brenda, whom he had met before; and so it was well to "study" this gentle, little rustic maid of the blush-rose cheek and long-lashed eyes. Yes, he fancied he understood the other two. How strange that men will persist in thinking they understand women when they know them but by externals!

Oh, world! why will you fancy that a woman's heart is so shallow, when only He who made it knows how deep it is, how noble to suffer, how strong to endure?

Hildah liked this Dr. Ives well. He was so gentle always, playful sometimes; with an exceedingly graceful humor, that became a face that was both bright and keen, but that could be profoundly grave. It looked very grave one night in the drawing-room.

Mr. Sutherland had said, addressing the three young ladies who were his guests—for Maud reckoned herself one at the holidays,—"I don't approve much of theatre-going. I think it a frivolous way of passing the time. But forget play to-night, it was worth while to go and see him. So we'll all make ready and start."

"You will go with me?" said Dr. Ives, softly, to Hildah.

"I think not; thank you," returned Hildah, in the simple, child-fusion she had learned up among the hills.

"Let us see," thought Dr. Ives, who fancied the easiest matter in the world to persuade the rustic maid, whom he had been so well able to please thus far.

Maud and Brenda had flown up stairs for cloak and hood, and now came back full of glee, ready to start.

"Well, pet," said Mr. Sutherland to Hildah, "why are you not ready?"

Hildah faced the tall, gray-bearded gentleman, who had been so kind to her, yet who was so stately and dignified, and whom it was hardly safe to displease, then answered,—

"I am not going, sir; thank you."

A faint expression of something like disdain touched the gentleman's mouth. He said across the room,—

"You have conscientious scruples, I suppose?"

Clear as a flute came the reply, just a faint quiver of feeling about the delicate mouth,—

"I have."

Mr. Sutherland's breeding was fine; he said no more to Hildah; but passing her with a slight bow, called out from the vestibule, "Come, girls, the carriage is waiting," and Hildah was alone with Dr. Ives.

"Let us see," thought this gentleman. "You will go, dear Miss Hildah, just to please me? Think how much I would do to please you."

Sweet as summer was the tone, tender the face that bent down to her; that "dear Miss Hildah" was hard to resist.

For a moment a keen thrill shot through Hildah's frame. She felt she would give her life to please the man beside her; but ah! not that which is nobler than life.

"Dr. Ives, I cannot go—do not ask me."

If Dr. Ives guessed there were tears beneath the downcast lids, he did not show it, but went straightway, for the rest were calling. He said to himself, "Little Puritan," when he got outside; but if you will believe it, even as he spoke, something like a tear glittered in the keen eye. In the long ago, the vision of a mother praying above a child who seemed to sleep, but did not, came back to him. Those lips had ceased to pray for him long since—would his name ever find a place in the prayers of another? "Little Puritan," he said again, as he joined the waiting party; but a tender smile hovered about his lips even as he spoke.

Hildah found herself alone in the drawing-room, that seemed larger than ever, now that she was alone in it. Its splendors of velvet and gold mattered but little to her; she felt desolate as she looked around her and thought of the hearth-stone on the far-away hill-side, where yule-logs, great logs of the forest, burnt high, beneath which mother and father, perchance a neighbor or two, were sitting and talking of her, while the wind whistled outside. She could see, too, as plainly as if she were there, the dear, old China pitcher filled to the brim with choice cider, pressed from the many hued apples that had made the orchards fair at autumn, and the dish of crimson Spitzengrasses and little cakes that always stood on the table in front of the hearth-stone, ready for guests of a winter's evening.

"Oh! this will never do!" said Hildah, springing up—the dear home-vision was becoming too much for her. "What can I do to pass away the time?"

"Make somebody happy," was the thought that came to her.

timidly upon the gilt paneling of one of the many doors.

A low "Come in!" floated toward her, and Hildah entered.

"How glad I am!" said the pale lady, from amid her cushions. "I have just sent nurse away to get brightened up—invalids are dull company, you know." And then she held out a wee bit of a hand to Hildah, who caressed the same softly, as if it were a small, white birdling.

Almost before she knew it, Hildah was sitting on a cushion at the pale lady's feet, still holding the one hand and talking cheerily of her school-life and Maud and Brenda. By-and-by Mrs. Sutherland drew her on to speak of her own home and rural fireside; and Hildah's voice grew eager and confidential as she described the quiet farm-house, and even told how the vision of the China pitcher, filled with amber-red cider, and the dish of red-checked apples, had come back to her that night among the dear memories of the hearth-stone.

Then Mrs. Sutherland rang a bell, and presently there came a tray of dainty confections, in obedience to a whispered order given to "nurse."

Hildah had never cared less to eat than now; for, since those few words of Dr. Ives had been spoken, and she had crossed swords with Mr. Sutherland—albeit in the cause of right—she had felt an odd choking at her throat, which it was hard to conquer. Hildah loved to be loved, and craved the sympathy of those about her; yet she was a brave little heart for all, and would fight the battle of life nobly.

At another time, this tray of dainties would have been tempting enough, especially to one used to the plain fare of school life. Two little cups, dainty shells of pink and gilt, out of which floated the aroma of chocolate, a mould of amber-jelly, hot-house grapes, white and purple, and the gold-red of oranges, set in a filigree of silver—an artist would not have disdained the tray of dainties, it was such a pretty bit of coloring in the mellow rose-light that filled the invalid's room.

"I am not hungry, dear Mrs. Sutherland," pleaded Hildah.

"You must keep me company, though, returned her hostess. "If I am an invalid, I find a wee bit of supper does me no harm—good, rather: I sleep the better for it."

So Hildah ate to please the lady, who said the "bit of supper was nice to-night than it had been for months. I think you have something to do with it dear child."

Then Hildah laughed, well pleased; and when the repast was done, the pale lady caressed the hair of her guest, who had taken her station at her feet once more, and in a minute asked,—

"The rest have gone on, you say?"

"Yes, ma'am—to the theatre."

"And you stayed at home?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Why, my child?"

Hildah looked down a moment, then turned her gaze up to that of the invalid, saying, simply, "You know I think."

Mrs. Sutherland smiled softly—they understood one another then.

"May I not read something to you—anything you like—before I go?" asked Hildah.

Mrs. Sutherland, taking a book from beside her, opened it, and handed it to the young girl, who saw it was the Book, and open at the fourteenth chapter of St. John.

Hildah read the beautiful verses that have comforted so many souls.

"Let not your heart be troubled: Ye believe in God, believe also in me."

