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Maxham & Wing

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MISCELLANY.

IS IT STRANGE.

Is it strange that the flower springing up from the earth,
Where no depth of rich soil can be found,
Should receive of the life-giving juices a drench,
Should wither and die almost at its birth,
Should gladden no cottage—should sweeten no hearth,
With no full perfection be crowned?
Dear, dear,
Is it strange no fruit should appear?

Is it strange that the stream that is born of a shower,
With no living spring for its source,
Should give to the poor little perishing flower,
That grows on its bank, such a miserable dower,
And rushing away be lost in an hour,
Leaving nothing to tell of its swiftly passing power,
But a barren and desolate course?
Dear, dear,
Is it strange such streams disappear?

Is it strange that life's web should be poor and untrue,
If tangled and knotted the thread?
Is texture imperfect—the pattern askew,
The fabric, while yet it is seeming new,
All threadbare, and rusty, and darkly worn through,
If the shuttle with shoddy be fed?
Dear, dear,
Is it strange and rents should appear?

Is it strange that *paste* jewels should lose their soft light,
And diamonds should become, when they're old?
That treasures which seem so charmingly bright,
Which glitter and sparkle and dazzle the sight,
With bright scintillations illumine the night,
So soon to grow dull, and cease to delight,
If pyrites be taken for gold?

Dear, dear,
Is it strange that the gems are not clear?
Oh Love, beautiful Love! the pure and the true,
Filling the earth and the sky,
Thou art fresh every evening—each morning art new,
Strewing bright fragrant flowers, where sharp briars
Grew.
And mingling sweet balm with bitterest rue,
Thou art *only* *thou* Love that wilt die.
Joy, joy,
Pure love, true love cannot die!

OLD MARRIED FOLKS.

GEN. WASHINGTON AT HOME.

BY JAMES PARTON.

General Washington stood six feet three, in his slippers, and, in the prime of his life, was rather slender than otherwise, but straight as an arrow. His form was well proportioned and evenly developed, so that he carried his tallness gracefully, and looked strikingly well on horseback. There has never been a more active, sinewy figure than his when he was a young man; it was only later in life that his movements became slow and dignified. His wife was a plump, pretty little woman, very sprightly and gay in her young days, and quite as fond of having her own way as ladies usually are. She settled down into a good, plain, domestic wife, who looked sharply after servants, and was seldom seen without her knitting needles in full play. She was far from being what we would now call an educated woman. Scarcely any of the ladies of that day knew much more than to read their prayer-book and almanac, and keep simple accounts. Mrs. Washington probably never read a book through in her life, and as to her spelling—less said of it the better. Washington himself, before he became a public man, was a bad speller. People were not so particular then in such matters as they are now; and besides, there really was no settled system of spelling a hundred years ago. When the General wrote for a "receipt of paper," a beaver "hatt," a suit of "clothes," and a pair of "satin" shoes, there was no Webster Unabridged to keep people's spelling within bounds. Nor was he much a reader of books. He read a little of the history of England now and then, and a paper from the Spectator occasionally on rainy days, but he had little literary taste. He was essentially an out-of-door man, and few things were more disagreeable to him than confinement at the desk. There was nothing in his house which could be called a library; he had a few old-fashioned books, which he seldom disturbed, and never read long at a time.

The general and his wife lived happily together, but it is evident that, like most heiresses, she was a little exacting, and it is highly probable that the great Washington was sometimes favored with a certain lecture. The celebrated authoress, Miss Bremer, is our authority for this surmise. She relates that a gentleman once slept at Mount Vernon in the room next to that occupied by the master and mistress of the mansion, and when all the inmates were in bed and the house was still he overheard, through the thin partition, the voice of Mrs. Washington. He could not but listen, and it was a certain lecture which she was giving her lord. He had done some thing during the day which she thought ought to have been done differently, and she was giving him her opinion in somewhat animated and quite decided tones. The great man listened in silence till she had done, and then, without a remark upon the subject in hand, said:

"Now, good sleep to you, my dear."

What an example to husbands! When Washington was appointed to command the Revolutionary armies, it is plain from his letters home that one of his greatest objections to accepting the appointment was the "uneasiness" as he termed it, that it would cause his wife to have him absent from home.

General Washington was a very rich man; his wife was very rich, and her three children were heirs to great wealth. He had a little principality to govern. Besides the farm about his own residence on the Potomac, with several hundred slaves upon them, he possessed wild lands in most of the best locations then known, as well as shares in several incorporated companies. He derived an important part of his influence from the greatness of his wealth and the antiquity of his family; things which were then held in much more respect than they are now. Washington's estate was not worth more than a quarter of a million of dollars; but it gave him far more personal consequence in the country than ten times such a fortune could at present. The rich planter of that day, living as he did on a whole domain of his own, the owner of those who served him, riding about in his coach and six, and with no near neighbors to restrain, censure or outshine him, was a kind of farmer-prince.

It was fortunate for Washington that he came to wealth when his character was mature. Being a younger son, he had no expectation of wealth in his youth, and he grew up in a hardy, sensible manner, on an enormous farm, not a fourth part of which was cultivated. His father dying when he was eleven years old, he came directly under the influence of his mother, who was one of the women of whom people say, "there is no nonsense about her." She was a plain, illiterate, energetic, strong-willed lady, perfectly capable of conducting the affairs of a farm, and scorning the help of others. When she was advanced in years, her son-in-law offered to manage her business for her.

"You may keep the accounts, Fielding," was her reply, "for your eyesight is better than mine, but I can manage my affairs myself."

On another occasion General Washington asked her to come and live with him at Mount Vernon.

"I thank you, George," said she, "but I prefer being independent."

And so to the last, she lived in her own plain farm house, and superintended the culture of her own acres, not disdaining to labor with her own hands. When Lafayette visited her he

found her at work in the garden with her old sun-bonnet on, and she came in to see him saying:

"I would not pay you so poor a compliment, Marquis, as to stay to change my dress." I have often thought that she must have resembled Betsy Trotwood, as drawn by Charles Dickens in David Copperfield, and as found in many country homes both in Old England and New England, strict, energetic women, a little rough in their manners, but capable of eminent generosity when there is occasion for it. Being the son of such a woman, and trained by her in a simple, rational manner, George Washington was prepared to enjoy the lot that fell to him without being spoiled by it.

With all his wealth he was not exempt from labor. Cultivating a large tract of country, he spent much of his time in riding about to visit the different farms, to consult his overseers, and superintend his improvements. It is computed that he spent one half of the days of his life on horseback. Like all old-fashioned men he was exceeding fond of a good horse—a taste which he had in common with his mother, who was said to be as good a judge of horses as any man in Virginia. Nothing was more common than for him to mount his horse after breakfast and ride all day, only dismounting for a few minutes at a time.

On those great plantations, and worked by negroes, the master was often obliged to personally superintend, any operation which was out of the ordinary routine. No doubt when General Washington entered in his diary, "bottled thirty-five dozen of cider," the hand with which he wrote the words still smelt of the liquid. We find in his diary many such entries as these:

"Spent the greater part of the day in making a new plow of my own invention."
"Peter (my smith) and I, after several efforts to make a plow after a new model, partly of my own contriving, were vain to give it over, at least for the present."

"Fired a two-eyed plow instead of a duck-bill plow, and with much difficulty made my chariot-wheel horses plow. Put the pole end horses into the plow on Saturday morning, and put in the position and hind horse in the afternoon; but the ground being well swarded over, and very heavy plowing, I repented putting them in at all, for fear it should give them a habit of stopping in the chariot."

"Apprehending the herrings were come, hauled the seine, but caught only a few of them, though a good many of other sorts of fish."

"Seven o'clock, a messenger came to inform me that my mill was in great danger of being destroyed. I immediately hurried off all hands with shovels, etc., to its assistance, and got there myself just in time to give it a reprieve for this time, by wheeling gravel into the place which had washed. While I was there a very heavy thunder shower came on, which lasted upwards of an hour. Old Anthony attributed this to the low head of water, but whether it was or not I cannot say. The works are all decayed and rather out of order, which I take to be the cause."

Such a mill we should think hardly worth saving. Even the vigorous Washington could not get a Virginia plantation in very good order. We read everywhere in his diary that he owned one hundred and one cows, and yet had to buy butter sometimes for the use of his family.

Would the reader like to know the reason? General Washington himself tells. He mentions in his diary that one morning in February, 1760, he was out to where "my carpenters" were hewing the said carpenters being black slaves. "I found," he wrote, "that four of them, namely, George, Tom, Mike, and young Billy, had only hewed one hundred and twenty feet since yesterday at ten o'clock. Surprised at this meagre result of a day's labor of four men, he sat down to see how they managed. Under the spell of the master's eye they worked faster, but still in a wonderfully bungling and dawdling manner. He records that after they had prepared a log for cutting into lengths "they spent twenty-five minutes more to getting the cross-cut saw, standing to consider what to do, sawing the stock in two places etc. He found that the four men had done exactly one man's work the day before, supposing they could work no faster than they had while he was watching them; and that one intelligent, active laborer could do about as much hewing as they could in a week. Here we have the reason why a man possessing one hundred and one cows had to buy butter. If this was the case with the best farmers in Virginia, and one of the richest, what must have been the condition of the ordinary plantations?

Much of his time, however, was spent in taking care of these dilatory and uncalculating laborers. If a malignant disease broke out among them, it was the master alone who had the nerve and energy to make the requisite arrangements. The small pox once ravaged his negro quarters. He enters in his diary:—"After taking the doctor's directions in regard to my people, I set out for my quarters and got there about twelve o'clock, time enough to find every thing in the utmost confusion, disorder and backwardness, my overseer on his back with a broken leg, and not half a crop, especially of ground prepared."

In these desperate circumstances, with the dead to be buried, the dying to be comforted, the sick to be administered to, and the well to be tranquilized, the master proceeded to arrange hospitals, separate the sick from the well, provide nurses, and give instructions as to the treatment of the disease.

Such were some of the employments of Washington when he was a Virginia planter. His pleasures were few, but they were such as he keenly enjoyed. We learn from his diary that he hunted during the season, about twice a week, and it is plain that these were his happy days. There were scores of entries like the following:

"Went hunting after breakfast, and found a fox at Muddy Hole, and killed her after a chase of better than two hours, and after treading her twice, the last of which times she fell dead out of the tree, after being there several minutes apparently well."

There were balls occasionally at Alexandria, and we find Washington attending them, and entering into the humors and gayeties of the entertainment with much spirit.

The usual course of a day at Mount Vernon was something like this: The master rose early, shaved and dressed himself, except that his

queue was arranged by a servant. His first visit was to the stable. It is recorded that he once applied with his own strong arm, a stirrup strap to the shoulder of a groom who had allowed a favorite horse to stand all night in the sweat and dust of a day's hunt. I think I know a gentleman in the Ledger office who will be able to forgive this action without the least difficulty. After a little breakfast of the corn-cake, honey and tea, the General would tell his guests, if he had any, and he usually had, to amuse themselves in their own way till dinner time, offering them his stables, his hunting and fishing apparatus, his boats and his books to their choice. Then he would mount his horse and ride about his farms, returning at half past two, in time to dress for dinner at three.

He always dressed with care for this meal, as on all occasions of ceremony. He liked plain dishes always drank home brewed ale, and was particularly fond of baked apples, hickory nuts, and other products of the country. It was his custom to sit a good while after dinner, at the table, eating nuts, sipping wine, talking over his hunts and his adventures while in service during the French war. His usual toast was, "All our friends." The evening was spent in the family circle around the blazing wood fire, and by ten o'clock he was usually asleep. Such was the ordinary life of this illustrious farmer at home, before his country called him to defend her liberties; and it was just the kind of life that was best fitted to prepare him for the command of an army of American farmers.

MIND AND MUSCLE.—Brown, who has been editing a weekly paper at a small town in an adjoining State for some time past, went through here a few days ago, on his way to New Orleans in search of employment. Smith met him in the reading room of the hotel just before he left here, and asked him how he happened to abandon his paper.

"You see," said Brown, "Green and I started the thing in co-partnership, and as he is nothing of a writer, it was agreed between us that I should edit the paper, and he should do the press-work, &c. This arrangement struck me after a while as being unfair, so I said to Green one day, 'Green I don't like the way the work in this office is divided. I think that inasmuch as you merely work with your muscle, while I work with my brain, you ought to allow me a little bigger share of the profits. Brains ought always to command a higher price than muscle.'"

"All that may be true," said Green, "but look here, Brown, considering the large amount of muscle I've got and the very small amount of brains you've got, I don't think you have any right to say a word."

"After that," continued Brown, "I felt that in justice to myself I couldn't associate on equal terms with Green any longer, and so I sold out my interest in the concern and left."

"PLAYED OUT."—The N. Y. World having recently said that "if the Southern people should resist the execution of martial law by force, they would be fighting in as righteous a cause as any in which a patriot ever drew his sword," the Daily Phoenix, published in the capital of South Carolina, comments as follows:—"Armed resistance is all played out. Northern Democrats, long before the opening of the late civil strife, if they did not actually counsel resistance, they said just the above substantially—that the South should not stand the encroachments of the New England fanatics and all that sort of stuff; but the moment the first gun was fired—pre-to change!—they assumed the title of 'War Democrats' and acted up to their professions with a vim that even outstripped the Radical party. No; the people of these States, thrust out of the Union as they are, have had enough of fighting for years to come. We have tried that remedy, and it failed completely. We are worse off to-day than when Fort Sumter surrendered to General Beauregard. The man who counsels armed resistance is no friend of the South nor of his country."

BIG INJUN STORY.—A romantic young lady, whose mind was deeply imbued with reading "The Sorrows of Werter," and other novels of the exquisitely sentimental school, approached a stalwart savage, whose sombre visage indicated suffering of some kind, and addressed him thus:

"Why droops the eagle eye of the forest chief? Is he brooding over the wrongs of his race? Does the memory of the red warrior revert to the past, when his proud ancestors roamed through the mighty forests and enjoyed the primeval glories of nature, now so sadly marred by the axe and plow of the sympathizing rustic?"

The answer of the forest chief with the drooping eagle eye was a little shocking to her refined sensibility:

"No, white man gib Injun too much whiskey. Injun big drunk last night; Injun sick; by-by Injun vomit; Injun well again—ugh!"