When she had finished, she looked up to see a faint light, that showed exceeding joy on the hitherto pale cheek of the invalid, and in her soft, sad eyes as well. Hildah kissed the lady, then withdrew to her own room; in striving to please her, she had found choicest comfort for herself. She would not "let her heart be troubled;" and the little maid went to sleep quiet and peaceful; life and the world would not fret her yet awhile, come what would.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The U. S. TREASURER reports a very flattering condition of the national finances. The receipts exceed the estimates \$89,905,905.44; and the expenditures fall short of the estimates, \$200,529,235.30. There has been a net decrease of the debt of \$206,379,565.71. Mr. McCulloch proposes the following expedients for restoring the currency to a sound condition in the next eighteen months:

(1.) He would compel all the national banks to redeem their bills in United States notes at the commercial centres, and if possible in New York, in order to insure uniformity of credit and a preparation for specie redemption. (2.) He would have the United States notes in circulation withdrawn as rapidly as is found prudent, believing that the reduction can be made at the rate of six millions per month for this fiscal year and ten millions per month for the next, while he would not permit the national bank circulation to be carried above three hundred millions. (3.) He would have the internal revenue simplified and collected from as few articles as possible, the tariff revised and harmonized with the internal taxes, raw materials relieved from burdens, and production in every way encouraged. (4.) He would issue a new series of bonds at five per cent, with principal and interest payable in Europe, to be exchanged for the bonds now held abroad, as a security less likely to be returned in any temporary disturbance of the money market. (5.) And he urges the speedy rehabilitation of the Southern States, in the belief that until their productive powers will remain inactive and the finances of the nation miss one of their chief supports.

PEOPLE long ago must have had an inconvenient time of it. Just think! No railroad; no steamers; no gas; no friction-match; no express; no sewing-machine! Crawling along in stage-coaches; scratching the mast for a breeze; sniffing tallow candle dips; exercising over a tinder-box; waiting for messages; pestering friends with needle-points; tiring fair feminine fingers with needle-points; with other attendant infelicities—how on earth did they get along? Truly, if our children increase the amount of comfort in an equal degree, with morals to suit, blessed will they be in their generation.

A FINE OPENING FOR NORTHERN MEN.—The Atlanta (Ga.) Era is desirous that immigration from the North should fill the gaps made by war in the population of its State, and cause its waste places once more to blossom as the rose. It extends to Northerners the following cordial invitation:—

"So long as they behaved themselves and kept from political discussions, they have in no instance been insulted, but, on the contrary, they have been taken by the hand. When Northerners have insisted upon intruding their infamous political heresies upon our people, they have as promptly met the contempt to which they are entitled."

Northerners with capital, to be invested so as to benefit the State of Georgia, revive business, restore prosperity, rebuild industry, increase the population, help pay the State taxes, enhance the general wealth, and furnish more advertising and more subscribers for the Era, are particularly wanted. But Northerners accepting the invitation must "behave themselves and keep from political discussions." Georgia wants their capital, their enterprise, and their industry, but not their political opinions. She wants them to come with their purses wide open, but their mouths fast shut. They are invited to help pay the State taxes of Georgia; but they must not express any opinion on State politics, of course, except such opinions as are furnished them ready made by the rebel leaders of the State. They are invited to intrude their cash and their labor, their enterprise and their goods, but any intrusion of their infamous political heresies upon our people will "promptly meet that contempt to which they are entitled."

If any Northern man in Michigan is anxious to sell out, opinions and all, and fly to the relief of distressed Georgia upon these terms, here is an excellent opening. He had better practice a few months before starting, however, keeping his political opinions under lock and key, and "behaving himself, and keeping from political discussions;" for any little mistake on this point, after arriving in Georgia, might subject him to an unpleasant acquaintance with a bowie knife in the abdomen, or a pistol ball in the head.—[Detroit Post.]

BEST BAGGAGE FOR A TRAVELER.—"That seat is occupied," said a bright-eyed girl at the hotel table to a man who was about to take it. "Occupied?" he growled, "where's his baggage?" With a saucy upward look at him "I'm his baggage," she said. And this brings me to say that if you are going a long journey in regions where it is "first come first served," the most desirable piece of baggage you can take with you is not a hat box or a blanket, but a woman. If you have none, then marry one, for you are not thoroughly equipped for the road till you do.

When dinner is ready you follow in her blessed wake, and are snugly seated beside her, and exactly opposite the platter of chickens, before the hirsute crows, womanless as Adam was till he fell into a deep sleep, are let in at all. There you are, and there they are. You twain one, with the two best chairs in the house, served and smiled on. Look down the table at the unhappy fellows, some of them actually bottoming the chairs they occupy, and the arms and hands reaching in every direction across the table like the tentacles of a gigantic polypus. When night comes and with a border tavern, it is not you that shifts uneasily from side to side on the bar-room floor. If there is any best bed she gets it, and you share it. You follow her into the best car; she is first in the stage coach, and you are too. More than that, a woman keeps you "upon your honor;" you are pretty sure to behave you self all the way.

We notice that the College paper at Waterville, in giving a list of the alumni and students of Waterville College who perished in the army, sets down W. S. HEATH, Lt. Col. 5th Maine, as having been killed at the battle of Fair Oaks. This is the second time we have had occasion to correct the statement. Col. Heath was killed at the battle of Gaines Hill, fought June 23rd, 1862, and at about 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day while fighting with his regiment on the very apex of the hill, from whence but a few minutes before Sykes' regulars had been driven by the onset of Stonewall Jackson's men. The Col. was shot through the forehead while sitting on his horse and directing the movements of the regiment. It was a piece of rashness on his part as every other field officer in the brigade went in on foot. He was a splendid officer, and his loss was severely felt in the regiment.—[Bangor Times.]

BAGATELLE.—A trivial incident occurred at Lexington, Va., a few days ago. One of Gen. Lee's pupils shot and killed a respectable black man of that town. On his examination he stated that the negro had insulted "him." This statement was corroborated by spectators of the occurrence. The learned Dogberry who heard the case made the following points in his decision: That the laws of Virginia had always recognised the difference between the white man and the black; that a white man may protect himself from negro insults; that, though the deed was clearly proved, it was the result of the insult, and he should discharge the defendant from custody.

WHO CAN ANSWER IT?—The following novel question has been submitted to us for publication:—

Suppose a man and a girl were to get married: the man thirty-five years old and the girl five; this makes the man seven times as old as the girl, and they live together until the girl is ten years old, this makes the man forty years old, and four times as old as the girl; and they still live together until the girl is fifteen, the man would be forty-five; this makes the man three times as old, and if they still live on until the girl is thirty, this makes the man sixty, only twice as old, and so on. Now, how long would they have to live to make the girl as old as the man, at the same rate of reasoning?—[Atlanta Intelligencer.]

The Bath and Rockland papers are discussing the project of a railroad between those two cities. Quite an interest has been awakened in the places mentioned and along the line of the proposed route. There seems to be a necessity for the road, and doubtless it could be made to pay.

WHISKEY, SO CALLED.—If the temperance societies would publish the revelations recently made as to the way in which whiskey is manufactured in New York, it would have more effect on the cause than volumes of diatribe reasoning. It is conclusively shown that men whose digestive organs are not ironed and can not drink the liquor of modern times with impunity. The manufacturer is not content with making a harmless imitation, but is led by avarice to reduce the strength of the alcohol one half by adding water, putting in fiery substances that the deception may not be discovered. Thus the liquid burns the throat of the drinker, who is thereby led to believe that it is strong. The receipt generally used is as follows:

To 40 gallons common whiskey, add:
30 gallons water.
5 gallons tincture of Guaiacum pepper.
1 quart tincture of kellytory.
2 ounces acetic ether.
1 1/2 gallon strong tea.

To improve the flavor of this whiskey, add three ounces pulverized charcoal, and four ounces ground rice to a gallon of spirits, letting it stand for a week, and stirring it every day.