REBEL TERRORISM.—The following, from John Minor Bott's letter to Mr. Sumner gives a curious glimpse of the state of Southern society:

"Let me beseech you not only to give us registration, but a vote by close ballot instead of viva voce, as we have it in this State. Unless this is changed we cannot bring one-fourth of the loyal white vote to polls for fear of the social effect on themselves and families, and the effect also on their business pursuits."

From a report in the Monitor, it appears that the average number of men in France who were unable to sign their marriage register may be set down at 26 per cent., and of women rather more than 41 per cent. In some localities, however, the proportion is far higher, —67 per cent. among the men, and 98 among the women.

OUR TABLE.

ESSAYS ON THE SOILING OF CATTLE. Illustrated from Experience, and an Address containing Suggestions which may be Useful to Farmers. By Josiah Quincy. With a Memoir of the Author, by Edmund Quincy. Boston: A. Williams & Co. This is a new and elegant edition of a book that has been before the public for some years, and which has received the hearty approval of our best scientific agriculturists. The charmingly written memoir, which precedes the Essays gives the book great additional value.

THE MARKET ASSISTANT. containing a brief description of every Article of Human Food sold in the Public Markets of the city of New York, Boston, and Brooklyn including the various Domestic and Wild animals, Poultry, Game, Fish, Vegetables, Fruit, etc., etc., with many Curious Incidents and Anecdotes. By Thomas F. DeVos, author of "The Market Book," etc. New York: A. Williams & Co. We are indebted to A. Williams & Co., of Boston for a copy of this work, of which, after the above full title, we need say but little except that we find it not only a very useful book, but also a very entertaining one. The author is proud of his profession, and putting his heart into his work, he has made a book instinct with life and interest. It contains numerous illustrations, many of the cuts being made by the author.

THE AMERICAN JOURNAL OF HORTICULTURE.—The success of this new Horticultural Magazine has thus far been remarkable. Although but yet in its third month, the publishers inform us that the receipts more than meet its expenses, and that its circulation already exceeds the number predicted by the warmest supporters of the enterprise as a good year's work. The publishers, in their introduction, say, "As improvement and progress are to be our aim, we trust each number may be an improvement on the past; and they will well redeem their promise. The March number comes before us as an improvement on the February, as that was upon the January. The information is more varied, as well as of wider range. We had some fears, after an examination of the first two numbers, that its usefulness might be impaired by making it, perhaps, too local. The present number dispels all doubts of that nature, as its columns not only contain articles from the West and South, but promise to include every part of America. The illustrations and mechanical execution are, if possible, superior to those of former numbers. The magazine is wonderfully cheap, giving nearly eight hundred pages in the year.

Published by J. E. Tilton & Co., Boston, at \$3 a year.

TYPOGRAPHIC ADVERTISER.—The January number of this perfect piece of printing comes to us with the style of the publishing firm changed to "MacKellar, Smith & Jordan." The senior partner still presides as editor, filling his sheet with excellent judgment and rare good taste, and infusing his quiet humor into every specimen line, even. Their celebrated establishment is known now, as heretofore, as the "Johnson Type Foundry," and is still located at 606-614 Sanson Street, Philadelphia.

THE MAINE NORMAL.—The opening article in the March number is "On the Influence of Commendation and Encouragement as an incentive to Right Conduct," by Jacob Abbott; and this is followed by contributions from many friends of education, teachers and others, of interest to all. In one good natural comments upon a notice of the *Maine Normal* in the *Kennecott Journal*, the editor says, addressing the teachers of Maine:—"If the Maine Normal shall die, its blood will be upon your heads. You cannot avoid the responsibility. If you do not subscribe for it, and interest yourselves to obtain subscribers for it, you will be at a 'poor dying rate.' If you do not send items of interest, and short witty articles for insertion, you cannot expect us to receive and give a place to them. But we are persuaded better things of you and the friends of progress in Maine."

Published by J. Weston Swift & Co., Farmington, at \$1.50 a year.

"THE SUNBEAM" is the name of a neatly printed and sprightly little paper, just started by the Boston Temperance Association. It is issued every Saturday, in quarto form, at \$2 a year; Isaac W. May, 39 State Street publishing agent.

FRANK LESLIE'S BOYS' AND GIRLS' WEEKLY. comes to us regularly with a full freight of entertaining and instructive reading for the young, and numerous embellishments. Every subscriber, and every purchaser of No. 31, for March, will receive a large and handsome portrait of "Gen. Grant in Peace."

Published by Frank Leslie, New York, at \$2.50 a year, and sold at all periodical dealers.

OUR SCHOOLDAY VISITOR for March is a very attractive number, filled with stories, sketches, essays, poetry, dialogues, music, etc. This is one of the best of our numerous magazines for youth—a valuable aid in the cause of juvenile education, being adapted for a reading book at school, and a companion at home. It is not so well known here as it ought to be, and of course is not so well patronized as it would be if better known. We confidently recommend it to the attention of parents and teachers.

Published by J. W. Daughday & Co., 424 Walnut Street Philadelphia, at \$1.50 a year.

HARRIET HOSMER'S MODEL for the National Lincoln Monument, to be erected by the colored people of this country, is sharply criticized by a correspondent of the Boston Advertiser, who, after complaining of the large appropriation required, which he thinks would be more worthily bestowed in founding schools for the benefit of our colored citizens, concludes as follows:—

"There is, beside all this, an objection to Miss Hosmer's model that it is not a Christian monument. It is a costly pile to bear aloft the effigy of a corpse. Is it the dead or the living Lincoln we desire to remember, to honor, and to memorialize?—the body or the soul to which we would do homage? A monument to be built by the freedmen should, of all others, recognize the truth that there is no end to life. Their faith in immortality is so absolute, so childlike, so confiding, that they rarely shed a tear at the grave of their friends, unless they were not prepared for the higher life. They believe that there is a better country to which their friends have gone, and that there is reason to rejoice rather than to mourn when the Lord calls his children home.

It would be well if our artists would take a lesson in Christian feeling from the blacks, and learn to draw their inspiration from the sacred fountains of the Gospels instead of seeking after the broken cisterns of a heathen mythology, or of a medieval idolatry scarcely less material or false.

If we wish to build a dead monument to a dead man, let us look up a quarter of a million of dollars in a pile of stone, sustaining the stiff and stark representation of the body emptied of the soul. If we would build a living monument to a living man, let us use all the means we can gather to carry out his ideas; so that emancipation shall be an ever living power on earth, even as the Fanaticism is an immortal spirit in heaven. And when we would embody him in forms of art let us represent him living and doing his master's work.

earth, even as the Fanaticism is an immortal spirit in heaven. And when we would embody him in forms of art let us represent him living and doing his master's work.

FARMERS' BOYS.

"Arthur," a farmer's boy in New Hampshire, writes to the *New England Farmer* a very sensible letter, showing how farmers may make farm-life pleasant to the children, and thus prevent the desertion of the country for this city, so generally complained of now-a-days.—"Arthur" writes:—

"Mr. Editor:—I have been reading for some time past the articles in different journals in relation to young men leaving the farm for the city.