The seizure of illicit distilleries still go on.

The New York Independent declares that the recent State elections have made it the duty of Congress to say to the South, "We seek no man's life; we confiscate no man's property; we propose no measure of vengeance; we gladly assent to a general amnesty; but, on the other hand, we demand that the negro shall be invested with his just political rights; and we announce that, unless these terms shall be accepted by the South as the terms of their return to Congress, not one of her ten excluded States shall return at all."

THE RIGHT KIND.—A clergyman in his travels met with an emigrant journeying with his family to the fertile regions of the Mississippi. All his worldly goods were packed on wagons, and on one of the wagons there hung a huge jug with the bottom knocked out. He asked him why he carried that with him. "Why," said he, "that is my Taylor jug." "And what is a Taylor jug?" asked my friend. "Why," said he, "I had a son with Gen. Taylor's army in Mexico, and the old General always told him to carry his whiskey jug with a hole in the bottom; since that time I have carried my jug as you see it; and find it is the very best invention I ever met with."

SOUTHERN YEARNING FOR MONARCHY.—One class of the Southern press still continues the expressions of desire for a revolution culminating in the establishment of a despotic form of government, with which we were made familiar before the war. The Petersburg Express, for example, defines its theories as follows:—

"The conviction has been rapidly gaining on the public mind within the last year or two that republicanism is a failure. The beautiful system of our fathers has degenerated into something very much like a mobocracy, than which no form of government is more tyrannical. It is a many-headed hydra, and as fast as one head is cut off, another takes its place. A simple despotism would be far preferable; and it will doubtless be a relief whenever the country comes to that—a consummation, indeed, to which the signs of the times strongly point."

The Memphis Post records a highly honorable incident at a recent dinner in Richmond, of which a son of General Lee was the hero.

The guests were mostly ex-rebel officers:—

"The wine went round, after dinner, and one fiery young blood, who, with all his hard knocks, had had no discretion knocked into his boiling brain, arose and proposed 'The Fallen Flag.' Colonel Lee promptly placed his hand upon the glass and arose. 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'this will not do. We are paroled prisoners. We now have but one flag, and that is the flag of our whole country—the glorious old stars and stripes. I can recognize no other, fight for no other, and will drink to no other.'

"If the animal has lost its end," says an Indiana correspondent of the Rural American, "take a dish-rag and twist it like a rope, then tie a cord or strap on each end of it, and put the twisted rag into the animal's mouth, then tie the cords, or straps behind the horns of a horse's head, and it will be a certain remedy for lost cud." A "twisted rag" put into that man's mouth would be, in our opinion, an appropriate if not a "certain remedy."

PETTY TYRANNY.—The Philadelphia Press says that "the attempt to circulate Union papers in the South is a dead failure. Since Andrew Johnson re-established the traitor newspapers their tone is more violent and treasonable than ever. They abuse the people of the North with more bitterness than before the war. De Bow's Review heads the column. The last number is absolutely steeped in abuse of the great people under whose protection it is published. The revival of the Charleston Mercury is of course the revival of the old Calhoun organ. Even a Union soldier cannot safely take a Radical newspaper, and we saw a letter a few days ago from a Union officer in South Carolina, who said he was forced to discontinue so moderate a journal as the Baltimore American to save himself from persecution. In some large towns there is not a single Northern paper, except it be those of democratic stripe, sent to the post office, and if they are sent they are rarely delivered."

A pious old negro was once caught by her master stealing a goose, and on the next Sunday she partook of the Communion, after which her master accosted her as follows: "Why, Hannah, I saw you to-day at the Communion table!" "Yes, tank the Lord, massa, I was 'lowed to be dere wud de rest of the family." "But, Hannah, I was surprised to see you there," he said; "how is it about the goose?" She looked a little surprised, as if she did not comprehend the cause of his wonder, but soon catching his meaning, exclaimed: "Why, sar, do you think I'm goin' to let an old goose stand between me and my master."

BY ALBERT J. HASTY.

[CONCLUDED.]

Again, the expansive working of steam effects a further reduction in the quantity of fuel required, for a given bulk of steam is produced by a given bulk of coal and a diminution in the one produces a corresponding reduction in the other, according to natural laws. Steam worked expansively effects more than when non-expansive, and the degree of economic efficiency depends entirely upon the rate of expansion, as a matter of course; and it is very generally conceded that high rates are the most effective, still there is great diversity of opinion on this vital subject, and any quantity of theory is put forth by those opposed to expansion, in support of their own ideas, but I am of the opinion that "one fact is worth a bushel of theory," and accordingly in this article I proposed to deal in facts. Apropos experience in actual practice has revealed the fact that seventy per cent. more power is obtainable from the same amount of fuel by cutting off at one-tenth of the stroke from the beginning than can be obtained by cutting off at seven-tenths from the beginning (the theory of the Navy Department.) Still greater results are obtained, where, however, piston speed is no object, by cutting off at one hundred and forty fourth part of the stroke, from the beginning, at which rate the maximum limit of economic efficiency is reached. As an illustration of the above, I can mention the engines of Cornwall, and many of the steamers in the China trade, the "Foon Kien," in particular, whose performances are too well known to need comment.

Now comes the question of very high pressure steam, and the verdict of every experienced man is that its use secures every advantage, especially a high rate of expansion which requires the minimum of heat only.

With a pressure of 150 lbs. per square inch, cutting off at one tenth of the stroke from the beginning, the pressure at the end of the stroke would be only 15 lbs. per square inch, or at 50 lbs., the pressure would be only 5 lbs.; again, with a boiler pressure of 1,000 pounds per square inch, the pressure at the end of the stroke of the piston, maintaining the same rate of expansion, and cutting off at the same point, would be 100 pounds per square inch, an expansion of ten fold. A high pressure of course necessitates a strong boiler, at the same time admits of such a reduction in the size for a given power, that an increase of strength becomes a matter of great ease, for be it known, that the smaller the boiler, the greater is its strength.

This rule holds good in every case. Boilers are now made which carry 180 and 240 pounds pressure to the square inch, as an ordinary working pressure, and all such boilers are less in size by half than boilers of the same engine power and using steam at a pressure of only 30 and 120 pounds per square inch. As a matter of course these boilers prove very economical for it must be evident that a boiler containing 100 cubic feet of water heated to a given temperature must require twice as much coal as one containing only 50 cubic feet of water and heated to the same temperature, the length of time and other things bring the same in both cases. As a very high pressure admits of a reduction in the size of boilers of about fifty per cent. the fact is rendered patent that high pressure gives the maximum of economy in fuel, to say nothing of the reduction in the first cost of boiler, diminished weight, cost of transportation and space occupied—all important considerations.

In conclusion, to attain the theoretical perfection in the use of steam which is so desirable, and bring our engines to yield the ultimatum of power with the minimum of cost, we have to keep one principle only in sight and practice it. That principle is to so arrange parts that there shall be the largest production of heat, with the least possible waste, in the smallest given space and time, and the immediate absorption of the heat thus produced by the water in the boiler, thus ensuring a rapid and voluminous production of steam from the smallest given space.

From the foregoing it will be seen that high pressure—superheated—expansive—condensed steam possesses every advantage in practice. Never failing to give entire satisfaction wherever employed and always yielding the largest amount of power from the smallest amount of fuel.

That those results will be still further improved upon, there is indisputable evidence, and that the figures given in Joule's equivalent will, at some future day, be the mechanical standard of maximum efficiency in the use of steam I am fully assured.

CULTURE OF FISH.

Messrs. Editors:—

I wish earnestly to call the attention of our people and especially of our legislators to the great importance of having our rivers once again stocked with those delicious fish, Salmon, Shad and Herring. This is a matter of immediate, and earnest thought and action. Commissioners, to investigate the feasibility of once again re-stocking our New England streams and rivers, have been appointed by other New England States, and they are making good progress in this laudable enterprise. There need be no hesitation in saying that there were no obstructions in our rivers, or that if these obstructions were overcome, and proper facilities afforded for the progress of fish up and down our rivers, and some pains taken to re-stock our rivers and their tributaries, these choice fish would in time be as abundant as in former years.

added to the resources of the State. It is the duty of us all to stir in this matter, and to stir in such a manner as to accomplish the desired result. In other countries and in portions of this, artificial-breeding of fish is a very remunerative business. Here, where all that is necessary to be done is to give them a chance to pass unobstructed up and down our rivers and streams, shall we remain passive in the matter? It is a subject which only needs agitation to be successfully carried through. Our inland waters might once again be swarming with these denizens of the water, adding wealth to the State and bringing what is now the choicest epicurean food within the reach of all.

Had not the gallant *Crosby* fallen in defence of his country he would undoubtedly have accomplished what he so earnestly attempted on our own noble river. But is there no one to bear his mantle? It is a shame and an outrage, that in defiance of charter obligations, and in the face of legal enactments, no good and sufficient fishway through the Augusta dam has ever been made. We bear the deprivation of our rights more tamely than any other people.

No doubt is expressed by those competent to know, that a fishway could be constructed that would effectually answer the purpose; why, then, shall it not be done? Only keep it before the people and it will be accomplished. Are we to sit quietly and be longer deprived of our just and legal rights by such a monopoly as this? Forbearance has ceased to be a virtue. We should never let this matter rest till our rivers are again open to the passage of these fish from the sea to the head waters thereof. Our legislators should be instructed to press the matter forward and onward and have it receive the attention its importance demands.

Another powerful argument in favor of this subject is this. It is said, by those who have investigated the matter, that as our river fish are obstructed and therefore cease from entering our rivers, the line fish along our coast also diminish in proportion. This fact is to be taken into serious account. There are many other able arguments; but in a brief article, like this, they cannot be recapitulated. I have thrown out these thoughts hoping to see an interest awakened in the matter by our citizens, and still further hoping to see the matter taken in hand this present winter by our able and energetic Representative and pressed forward by him and others in a manner to produce the desired result. This is not, like many matters, a subject to make windy speeches upon, and of no real benefit to any one; but one of vital importance to the whole State, and more directly and immediately to all living on the banks of our noble rivers. The men who push this matter through will not only earn a present popularity, but will be ever considered public benefactors, and will be worthy of being held in remembrance in all coming time.

R.
[Our correspondent sends us an article, clipped from the Boston Journal of November 10, which details what has been done for the establishment of fishways in other States, enforced by some remarks upon the importance of the work; and this we would copy if we had room. At some other time we may insert it; in the mean time, we rejoice that one man, even, has waked up to the importance of this matter.]

A VALUABLE SUGGESTION TO FARMERS.—It is much better to *bake* potatoes for pigs than to boil them, for good reasons:

1. They are more nutritious.
2. Pigs relish them and thrive better.
3. It saves labor, not being half the work to put them in and take them out of the oven, that it is to boil.
4. It saves the steam and disagreeable odor in boiling.
5. It need cost nothing for fuel. Keep a bushel or barrel of them ready washed, and put them by the peck into the oven at any time when it is unoccupied, and there is a fire to be kept for other purposes.
6. They will not freeze so readily when fed out, and may be fed any where in the pen, without loss.
7. Farmer's wives will be glad of this change from the common custom; and convenience and profit attend the whole operation.

OBSERVER.

Furnaces for warming dwellings are coming into use quite rapidly. Several have been introduced into houses here, with good results, both as regards convenience and economy. In an article on health, in a recent number of *Harper's Weekly*, occurs the following paragraph: "The furnaces which warm our modern houses are, properly regulated, a great blessing and a real source of health. They enable us to pass from one apartment to another without a sudden shock, and they also admit of the doors through a house being thrown open, thus insuring good ventilation and plenty of air to breathe. Furnaces become injurious only when the thermometer is kept at above seventy, and a person is weakened by the enervating effect of too much heat."

If housekeepers wish to establish to their own satisfaction the superiority of the Steam-Refined Soaps of Messrs. Leathe & Gore, let them use a given quantity thereof, in a given measure of water, and for a given amount of service; and then put any other soap to the same test; and I they will come to our conclusion, that the Steam-Refined heads the column.

It is stated that an order has been issued for the arrest of John Morrissey, Benjamin Wood and a dozen other lottery dealers, on complaint of Nelson P. O'Dell, a cooper, who deposes that within the past two years he has lost the sum of \$35,000 at the lottery and policy shops kept by the defendants.

The Oxford Democrat has discovered the reason why newspaper publishers do not usually acquire wealth, in the chemical statement that "antimony has no affinity for gold in any of its ramifications." This will be made clear to our readers when they are informed that antimony is used in the manufacture of type, type metal being composed of lead, tin, and antimony.

Waterville Mail.

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

WATERVILLE, DEC. 21, 1866.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

R. M. PETERSON & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 108 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. H. NILES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court Street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as required by us. Advertisers abroad are referred to the Agents named above.

ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS

relating either to the business or editorial departments of this paper, should be addressed to MAXHAM & WING, of WATERVILLE, MAINE.

CHRISTMAS, this year, will be more generally observed in our village than ever before—arrangements being in progress for gatherings at each of the four churches, varying somewhat in detail, to be sure, but all contemplating a pleasant time for the children connected with the Sabbath Schools.

That at the Baptist church, on Monday evening, embraces a collation for the Sabbath School in the vestry, at six o'clock, and services in the church, open to the public, commencing precisely at seven, which will include a variety of music, an address, recitation, etc., and conclude with a distribution of presents from a Christmas tree.

The Unitarians will celebrate with Christmas Tree and other items, at their church, on Monday evening.

The Congregationalists will hold their gathering on Tuesday evening. Of their programme we only learn that it will include a collation in the vestry, and a distribution of presents from a Christmas tree in the church.

At the Universalist church, on the same evening, (Tuesday) there will be a Sabbath School exhibition, for which considerable preparation has been made, and which will no doubt have an interest for old and young. Even with an admission fee at the door, (to raise a small fund for the benefit of the school) there will no doubt be a brimming house full.