"Boys have complained of 'hard work and poor pay,' want of society, and of the fact that the city chaps were getting all the best and prettiest of their lady friends to leave the country to grace city residences. Men have complained of their boys taking no interest in the work, of their wanting to spend their evenings away from home, and I continually wishing there was no such thing as work.

"Well, who wonders at all this? I don't. Perhaps I am prejudiced in this matter, being only a boy myself, yet having lived a part of my life with my eyes open, and being willing to see a thing or two, I have noticed this. Where you see a home looking pleasant, house neatly painted, the roadside kept free from brush, the walls or fences in perfect order, fruit trees and vines in profusion, good stables and stock, and the housework, not excepting the sitting-room and parlor, open at least once a week, there you will find contentment in the form of boys and girls. Boys, who, when visited by their city cousins are not ashamed to visit every nook and corner of the premises, from cellar to attic, field, garden and pasture, for fear of their friends seeing something out of order; and when their cousins shall have gone are not wishing that they, too, lived in the city, that they might do so, and so, and look so on. For, didn't they have as good a pony to drive as Cousin Fred? Didn't their sisters appear just as free and smart and intelligent as their cousins? They have no idea of leaving the farm, or if they have, it is soon dispelled, by hearing 'Katie' or 'Nellie' playing or singing one of their favorite songs; or by going to the book or paper shelf and finding that the article in which they are so interested, is yet unfinished.

"Perhaps it is wholly out of place for me to give advice to old farmers. But if advice is wanted, what matters it where it comes from?

"If your sons are discontented look your premises all over. Do they see the inside of your parlor twice in the year except when you have company? If not, ask them to invite a few friends to spend the evening with them, and let them learn the use of it. Do you take anything but a political paper? and doesn't that come in your name? But instead of one, take two or more, and let these all come in the names of your children. Let each one have his or her paper or magazine. Did you say you couldn't afford it? How much will they all cost? Let's see. One agricultural weekly, say \$2.50; one monthly \$1.50; 'Our Young Folks,' \$2.00; and keep your political paper, if you choose, which is perhaps \$2.00; in all \$4.00 per year, sixty-seven cents per month, or a trifle over two cents per day. Excuse me, sir, but don't you chew, or smoke or drink that amount?

"Have your sons an article upon the farm which they can call their own, except the hoes and shovels which you have worn down too small for your own use? If not, then get them new tools of sizes according to their capacity, and require them to be cleaned every time they are used, under the penalty of going back to the old tools. Let 'Tom' have a colt.

"Billy" a pair of steers and 'Sammy' a little flock of sheep; or let them choose, as their inclinations may direct. Let them have something to call their own, that they will be proud to own. Are any of them musically inclined? Buy them an accordion or a flute, and do not fret and scold every time you hear them practising. Give them a piece of land to cultivate in their names, and allow them to work it in regular work hours and not compel them to do so in their lawful play time. Present them with books which will have a tendency to raise the farmer's calling in their estimation. Purchase a few tools with which they can make their own sleds or repair a broken implement.

"As I am seated at my desk, I have before me books suited to all tastes—biographies, histories, philosophies, volumes of poems, agricultural works, &c. At a table near by I find six or seven different weekly papers, a daily, and three monthly magazines. You ask, 'Do you find time to read them all through?' No, I do not; but I do find time to read the best articles in each, and that is all I care to read. In my shop I can find tools enough to make almost any wooden implement to be found on the farm."

HEMORRHAGE FROM EXTRACTING TEETH.

The remedies are few and simple, and can be had in every family. The first remedy is cold water, held in the mouth and copiously used on the outside. This, in many cases, will be sufficient; yet there are instances when this will not answer. In such a case take cotton or lint, well soaked in a strong solution of alum water, rolled up in a small, hard wad, and press it firmly up the cavity of the tooth so as to reach the mouth of the bleeding vessel, and at the same time close your teeth upon, and compress it so as to retain it in that position, where it should be kept from two to twelve hours without being removed. This remedy we have never known to fail. It is simple, easily applied and within the reach of every person.

DOES THE NEGRO DESIRE TO VOTE?

The New York Evening Post has a good thing in answer to this question. The President assigns, says the Post, among the reasons for his veto, that "the negroes have not asked for the privilege of voting; the vast majority of them have no idea what it means." A general effort in Louisiana wished to learn the negro mind on this subject, so he asked an old man—Uncle Joe, would you like to vote? Uncle Joe replied:—"Sar, I used to walk fifteen miles to find out how a battle went." There was no need of further questioning.

LOCAL PAPERS always render a full equivalent for their cost, and are deserving the support of the citizens of the county. There are in every vicinity, many things of local interest which the county paper makes known, and which could reach the public in no other way. The reports of the proceedings of the courts, of public meetings, of local societies, etc., are all of general interest, and are worth more than the paper costs. It is taken as an index by strangers of the prosperity of the section where published. One wishing to go to a new place naturally looks to the local paper to give him information concerning the resources and development of the vicinity, and its appearance and contents exercise no small influence in deciding as to the desirability of the location.

The influence of a well-conducted paper in attracting attention and immigration to a town or county, and, consequently, increasing the value of property, is very great, and is sufficient reason why it should receive support from all enterprising and intelligent citizens.—[Western Rural.]

There seems to be good reason to believe that the last Reconstruction bill will work, and bring the South to dry land at last, if not swimmingly and cheerfully, then by the hair of the head, or nape of the neck. There are numerous signs that the prospect of military government for an indefinite period is opening to their fully in having relied so long on Mr. Johnson's power of obstruction. Preparations are making in Virginia, North Carolina, Alabama, and other States, by one party or other, to organize under the act; and there seems in some quarters, Virginia, for instance, to be a race going on to see which shall get hold of the reconstruction first, and thus have the shaping of the new constitution. Of course, even under the law just passed, the military commander might, by a general order, frame rules and regulations for the election of the conventions, and the time and place of meeting. But then it is desirable not only that these rules and regulations should be uniform in all the States, but that they should emanate from Congress only, and that no sanction, express or implied, should be given to the doctrine that it is the business of the Executive, through the army, to organize civil governments in any State or Territory, conquered or unconquered, in or out of the Union. This is a heresy which must not be tolerated. Mr. Wilson, therefore, has very properly introduced into the House a bill, which will no doubt have passed before this meets the eyes of our readers, providing for the registration, before the 1st of September next, of all voters in each State qualified under the Reconstruction bill, and for the election of a constitutional convention within thirty days after this registration shall be complete. The constitution is to be submitted to the registered voters, and if adopted by a majority of them, and approved by Congress, senators and representatives from the State are to be admitted to their places. Whether Mr. Johnson will veto this or not, is of little consequence. If he is since in his expressions of opinion as to the condition and prospects of the country, he cannot consider it of much consequence now what anybody does to our ruin, according to him, is accomplished.—[Nation.]

ALPHONSE KARR, the garden-post poet, has offered a *bon mot* to the doctors of wit. At a banquet to some celebrated Doctors, toasts had been given to the health of every celebrated doctor by all the party except Karr. The President remarked:—"Monseigneur Karr, you have not proposed the health of any one. The poet arose and modestly said:—"I propose the health of the sick."

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.—The London Engineer does not think the Atlantic cables will be serviceable much longer. It says:—

How long the Atlantic cables will last before an accident occurs is a matter of some speculation. We shall be astonished if it two years pass without an interruption. Repair would, it would seem, be possible if carefully performed; but the fate of the Algerian cable, of exactly similar pattern, and which has been entirely abandoned, must, to any reflecting mind be a warning that a cable of that pattern will not run in forever in such a condition as to admit of repairs, while the sudden failure of cables in deep water—as if broken by the sub-oceanic precipices—must give little hope of that perpetual security in deep water which has so often, as a theory, been carefully promulgated.

The Piscataquis Observer says silver and copper mines have recently been discovered in that county, which promise to prove of great richness, both as regards quality and quantity. The ores found are Argentiferous Galena, and sulphuret of copper, masses of which have been removed from the top of the vein, weighing from three to four hundred pounds. Dr. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, recently assayed specimens of these ores and pronounced them rich. His first question on seeing them was to ask if they came from Colorado? By his assay the dressed copper ore yielded 26 2-10 per cent. copper; the Galena 23.72 specie value, to the ton in silver, and 178 4-10 per cent. lead.

"You want to know what Phil. Sheridan is like?" said President Lincoln once to Uncle Gordon Welles, who was asking in his dreamy way what manner of man was the young western *sabreur*, whose name was just then beginning to attract attention. "He is a brown little fellow, with a long body, short legs, not enough neck to hang him, and such long arms that he can scratch his ankles if they itch without stooping." No better description could be given in such brief language.

The captain of a whale-ship told us that he could not refrain from expressing his sincere pity to a native of Spitzbergen, for the miserable life to which he was condemned in that inhospitable climate. "Miserable!" exclaimed the indignant savage. "I have always had a fish bone t rough my nose, and plenty of good train oil to drink. What more could I possibly desire?"

Numerous letters have been received from the South showing an astonishing revolution in public sentiment with regard to reconstruction. The bill recently passed by Congress for that purpose has already met with much favor from prominent citizens in the excluded States who at first earnestly opposed it. The example of Virginia in accepting the terms proposed will be speedily followed by all the Southern States.

The late Alexandria election is to be used as a means of testing the military reconstruction bill of the last session. The case is being made up very carefully and will be pushed up to the Supreme Court as soon as possible.

DEATH OF HIRAN WOODRUFF.—Hiran Woodruff, well known among "horse" men, and in all sporting circles, died on Thursday evening, at his residence, near the Union Course, Long Island, of congestion of the brain. Mr. Woodruff was 51 years and 21 days old.

Waterville Mail.

WATERVILLE, . . . MAR. 22, 1867.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

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ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS

relating to the business or editorial departments of this paper, should be addressed to "MAXHAM & WING, of WATERVILLE MAIL OFFICE."

OUR WATER POWER.

Our citizens gathered at Town Hall, on Monday evening last, to hear a lecture by Mr. H. F. Mills, of Bangor, upon the subject of Water power. The speaker is a civil engineer, with a good disciplinary drill and considerable experience, and who has made a specialty of the subject upon which he spoke. He has given considerable time to a survey of the Penobscot river, and a study of its manufacturing capacities; and this, with the thought he has bestowed upon the subject of water power generally—the demand for it and its sources of supply, its superiority to steam power for manufacturing purposes, &c.—qualifies him to speak understandingly, and his audience here gave close attention to his sound, sensible and practical talk, which was very modestly delivered, with no flourishes of rhetoric. We copy the concluding portion, that which was particularly addressed to our citizens:

Ladies and Gentlemen of Waterville: You are, I am glad to learn, about to bring the power of your river into use. The importance of this step, its vital interest to the business success of each of you, moves me to comply with the request of some of your citizens to say a few words, even at the risk of detaining you longer than may be agreeable in regard to the great work before you.

Let us look at the circumstances presented here as plain business facts, upon which will depend the investment of large sums of money. You have a river draining an area of 37,000 sq. miles, about the same area as that drained by the Merrimac above Lowell.

There are lakes and ponds upon your river, which can be used as reservoirs, covering a surface greater than those on the Merrimac. The amount of water that can be supplied here in the time of drought, with the use of reservoirs, can safely be estimated to equal that now furnished there.

The fall used at Lowell is 33 ft., the fall that can be realized here is represented to me by Mr. Phillips to be 38 feet. You can then depend upon fifteen per cent. more power from your river than is obtained from the Merrimac at Lowell.

The number of spindles running in Lowell by the Merrimac, is 400,000. You can run 460,000. The number of operatives in those mills is 1200; and the population which has grown up entirely from these factories, within the limits of the city, is about 33,000; the whole population of the city being in 1860 36,827. There are other establishments in the city which derive power from the Concord River, and are not included in this estimate. You can derive as much power from your smaller streams, in the immediate vicinity, as is obtained from the Concord. There will be required here for factories similar to those upon the Merrimac, 13,800 operatives, and a population will be required within three miles of these factories and directly dependent upon them, of 34,500. And there is invested in the establishments on the Merrimac, there, a capital of \$13,900,000; and there will be required here, similarly invested, a capital of \$15,000,000. This comparison will enable you to see for what you are providing, and to make your plans commensurate with the results to be obtained.

The importance of looking forward over the whole ground, and making use of all of the natural advantages of your position, cannot be too highly estimated. If this be not done, a dam may be built, and works laid out, which will serve only as an obstacle to the future growth of your town. This is the case now, at Bangor. For thirty years that city has been prevented from using the magnificent power of the Penobscot, on a fall of 22 ft. at tide water, because of the construction of a small dam, sufficient for driving a few saw mills, at a place which is adapted only to that particular use, and where a very small power only can be derived, instead of a power capable of making that city larger than any manufacturing city now in New England. The Legislature has at last granted the right to build a dam where it should be, and to flow out the old encumbrance by the payment of damages; but with the path clear as far as authority can clear it, the influence of that old mistake is great. The people there have for so long a time seen the water flowing to the sea without performing its use, that they are slow to realize what it can do. But they will awake to it, and, after seeing what the cities in the western part of the State are doing, and the enormous demand which the growth of the interior is making for manufactured articles, they will overcome all obstacles and take their place among the live cities of the east.

You, here, I am told, have no such obstacle. You have a site for a dam which can be built with an expenditure unusually small, and you have an area for factories which can be arranged so that the expense of construction will compare favorably with some of the best sites in New England.

These are the general points of your locality

which to-day's examination has revealed to me; but it will depend upon the manner in which one part is made to fulfill the purposes for which other parts adapt it, that success is to be secured; and it remains with you to make such use of these advantages as will secure the full benefit that can be derived from them.

Let us take a little less general view of the essentials of success, that you may the more clearly see the importance of beginning right. Here is given you a power which can be made equivalent, in the drought, to 11,000 horse powers. You cannot appreciate such a power. But imagine, if you can, that you could add to the available working power of your town 11,000 of the best team horses, so harnessed as to do the greatest amount of work, and all acting together, constantly, during 10 hours per day, at an expense for food, for attendance, and for harnesses, of three cents per day for a horse; and you will be able to form a very inadequate idea of the addition to your productive industry which this power may be made to give you.