BRITISH PERIODICALS.—We invite special attention to the advertisement of the *British Reviews*—London Quarterly, Edinburgh, Westminster, and North British, and *Blackwood's Magazine*—re published in this country by the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., of New York. These able works are so well known that it is unnecessary for us at this time to characterize them in detail, or to say anything of their ability or of their importance to the reading and thinking men of our country. Those who fail to avail themselves of these products of the leading minds of the age, in their several spheres of thought, are practicing a miserable economy, and their wisdom is akin to that of the owl that hides himself from the light of the sun.

GOOD TIMES.—Tonic Engine Co. gave their annual reception on Tuesday evening. Their elegant hall never witnessed a more genial circle, and their discretion in the selection of beauty and social and moral worth was well sustained. Mr. and Mrs. Wendell prepared the usual collation of oysters, coffee and other refreshments, and secured the customary praise of their guests for the excellence of the repast. The banner of No. 1 never floated on a finer breeze than on this occasion.

The second evening of the Universalist Levee at West Waterville—Wednesday—was enjoyed by a large number of gentlemen and ladies of this village, through the convenience of an extra train on the Central. The entertainment was confined mainly to the dramatic and culinary department, in both of which there was evidence of good talent. Several songs by Miss Carroll, assisted by Miss Maxwell at the instrument, were received with the applause that never fails to come at her call. Everybody said it was a pleasant time—and no doubt the Society found it profitable, though we did not wait to help count the net proceeds.

At Kendall's Mills the Universalist Society were to hold a levee on Thursday and Friday evenings of this week. We venture to declare it a success, as that place beats all others in the attractiveness of its levees.

The Suffrage Bill for the District of Columbia, which has passed both houses of Congress by a strong vote, gives the ballot to all men, without respect to race or color. In this respect it does not differ from the bills passed by the House last winter. It is more stringent, however, than that measure. It provides for the registration of all voters, and disfranchises not only all men who left to aid the rebels, but also all who remained and openly sympathized with the rebellion. Some regret is expressed that an educational qualification was not required.

KEEPING APPLES.—Some agricultural writer advises to freeze apples, and then keep them from the light, letting them thaw gradually, in which case he says they will come out all right and as nice as ever.

Our subscribers in California will be pleased to learn that their friends in Kennebec are enjoying a half-way compound between good sleighing and bad wheeling. Light sleighs go quite merrily, heavier vehicles still choosing wheels. Bad times for fattening old horses but pretty fair for blacksmiths.

GEOLOGY.—Dr. True gave his interesting lecture on Thursday evening of last week to a good house, and with evidence of marked satisfaction. A committee was appointed to carry out the plan for the course of four more lectures. They will doubtless be successful, but the time for the first lecture is not yet fixed. Dr. True's plain and simple style of presenting the truths of his favorite science, is just such as our citizens want and are prepared to make profitable; and the committee can hardly fail to secure a large audience on the liberal terms proposed.

A GREAT RUSH for Dry Goods is reported at Clark & Darrah's, in the old Crocker Building, corner of Main and Silver streets. They have a large stock of nice goods, to which they are making additions every day; and the large crowd of customers at their counters show that people believe that they are selling at low prices. See their advertisement in another column.

ARTEMAS WARD has been to see the British Museum, and of course the old showman was much struck with the stuffed animals. He particularly noted the giraffes. He writes to Punch: "I never would I were a bird, but I've sometimes wished I was a giraffe, on account of the long distance from his mouth to his stomach. Hence, if he loved beer, one mugful would give him as much enjoyment while going down, as forty mugfuls would ordinary persons."

Ward's conceit reminds us of the old river driver, thirsty soul, who wished that his neck was as long as a pick-pole, and he could take his rum all the way down, another good exemplification of that famous line, "Lengthened sweetness long drawn out."

After the following confession of Brother Shores of the Bath Times, we extend anew the right hand of fellowship, and recognizing his antecedents, we shall hereafter feel better acquainted:—

The Waterville Mail is jubilant over the erection of a new door, and blind manufactory at that place, at Crockett's Mills. Glad to hear of the prosperity of our native place, Mr. Mail. We always believed, as Br. Gilman once said, that "Waterville was the prettiest spot on the Creator's earthly domain."

A SERIOUS JOKE.—In the Portland Star, from which we clip it, the following is styled "A Railroad Joke." It contains enough of truth to make it a pretty serious joke:—

A gentleman incidentally dropping in at the present session of the Supreme Court at Paris, writes us of a little incident of a pleasant kind that occurred there one day last week. Specifications in a case in which the Grand Trunk R. R. was a party, were to be filed, by agreement, fourteen days before the sitting of the Court, but were actually filed only twelve days before. Counsel for Plaintiff objected, but Judge Kent remarked: "It is all right; we never expect the Grand Trunk to be on time."

CATTLE MARKETS.—The number of cattle last week was larger by a few hundreds than the week previous, while the sheep had increased from eleven to eighteen thousand. Of these Maine contributed 309 cattle and 1021 sheep. The price of beef was unchanged, but sheep and swine declined slightly. D. Wells & Co. sold 12 fine Maine oxen at 13c dressed, 1500 lbs. live weight; one pair at 13c, 38 sk; 2 at 12c, 38 sk 4 at 12c, 37 sk; 10 at 10c, 40 sk; 4 at 9 1-2c, 42 sk. G. Wells sold 7 oxen, 1619 lbs. each, at 12 1-2c, 36 sk; and one pair, 1770 lbs. at 12 1-2c, 35 sk. J. A. Jenkins sold 13 oxen at 12 1-2c, dressed, and 4 at 12c, 36 sk. Sheep were quoted by the Boston Advertiser at 4 to 5c; extra 5 1-2 to 6 1-2; in lots \$1.25 to \$1.50 per head. Of store cattle J. A. Jenkins sold 2 pairs, 6 ft. 8 in. for \$170; one pair at 12 1-2c, 38 sk; and 3 nice springers at \$65 per head.

A New York clerk, only sixteen years old, has defrauded his employers to the amount of ten thousand dollars.—[Lewiston Journal.]

Yes, and report adds, that his employers are so well pleased with his money-getting capacities that they have made him their head clerk and doubled his salary. A fashionable firm that!

Several frightful and terribly disastrous colliery explosions recently occurred in England, by which several hundreds of miners lost their lives.

Messrs. Bartlett, Dennis & Co. have established a sort of amateur branch Freedmen's Bureau, at their store. They had some half a dozen negroes arrive a week or two since, all of which immediately found occupation in our city.—[Gardiner Home Journal.]

Brother Morrill; do forgive those poor colored truckmen for not stealing your kit of mackerel, the other day, and thus spoiling your spicy paragraph. "Which," indeed! Out upon you, for an adamant democrat of the copper school.

REPAIR SHOP.—Attention is invited to the advertisement of Albert M. Dunbar, in another column. Passing through his hands, many things lying useless about the house, will come out in serviceable condition, indeed almost as good as new. Encourage a deserving young man, by setting him at work for your benefit.

Wool is meeting a better demand—so say the papers—the manufacturers offering readily prices they have been refusing to give. A letter from a Vermont wool grower assures us that good Merino store sheep are in demand at smart prices; sales for mutton being confined to old and inferior sheep, that have been accumulating during the past four or five years of high prices.