Here is a power which is of little value. The water is running to waste; the property around it is of little value, and it can be made valuable only by applying this power to use and your real interest calls upon you to make it of the greatest possible use. Here is your source of wealth. The growth of your town; your ability to retain at home the best part of your population—your young men of ability and your young ladies of culture—and to call in, from the country around you, men and women skilful of hand and of honest, industrious purpose, will depend upon the use which you make of this source of wealth.

You will find that, sooner than you now think, after you have begun, the whole power of your river will be in use, and more will be wanted. Those who have invested here will canvas every method by which their power may be or might have been increased. It now devolves upon you, who are beginning the work, to provide that they shall not find that an original increase in the height of the dam of perhaps two feet, and in the provision for supplying the water and taking it from the wheels, by which there is a loss of another two feet, will make a difference of ten per cent. in the growth of your city. I say city, for it will be a city then, equal in size to any city now in the State. Then, with a city here having a valuation of \$15,000,000, let it not be found, that, for want of foresight and a trifling increase in cost now, you are unable to reach the growth which the power placed at your command is able to give you. Let it not be found that a want of foresight and a present saving of \$10,000, has reduced the ultimate value of your property in town by one million five hundred thousand dollars.

I speak of this as one of the means by which the results of your work may be cramped. There are others. The area below the dam may be so arranged that it will not supply sufficient room for the use of all of your power; or so that the expense of building factories will be so much increased as to turn capitalists elsewhere. Other localities will be laid out with all of the engineering ability that the country can furnish; and unless you take advantage of the natural peculiarities of your position, you will not be able to compete with others less favorably located.

Your dam, too, should be tight, thoroughly tight; not a mere breakwater, such as many of our saw-mills are provided with, but a thoroughly water-tight structure. The value of your power will depend upon the amount that can be furnished in time of drought. The power will be used during 10 or 11 hours per day; the dam should be such that by the use of flash boards, in time of drought, the water which flows in the river at night can be retained in the pond and drawn as it is wanted again during the day. The dam should be built so permanent and in such a manner that all removals of parts or repairs can be made without ever, for an hour, depriving the factories of the use of the full amount of water to which they are entitled. And the parts of the structure above ordinary water, which are essential to the supply of water and to its complete control, should be constructed of permanent material, so that the ice jams and freshets upon the river shall never interfere with the safety or the constant working of the factories.

These conditions are essential to success. Unless they are complied with, capitalists cannot, with safety, invest large sums in manufacturing establishments which depend for their life upon this power; and, unless they are complied with in the beginning, and everything essential to the maintenance of a constant power, equivalent to the amount which may at any time have been sold, be constructed so as to insure the confidence of those wishing to locate industrial establishments, your enterprise can not succeed.

Finally, for your own interests as property holders and as citizens, your success depends upon putting aside all present petty local views and interests, and with a wise foresight planning the great work before you, with the single view of making your river of the greatest possible use, and then rearing your structures from designs which will present to capitalists the essential conditions of safety and permanency, which will insure to them a power, constant, economical, and completely under control.

A few words as to the "situation" may not be amiss. A number of our citizens, having obtained a charter, have organized under the name of the "Ticonic Water Power and Manufacturing Company, and with a good deal of labor they have succeeded in bonding or buying all but a very small portion of the territory needed for the development of the water power of the Kennebec river at this village, at reasonable prices. This water power, and the territory necessary for its development, is now under control as it never was before, and will probably never be again, unless the present opportunity is improved; and it is offered to the citizens of Waterville and vicinity at the cost price, without any attempt at speculation. If they are wise, they will join the company now formed, that they may control the enterprise for the best good of the community and the healthy growth and permanent prosperity of our village. If they neglect to do so, let them not complain of any course which the company may be compelled to adopt—whether to find purchasers abroad who will have their own interests first in view; to develop it on a small scale, measured by their ability; or to abandon the enterprise altogether.

There will be "vesper service" at the Unitarian church on Sunday evening, at 7 1/2 o'clock, if the weather is fair.

MR. NYE'S SECTION OF CADETS celebrated their eight anniversary on Wednesday last, with great enthusiasm, the programme being varied by the introduction of an address in the afternoon and the presence of a large delegation from the section at North Vassalboro'. The address, which was given at the Congregational Church, was by Rev. S. P. Fay, of Bangor, who held the attention of the children very closely for an hour or more with a familiar talk enforcing the importance of the principles embodied in their pledge. In the evening, many more persons assembled at the Hall than should ever go into it at once—twice as many as can be there without a sacrifice of health and comfort—for the room was not simply crowded, it was crammed full. When the long line of cadets had marched in, a few remarks were made by Mr. Nye, and then a very neat opening address was handsomely delivered by Miss Tinnie Merrifield, followed by declamations by two or three of the very smallest members, one of whom was born a "chattel." Rev. Mr. Magwire, and Rev. J. Denmore, Worthy Patron of the N. Vassalboro' Section, made brief addresses, also J. S. Kimball, Esq., of Bangor, and then the children adjourned below for refreshments. While they were absent, Rev. Thomas Adams, formerly pastor of the Congregational Church in this village, and a veteran in the cause of temperance gave some very interesting personal reminiscences connected with the early workings of temperance in our village. The latter portion of the evening was given up to social intercourse and a little quiet exercise of the boys and girls to the sound of the viol; but the session was not unreasonably prolonged. Mr. Nye announcing an adjournment at half past ten o'clock.

MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF HIM!—We should be sorry to think there is the least reason to fear that any dangerous or bad man is sold at any of our excellent markets. Certainly there is not unless the proprietors are imposed upon. But as the law has wisely fixed large penalties for such cases, we would suggest its rigid enforcement, as a safeguard. We hear of a recent case, in which a man across the river, employed on the railroad—we know not the name—found his hog dead one morning, and employing a neighbor to dress it, brought it to one of our markets and sold it. The fact that it was diseased meat was discovered before it was cut up, but the carcass was let off without the penalty of five years in the State Prison, or even exposure to public disgrace. We are told that a similar case occurred at another market in our village, some time previous. Such villainy as this should never be hushed up; but an example should be made of the scoundrels who thus tamper with the lives of the community.

The Lewiston Journal is informed that a colored man has been elected constable in Waterville. Doubtless before the year is out, he will lay his dusky paw upon some white man's son, and then won't our Democratic friends howl about the insolence of the free "niggers?"—[Ex.]

Bless you! they didn't wait for the coming "dusky paw," but commenced to howl immediately, as though the day of doom was at hand. "A mean man," said Dr. Peck, in his lecture, "always hates the man whom he thinks to be a little meaner than he is; and that is why an ignorant Irishman is always crying 'nigger!'" The humiliating truth is, that many shiftless white men are really afraid of being distanced in the race for wealth and social position by the colored man, if the latter has fair play, and therefore they go for hampering him and putting him under ban. "I have but little learning," said one of Uncle Sam's colored soldiers recently, "but I have heaps of sense;" and this last, which we Yankees call gumption, joined to patient industry, will ultimately win him respect and position. The time is coming, we trust, when the brainless fool, with no great stock of either sense or learning, but who joins in the senseless cry of "nigger! nigger!" when the colored man attempts to improve his condition, will either be compelled to prove his superiority in some better way, or to stand aside and let his oppressed brother go above him.

CATTLE MARKETS.—The supply of cattle and sheep at market this week was about the same as last, and the Boston Advertiser says that prices were very firm, buyers complaining of an upward tendency, especially in the lower grades of beef. "Nothing but premium bullocks bring anything over 14c., and they must be extra-to command over 13 1/2c." First quality beef, 13 to 13 1/2; second quality, 12 1/2 to 13; third, 11 1/2 to 12. Daniel Wells sold 17 good Maine oxen, 1100 lbs. each, at 13 1/4 per lb., and nine at 12 1/2. J. A. Jenkins sold fourteen nice fat oxen at 13 1/2 cts. Daniel Wells sold one pair of workers 6 ft. 6 in., for \$900; three pairs together, 6 ft. 7 in., for \$955.

No sheep or lambs were reported from Maine, our contributions in that department going to the Boston Market in the form of dressed mutton. Sheep are quoted at 6 to 7 1/2 cts. extra, 8 to 9 1/2 cts., in lots \$3.75 to 11.00 per head.

Two GOOD PICTURES—"Marshall's Portrait of Lincoln," and "The Empty Sleeve," can be seen for a few days at the bookstore of C. K. Mathews, where subscriptions will be taken. The portrait of Lincoln is probably the best one ever published. By purchasing either of these pictures you will get the worth of your money and help a soldier who lost an arm in your service.

GROCERIES.—A nice stock, fresh and new, just opened, by our young friend, Mr. A. C. Stark, who has taken the store recently occupied by Mr. B. Platt, in Hancoson Building.

THE AMERICAN CONFLICT: A History of the Great Rebellion in the United States of America, 1860-1865. By Horace Greeley. Hartford: O. D. Case & Co.

A mere conflict of brute force—intermittent and inconsequential fighting between opposing factions, clans, or nations, even though great courage and skill are displayed—can have but little lasting interest for the cosmopolitan spectator; and this is why the accounts of the meaningless quarrels of Mexican chiefs, and other leaders of truculent and half-civilized bands, are so wearisome. But the conflict which, inaugurated the birth of our nation, and that which ensured the perpetuity of the Union, have a wonderful significance and an undying interest, in the political and moral principles involved, and a history of the inception and growth of these principles is a study of equal importance with the story of the battles that ensued. It is with this idea uppermost, that Mr. Greeley planned and wrote his history of our gigantic struggle; and therefore it includes a history of the long conflict of moral and political forces, under the influence of which the war was brought on and carried through, and which still inspire the struggle now that it is again transferred to the ballot-box. Ours, as he conclusively shows, was an "irrepressible conflict" from the birth of the nation, and he details the progress of American opinion on American slavery, from 1776 to the time when the contest was transferred from the forum to the field, and thus we are carried to the middle of the first volume before we hear the guns of Fort Sumter calling the nation to arm in defense of its life. In this preliminary portion, as well as all through the work, he gives copious extracts from contemporary speeches, letters, and other documents; and this course, which ensures accuracy and fairness, will be prized by the honest student of history. Of the second volume, Mr. Greeley himself says that it "is essentially military, as the first is civil; that is, it treats mainly of armies, marches, battles, sieges, and the alternations of the conflict of arms; but even these are regarded under a moral rather than a purely material aspect." In other accounts you hear only "the noise of the cannons and the shouting"; but Mr. Greeley has graphically portrayed the silent influences of these collisions, with their burden of sacrifices and bereavements, in gradually moulding and refining public opinion to accept and demand the overthrow of American Slavery.

From his long experience as a journalist, and his intimate acquaintance with the history of this struggle, especially in its moral and political aspects, Mr. Greeley seemed peculiarly well qualified for his task; and although he is a candid and dispassionate narrator, The North American Review—good authority—says that this is "the clearest and most comprehensive account yet published of the operations of the war."

The work is issued in two large, handsome volumes, illustrated with numerous steel portraits of generals, statesmen, etc.; views of places of historic interest; maps, diagrams of battle-fields, naval actions, etc. A copious analytical index, very convenient, is also given, and a large map engraved expressly for the work.

CONGRESS.—The proposition to give one million dollars for the relief of the South will probably be defeated. The supplemental reconstruction bill has passed both branches. A favorable report has been made on the Colorado bill. An early adjournment will probably be had.

ON ST. PATRICK'S DAY in New York, during the passage of the procession, our Irish fellow citizens showed their appreciation of law and order, and gave proof of their capacity to govern themselves and also of their ability to make friends in the time of need, by a serious attack on the police.

We are under obligations to Hon. W. P. Fessenden, for a volume of public documents.

FAST DAY.—Gov. Chamberlain has appointed Thursday, April 4th, as the day of Public Fast. The same day has been appointed in Massachusetts and New Hampshire.

HON. L. M. MORRILL has our thanks for a liberal supply of valuable public documents.

REV. MR. MOORE, of West Waterville, will preach at Town Hall next Sabbath forenoon.

FRIEND MAIL.—I have read with pleasure a notice of Mr. Shores' oxen in the columns of the "Mail." Messrs. G. & G. Underwood, of this place, have six Hereford oxen; which for symmetry of form and match, uniformity of style and color, general appearance and intelligence of the team, suggest to Kennebec to bestir herself if she will excel.

H. B. LOVEJOY.

Fayette, Mar. 20, 1867.

Yes, and she must look well to the Herefords which in many instances have shown very marked points of excellence. Thank you, friend Lovejoy, for the hint—which Mr. Shores understands better than we.

HON. J. G. BLAINE, our able representative as Washington, has our hearty thanks for a generous supply of public documents. We are especially gratified that in his donation of agricultural volumes he remembered that there are two of us.

A CONUNDRUM.—leastwise that is what the young man called it who handed it in.—Why are the old folks in Somerset Mills and vicinity like owls? Because they hoot nights and sleep days.

UNION MEETING.—In pursuance of a plan arranged at Portland by several of the "evangelical" religious denominations, a "Union Meeting" was held in this place on Thursday last. The various topics arranged for such meetings—Sabbath Schools, revivals, missions, &c.—occupied most of the day and evening.

The following town officers were elected at the annual town meeting in Benton: G. O. Brown, Moderator; Sprague Holt, Town Clerk; Asher H. Barton, Joseph C. Brown, Ezekiel Chadwick, Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor; Albert G. Clifford, Treasurer and Collector; Asher H. Barton, W. H. Clifford, Constables.

IGNORANCE FAVORABLE TO DEMOCRACY.—The New York World says, "In the interior of the South, the negroes will be brought into contact with conservative influences, and their temporary inability to read renders them impervious to radical appeals through the press. This is a condition of things which ought to be improved while it lasts." Precious confession! Ignorance the foster parent of Democracy. The World is the most sagacious of its party. An "inability to read" is its sure promise and unshaken hope for a Democratic triumph.

The last Congress passed a law prohibiting the adulteration of kerosene and also prohibiting the sale of any oil which will ignite at a temperature less than one hundred and ten degrees.

A good story is told of the two Barkleys, Lewis and David. The former is the successful stump speaker and wit, the latter the favorite poet and wit. The former is stout and full, the latter lean and thin. The thin man, David, was introduced to a stranger who remarked, "you are much smaller than your brother Lewis." "Yes," replied the poet, "but take the wind out of 'Lew' and he would be no bigger than I am." He would not spoil a joke for relation's sake.