OUR TABLE.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for January is pronounced a very brilliant number even for this sterling magazine, numbering among its contributors, Holmes, Whittier, Emerson, Lowell, Bryant, Higginson, Parson, Miss Palfrey, etc. Of Dr. Holmes' promised story, "The Guardian Angel," we have three chapters, which make us impatient to receive as many more; Higginson comes out with a "Plea for Culture," which will rejoice the true scholar; Miss Palfrey continues her story; and Parson, in one of his piquant sketches, presents "Henry Ward Beecher's Church." C. M. Ellis discusses, "Cases for which a President can be impeached," and Fred Douglass puts in an eloquent plea for "Impartial Suffrage," which everybody should read. Whittier contributes "The Palatine," a simple legend of the coast, about

"The ship that, a hundred years before,
Frighted deep with its goosy store,
In the gates of the Equinox went ashore."

Lowell gives us "Fitz Adam's Story," a charming poem, full of genuine New England homely inspiration. And Bryant contributes a translation of the first half of the first book of the *Iliad*.

This excellent monthly begins the new year with fresh strength and vigor, and ought to widen its circle of readers.

Published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston, at \$4 a year.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE.—"The Child on the Beach," and "Castle Building," are two interesting pictures in the January number, which contains numerous minor engravings in the fashion Department. In the literary department will be found the commencement of a serial—"Palatine," by the author of *Watching and Waiting*; stories by T. S. Arthur and Miss V. F. Townsend, and much other good reading. The publishers consider it enough to say of the year just begun, that it will be what the preceding volumes have been; and all who are acquainted with this excellent magazine will ask nothing better.

Published by T. S. Arthur & Co., Philadelphia, at \$2.50 a year, with a generous discount to clubs, and handsome premiums besides.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for January contains no less than fifty-four engravings, including a beautiful steel plate title page, "The First Party," a steel engraving, a handsome colored fashion plate, a fancy slipper pattern in colors, "Spending a Penny," a picture for the juvenile, and a host of others that we will not enumerate. The work Department is unusually full, and embraces many novel, useful and pretty things; there are six engravings illustrating the Drawing Lessons, and a Model cottage with plans. The literary Department is by the best writers for magazines of this character, and includes numerous good stories, and other excellent reading. The *Lady's Book* will never fail to be a favorite.

Published by L. A. Godey, Philadelphia, at \$3 a year, with liberal discount to clubs.

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

Nina Balatky—The Story of a Maiden of Prague—Part 5; Cornelius O'Dowd; Historic Portraits; Sir Brook Fossbrooke—Conclusion; Scraps of Verse from a Tourist's Journal; Celestial Rites and Religion; Three Presidents of the United States; What should the Ministers do?

For terms, etc., see advertisement of British Periodicals in another column.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS for January contains some pleasant verses by Professor Lowell, and a poem by Longfellow, with choice contributions from Mrs. Stowe, Bayard Taylor, Gail Hamilton, J. T. Townbridge, "Aunt Fanny," and Rev. Elijah Kellogg. The illustrations, which are numerous, are very fine, and among them is the promised portrait of Capt. Mayne Reid and a full page engraving by Eytinge. Of the prominent features of the volume just commenced may be mentioned—the department of travel sustained by the adventures of Bayard Taylor and "Round-the-World-Joe"; of poetry filled by Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier, Aldrich, and others; of music, to be contributed by J. R. Thomas, the most eminent song-writer, perhaps, in the world; of games and sports, (a new one) under charge of a man of practical experience; of stories and sketches from the best writers in the country; of full-page pictures, in color and plates, every article which is capable of illustration being so accompanied; and the continuance, with new interest, of the "Evening Lamp," "Fetter Box," and other distinctive and favorite characteristics of "Our Young Folks."

Published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston, at \$2 a year, with liberal discount to clubs, and magnificent premiums offered for new subscribers, of which more can be learned by consulting the work itself.

BEADLE'S MONTHLY for January opens with an illustrated poem entitled "Midnight," followed by an interesting article on "Laborator," profusely illustrated. "Who was He?" a story of mystery, is continued, and we have the opening chapters of "Greenblow in Gotham," a humorous poem, with comical illustrations, entitled "Stills of Gold," by Mrs. M. V. Victor. The other articles, stories, etc., are good, and altogether make a capital number of this popular and versatile monthly.

Published by Beadle & Co. New York, at \$2 a year.

A MODEL PAPER.—The *Watchman and Reflector*, of Boston, has an enviable reputation for ability and enterprise. It has not been surpassed in merit by any religious journal in the country. But it aspires to higher excellence and proposes to become, with the opening of the New Year, one of the most comprehensive family papers in the world. It will be greatly enlarged, and published on a double sheet: one sheet devoted, as hitherto to religious matters; the other to literary, social, monetary and agricultural articles. This latter department will be new and peculiar, with a rich variety of contents, embracing articles on current moral, social and political questions; on the leading men of a given age in thought and action; reviews of important books; tales for the family circle; agricultural and gardening matter for farmers; and monetary articles and reports of the markets for business men.

No journal in the world certainly has a more comprehensive plan to meet the wants of all families, and of all the members in a family; and as the editorial staff will consist of nine men, all able and experienced in the several departments, who will be assisted by thirty contributors, many of them having a national reputation, the *Watchman and Reflector* must become a model family paper, unequalled in merit and in circulation. Its enterprising conductors deserve the largest success.

Published by Ford, Olmstead & Co., Boston, at \$2.50 a year.

Hon. W. P. Fessenden is entitled to our thanks for a copy of the third volume of the census report.

The Bath Times has full faith that their townsman will be able to make a satisfactory explanation of his transaction with the rebel agents in England. It says:—

We still adhere to the opinion that when we get Mr. Morse's version of the alleged settlement with Frazier, Trenholm & Co., the case will present a materially different aspect from what now appears. If he has been guilty of indiscretion, to the extent alleged, he is not the man who went out from us by the name of Freeman H. Morse.

TAXATION OF NATIONAL BANKS.—Mr. Blaine has submitted a proposition for the general government to give up the right of taxing the National Banks, assigning the same to the several local States, under the limitation that the tax should not exceed two per cent. annually, this concession to be in full satisfaction of all war claims of the loyal States.

DEATH OF A MAINE OFFICER.—A correspondent sends us information of the death, Sept. 19th last, at Scotland Plantation, Mississippi, of Maj. George H. Tobey, of Vassalboro', and formerly an officer of the army, serving with good reputation under Gen. Banks' command in Louisiana. When the war broke out he volunteered as a private in a Mass. regiment, and was wounded at the battle of Antietam. Upon his recovering he received a commission as First Lieutenant, and was ordered to New Orleans, where he assisted in recruiting a regiment, of which, upon Gen. Banks' recommendation, he was appointed Major. The regiment was then ordered to Brazos Island, Texas, where he remained in service till the close of the war, part of the time as acting Colonel at that post.—[Maine Farmer.]

EUROPEAN NEWS.—The London Times of Monday morning contains a telegraphic despatch from Berlin, in which the writer says the Pope of Rome has been officially invited to visit the United States. The same despatch, which is almost exclusively devoted to American affairs, says that Maximilian is actually a prisoner. A despatch from Pesth of the 17th inst. says: "It is rumored, and apparently with good authority, that the government of Austria does not propose to yield to the demands made in the address of the Hungarian Diet." The reported arrest of Head Centre Stephens is contradicted in a despatch from London. All continues quiet in Ireland.