At Savannah, 18th inst. a meeting was held at which about 3000 negroes were present. Three white and five colored speakers addressed the assemblage. The speeches were confined to the topics of universal suffrage and the right to sit on juries. And yet the "niggers," we are told, don't care anything about civil rights!

A Paris correspondent writes to the London Telegraph:—
"The Americans are doing us a deal of bad service; they are spending their money now as we used to do A. D. 1820, and as the Russians did later; so they get the best of everything, and we are sent to the wall. They are right from their point of view, mind. Still it is a terrible thing to see anybody get anything which you want yourself, so now I dislike the Americans as I used formerly to detest the Russians."

Salt lakes and ponds are said to exist in Dakota Territory in large numbers, and when worked will prove a source of much wealth. Salt can be made at but small expense, and the land necessary for the evaporating vats can be had for a trifle.

The Springfield Republican says that Senator Fessenden is "the coming man" for the Presidency in 1868.

The Herald publishes an order of Gen. Seligman prohibiting the whipping of any person for crime in Virginia.

THE QUESTION SETTLED.—Those eminent men, Dr. James Clark, Physician to Queen Victoria, and Dr. Hughes Bennett, say that consumption can be cured. Dr. Wistar knew this when he discovered his now widely known BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, and experience has proved the correctness of his opinion.

To wash white goods to the last stage of purity, without corroding or rendering harsh the fibre, or impairing their durability. In any mode, the STREAM REFINED SOAPS are employed with the most satisfactory results.

FACT, FUNK, AND FANCY.

The Louisville Democrat says a lawyer is strongest when he is fee-bled.

Why is a de-funk-drunkard's life? Because it ends bad.

The difference between Whittier's new poem and the Massachusetts schoolmaster is that the former is "The Tent on the Beach," and the latter is bent on the teitch.

In the burlesque of Mangle Junction, occurs a conundrum, which any bright girl can get off to the discomfort of any conceited eponee. "Why, sir, are you like my opera glass? Because I can draw you out, see through you, and shut you up."

Bishop Saff, senior bishop of the Methodist church in the United States, died recently in Nashville, Tenn., aged 84 years.

Mrs. Patterson Bonaparte has come back to Baltimore, but she has no intention to cut off her grandsons if they marry American girls.

Advices from the Cape of Good Hope bring the sad intelligence that Dr. Livingstone, the celebrated African explorer, has been killed by Caffres.

A partial eclipse of the moon will take place March 20th, which will be visible in New England.

It seems that the roll of Robert Tombs's slaves will be called at Georgia ballot-box instead of at Bunker Hill.

This is a very gentle world if you do not rub its back the wrong way of the fur.

"Mr. Jones, you said you were connected with the fine arts; do you mean that you are a sculptor?" "No, sir, I don't sculpt myself but I furnish the stone to the man who does."

A woman in St. Louis advertises for a girl who "knows a flap-jack from a boot-jack," and who will not "wash her feet in the dish-tub instead of the wash-tub."

Simmons' colossal statue of "the Maine Soldier," to be cast in bronze for the city of Lewiston, is now nearly completed in clay. Mr. Simmons proposes to send next winter in Rome.

A paper gives the following reasons for not publishing a poetic effusion:—"The rhythm sounds like pumpkins rolling over a fence; they some lines appear to have been measured with a yard stick; and others with a test foot."

Gov. Chamberlain has gone to Washington to procure some field batteries for our State defense.

Mrs. Jeff. Davis, in a letter to a friend in Philadelphia, announces that she has been blessed with another son.

Why is a minis or near the end of his sermon like a little ragged boy? Because he is (toward) his clothes (close).

A liquor seller at New York was arrested and shipped a sealed envelope containing \$100 into the hands of the magis rate before whom he was to be tried. He was fined \$20 for selling liquor, and sentenced to one month's imprisonment for attempt to bribe.

Robert Elliot formerly a visitor at Fort Warren has been elected 1st Selectman of the town of Freedom, The Belfast Journal notices to mention whether the iron clad was administered.

Hon. Simon Page has been re-elected Mayor of Lowell, with only one dissenting vote—probably his own.

HOUSE AND LOT

For Sale.

THE House on Silver Street occupied by Mr. Dingley. Inquire on the premises of S. P. RANDALL, Waterville, March 21st, 1867.

HALLS VEGETABLE

SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Renews the vitality of the scalp.

Renews the hair to its original color.

Renews the natural moisture which nourishes the hair.

Renews the hair to its original softness.

Renews the growth of the hair.

Renews the appearance of those that are Bald and Gray, and is a splendid hair dressing. No Oil or Alcohol to clog the pores. One bottle shows its effects.

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H. Proprietors.

For sale by all druggists. smlm-38

A CANVASS OF THE UNION

proves that the most successful candidate for general favor ever placed before

The People.

Is that pure and salubrious vegetable beautifier,

CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE,

Far and wide, throughout the restored republic, in defiance of rivalry and competition, it appeals

TO THE POLLS!

of all who design to clothe the same with the magnificent black or brown hair which nature has denied, or age stolen away. Manufactured by J. CRISTADORO, 6 Astor House, New York. Sold by Druggists. Applied by all Hair Dressers. smlm-38

Read again the Evidence of one of our oldest Residents.

GINNENAT, December 24, 1863.

MEMOR. J. N. HARRIS & CO.

GENTS.—This is to certify that I have found ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM one of the best remedies in the world for Consumptions. I have used it in my family for breaking up a troublesome cough with the happiest effect. I recommended it to a young lady who had a harassing cough and was threatened with consumption, and it cured her in a few days. I would recommend it to all afflicted with cough, and to those who are predisposed to Consumption.

Respectfully yours, A. A. HARRISON.

Sold by Wm. Dyer, and E. H. Lowe, Waterville, and by all Dealers in Family Medicines. smlm-38

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

SAMUEL HAYWARD.

Formerly at 375 Washington St., Boston, would inform the people of Waterville and vicinity, that he has taken Store

Under Waterville National Bank, Main St., Where he intends to keep a First Class Stock of

DRY GOODS!

He offers now a Good Domestic Stock, such as

Cottons, Bleached and Brown,

FLANNELS, ALL KINDS,

Woolens for Men and Boys' Wear,

Tickings, Denims, Crashes, Towelings, Napkins, Doylies, Table Covers, bleached and brown, Bed Spreads, Balminals, Shawls, Prints, Ginghams, Delaines, and a line of

DRESS GOODS,

To close out at BARGAINS! during the season advances will have

ALL THE NOVELTIES AS THEY APPEAR,

And will sell them at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES!

Having unusual facilities for obtaining goods, he feels confident he can offer extra inducements to buyers. Please call and see for yourselves. Goods freely shown. HAYWARD THIS PLACE.

Samuel Hayward's Cheap Store,

Under Waterville National Bank, Main Street, Waterville, March 13, 1867.

FARMERS.

SEED WHEAT.

We have a car-load of

Very Superior Club-Wheat

from Nebraska.

Samples of this may be seen at our office or that of the Mail; also samples of

Northern New York Clover Seed,

AND WESTERN