TELL YOUR FRIENDS.—Tell your friends what *Coe's Cough Balsam* has done for you, if it has cured your child of a racking cough, a violent attack of croup, a sore throat, or avoided a threatening fever, which it certainly will, tell your friends of it, that they may also use it. Old, young, rich and poor, all say it is the cheapest and best cough remedy in the world.

For dyspepsia, indigestion, pain in the stomach, souring of food, languor or flatulency, and general debility, be sure to use *Coe's Dyspepsia Cure*.

In the U. S. House, a resolution was adopted pledging support to the Executive against foreign efforts to destroy constitutional liberty on this continent, and commending the course pursued with regard to Mexico.

A bridge will soon span Broadway, New York, opposite St. Paul's church, over which foot-passengers can cross without being in danger of having their necks broken. If this bridge works well, similar ones will be erected over Broadway between Wall street and Canal.

HOME AMUSEMENT, the year round, for only \$1.25. This exquisite, beautiful Family and Ladies Magazine is the cheapest, and, we are free to say, one of the best published. It is as large as any three-dollar Weekly, and is furnished at only \$1.25, with Prizes to the Agents raising clubs equal to the entire subscription price. This may seem a little strange at first, but we are assured that the prizes are always ready, and both prize and magazine punctually and faithfully sent.

Address HOME AMUSEMENT, No. 78 Nassau Street, New York.

The Pottery of F. A. Plaisted in Farmingdale, was totally destroyed by fire on Sunday evening last. The works had recently undergone extensive repairs and improvements, and the processes of manufacture had been resumed the day previous on a larger scale than ever before. The fire is supposed to have originated from some defect in the construction of the new furnaces. Loss estimated at \$13,000—insured for \$5000.—[Maine Farmer.]

A despatch from New Orleans contains a proclamation, said to have been issued by Maximilian from Orizaba, announcing his intention to remain in the country and to call a Congress, to be organized on liberal principles.

WILD CHERRY BALSAM.—The memory of Dr. Wistar is embalmed in the hearts of thousands, whom his *Balm of Wild Cherry* has cured of coughs, colds, consumption, or some other form of Pulmonary disease. It is now over forty years since this preparation was brought before the public, and yet the demand for it is constantly increasing.

Capt. Mayne Reid, the writer of books for boys, who though long resident in England, is an American, and served in the Mexican war, is described by a London writer as an "excitable but, good tempered and intelligent man—always ready to prove the United States to be the first country in the universe, and able to lick all the rest of the world. Many a sharp fight of words had he with ignorant Englishmen during the rebellion, and never did his faith in the good cause slacken. He lives in ease and derives, I imagine, a handsome fortune from his works."

RELIEF.—We deem it our duty to say to our readers, that the most implicit reliance can be placed on *Coe's Cough Balsam*. It will cure your children of croup, and yourself of any cough, cold, sore throat or pulmonary affection. It is the cheapest and best preparation in the market.

Dyspepsia can be surely and permanently cured by *Coe's Dyspepsia Cure*. Thousands of dyspeptics are sending in their testimonials to the proprietors, saying it has cured them. We say to those who are suffering from dyspepsia, constipation, sour stomach, or any disorder of the stomach or bowels, give it a trial.

Always have a work bench in your wood shed or a part of your barn, if you cannot afford a room purposely as a tool and work-room. A few tools of the common kind, saws, chisels, planes, &c., will enable you to fit up and repair, or make many a thing that if you had time to hire a carpenter, you would never think of having, because of its cost. Labels, stakes, melon boxes, &c., can be made up in stormy days of fall and winter, at a great saving.

PORTLAND, April, 25th, 1866.

MESSRS. LEATHEN & GORE.—Gentlemen Having had ample opportunity to test by actual use in my family, several specimens of the soups manufactured by you, I am happy in being able to testify to their great excellence. Without undervaluing or depreciating the products of other manufacturers, I am prepared to say that there are no better soups made; and that those who seek for soups honest and reliable in manufacture, and that are efficient and economical in use need not seek farther than your factory to find what they want.

Yours Very Truly,

H. T. CUMMINGS, M. D.

Assayer to the State of Maine.

The Maine Musical Association will hold its next meeting in Lewiston, commencing January 17th.

The Depot of the Grand Trunk Railroad at Yarmouth Junction was burned about three o'clock Monday afternoon. Everything saved except Western tickets. The fire caught in the roof where the funnel passed through.

FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.

Horseman, spare that tree!
"Tis not a hitching post;
Though in its infancy,
Yet soon 'twill shade a host;
Then spare, oh, spare that tree,
For he who placed it there
Meant not that it should be
By best of things gnawed bare.

Why do the birds feel depressed early in a summer morning? Because their little bills are all covered.

A Yankee farmer is endeavoring to discover a plan to extract the beets from musical compositions. He states that they are worth trying for, as in some cases it only takes two to fill a measure.

Several nice young gentlemen went to the residence of a young maiden to give her a serenade. After some time, the servant stopped and, walking up to the harpist, exclaimed, "My friend, the folks are all abed; you can't get a cent here to-night."

Never look at girls. They can't bear it; they regard it as an insult. They wear their feathers furiously, and fill, merely to gratify their mamma's, that's all.

INSPIRATION.—Lully Morgan paid a visit to Rosini. "Ah," said Rosini, "I have found you in a moment of inspiration." "You have—bit this inspiration is thundering hard work."

Why is an amiable and charming girl like one letter in deep thought; another on her way towards you; another bearing a torch, and another singing psalms?—A-musing, B-coming, D-lighting, N-changing.

A Windham, (Ct.), couple last week applied for a divorce after only a fortnight of married life. The judge refused their request, saying they hadn't given matrimony a fair trial.

At the St. Andrew's festival, Friday evening, a member of the Sons of Temperance objected to the ox-tail soup on the bill of fare, "because," said he, "it is whiskey."

Whittier is said to be busy with a new poem—a legendary tale, on which he has bestowed unusual care, and which he is said to esteem as his finest production. It is not long, and will probably make its first appearance in some periodical.

A man waits patiently while a woman is "putting her things on," or "shopping;" he will make a good husband.

"Where is the East?" inquired a tutor, one day, of a very little pupil. "Where the morning comes from," was the prompt and pleasant answer.

The iron-clad frigate *New Ironides* was totally destroyed by fire Sunday, at League Island, near Philadelphia. The fire was discovered about one o'clock in the morning and continued until the afternoon.

It is stated that the records of the Salisbury, N. C., prison have been recovered and that the fate of about 2000 soldiers, now involved in mystery, will be revealed.

The Ross Winans cigar ship has returned from a short cruise, during which he encountered very stormy weather, but although the sea was very heavy she steamed through it at the rate of sixteen knots an hour.

About one quarter of the members of the U. S. Senate, as now constituted, favor the establishment of female suffrage, as shown by their votes.

Mr. Thurlow Weed was admitted a member of the Manhattan Club, the club of the Democrats in New York, after a spirited opposition from a minority of the managing committee. This indicates that Mr. Weed's separation from the republican party is final.

It is so silly in some parts of New Hampshire that the people look up the chimneys to see when the *bowes* come home.

"I have passed through great hardships," as the school-er said, after sailing through a fleet of ironclads.

A new style of bonnet has made its appearance in Paris. It is a twine string with a diamond set in the top.

Waterville Engine Co. No. 3.

At a meeting of Waterville Engine Co. No. 3, held Dec. 3d, 1866, it was voted that the Company hold a Levee for the purpose of raising funds to furnish their hall. A gentleman named Mr. Thompson was appointed, consisting of E. G. Meador, C. R. McFadden, W. A. Caffrey, Geo. Jewell, John C. Caffrey, Joshua Nye and J. P. Hill.

The Clerk of the Company was instructed to extend an invitation to Tonic Engine Co. to assist them in carrying out their arrangements for the proposed Levee. It was also voted that an invitation be extended to the ladies of Waterville to assist in the above named Levee.

Voted, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the *Waterville Mail*.

G. B. BROAD, Clerk.

GREAT SALE

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS

SOLICITOR OF PATENTS,
Late Agent of U. S. Patent Office, Washington, under the Act of 1837.)
78 State Street, opposite Kilby Street,
BOSTON.

A PTEK an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years A continues to secure & maintain the United States; also, in Great Britain, France, Germany, & other foreign countries, Specifications, Bonds, Assignments, and Papers of Drawings, or Patents, executed on liberal terms, and with dispatch, and the validity of the same, and the expediency of obtaining copies of the claims of any Patent furnished by remitting One Dollar. Assignments and Licenses granted.

No Agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining Patents, or accelerating the patentability of inventions.

During the last year, the undersigned, in the course of his large and extensive practice, has received and examined many Applications; EVERY ONE of which was decided in his FAVOR.


TESTIMONIALS.

"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most CAPABLE AND SUCCESSFUL practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse."
CHARLES MASON,
Commissioner of Patents.

"I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they can call upon a person more COMPETENT AND TRUSTWORTHY, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office."
EDMUND BURKE,
Late Commissioner of Patents.

Mr. R. H. Edgdy has made for me THIRTEEN applications, on all but one of which patents have been granted and that is NOW PENDING. Such unmistakable proof of great talent and ability on his part leads me to recommend ALL inventors to apply to him to procure their patents, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their case, and at very reasonable charges."


Boston, Jan. 1, 1866.—1yr26



An Illustrated
Great Northern Railway
Locomotive




MODEL COOKSTOVE
 with Stove, with Two Ovens
 is economical, capacity, exten-
 sibility, and beauty of de-
 sign.



This Stove has a ventilated oven which can be used se-
 parately or in connection with the baking oven, by removing
 single plate—thus giving one of the largest ovens ever con-
 structed.

DR. A. PINKHAM,

SURGEON  DENTIST,
KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

CONTINUES to execute all orders for those in need of dental services.
Office—First door south of Railroad Bridge Main Street.
Dr. PINKHAM has Licenses of two (and all) patents in Hard Rubber, which protects his customers and patients from further cost, which any one is liable to, by employing him

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PAINTING,
ALSO GRAINING, GLAZING AND PAPERING**

G. H. ESTY
continues to meet all orders
in the above line, in a manner
that has given satisfaction to
the best employers for a pe-
riod that indicates some ex-



Order promptly attended to on application at his store

**Main Street,
opposite Marston's Block
WATERVILLE.**

AT HOME AGAIN!

THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Waterville, of the fact that he has taken the store lately occupied by E. MARSHALL and purchased his stock of

FLOUR AND GROCERIES.

and is making large additions thereto, and will be happy
renew their business acquaintance, and respectfully solicit
share of their patronage.
He will pay cash and the highest market price for all kinds
of farm produce.
JOSEPH PERCIVAL
Waterville, Dec. 1863. 24

Removal—Special Notice.
MRS. BRADBURY
Has the pleasure to announce that she now occupies her

New and Commodious Place of Business,
 in the third building south of that occupied by her late
 many years.
 Mrs. B. returns thanks for a long continued and generous
 patronage, and pledges her best efforts to offer a complete
 Stock of
Millinery and Fancy Goods
 ND
SMALL WARES,
 that shall meet the wants of the community in variety, and

Special attention will be given to furnishing robes for MOURNING and FUNERAL occasions.
A continuance of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
Waterville, Feb. 1st, 1865.

Coughs, Colic, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, and all kindred complaints.

For five years this article has been before the people, and the vendor returned from every quarter, by the consumers of the half million bottles that have been sold within that time, is, that

"IT ALWAYS CURES."

Read the following, which is only a specimen of the many letters we are daily receiving:

"BOSTON, MASS.—
"ORRIN SKINNER & Co.—SIR:—Notwithstanding my age

oral prejudice against proprietary (or patent) medicine," was induced to buy two bottles of the American Life Drops through the high recommendations of them by a friend, always curing Diphtheria, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, and Hoarseness. He had been ill with Diphtheria and could hardly speak or swallow, his breathing was so bad. We were much alarmed, but decided to try the Life Drops, before calling a physician. By using the Drops according to direction, he was soon relieved and the disease entirely broken up. I let a friend suffering with rheumatism have one of the bottles. He says the Life Drops gave immediate relief, and are the best medicine he ever used. He has tried them on his children for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, and hoarseness, with success. He has also used them on his wife, and she says she has never felt so well.

Since then I met my brother, a physician, have part of mine
and with which he cured a bad case of Diphtheria. He
constrained to acknowledge that they are truly valuable.

"Truly yours,
A. B. ELDER."

The Life Drops are carefully prepared by
ORRIN SKINNER & CO., Sole Proprietors,
Springfield, Mass.

And sold by all Druggists.

Geo. C. GOODWIN & Co., REED, CUTLER & Co., ROSS BROS.
& HILD, Boston, Mass., General Agents.

ly-31

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. Prolapsus Uteri or Falling of the Womb, Fibroid Absorptions, Suppression and other Menstrual derangements are treated on new pathological principles, and a cure speedily guaranteed in a very few days. It is invariably certain that the new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.
 Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.
 Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to take

\$1.500 PER YEAR! We want agents everywhere to sell our improved 20 dollar Sewing Machine. Three new kinds. Under and upper feed, Warranted 3 years. Above salary or large commissions paid. The machines sold in United States for less than 40 dollars. 176

are FULLY LICENSED by Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, O. T. BAKER, Singer & Co., and Bacheelder. ALL other cheap machines are INFRINGEMENTS and the seller or user is liable for arrest, fine and imprisonment. CIRCULARS FREE. Address: call upon Shaw & Clark, Biddeford, Maine, or Chicago Ill.

\$90 A MONTH!—Agents wanted for six entirely new machines, just out. Address O. T. GAREY, Old Biddeford, Maine. 1y—28

HOWE'S IMPROVED
Standard Platform and Counter Scales.

WARRANTED equal to any in use. For sale by
G. L. ROBINSON & CO., Agents.
SWEET Potatoes, at REDINGTON
NEW CIDER, by the Gallon, at REDINGTON