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The Waterville Mail (Vol. 20, No. 43): April 26, 1867

Maxham & Wing

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JOBBERS OF
DRY GOODS AND WOOLLENS,
have removed to their new and spacious store
50 & 60 Middle, cor. Market St.,
the site occupied by them previous to this date.
D. M. & Co. are agents for the State of Maine for
the sale of Sewing Machines.
Hay & Taylor's enameled and cloth imitation paper
goods.
Selling agents for Penworth Manufacturing Co. Pen-
worth's Mills, Cumberland Mills, Dixfield Mills, Madison
Valley Co., and for Dana & McEwan's Banner Mills cotton
Warp Yarns and Not Yarns.
Portland, March 20, 1867.

GROCERIES

The subscriber offers for sale at this stand of
the late
MR. BENJ. PLATT,
HANCOCK'S BUCKE,
A good Stock of Groceries
Comprising Tea, Coffee, Molasses, Spices and all vari-
eties in this line.
Also, Oranges, Figs, Raisins, Currants, and a variety
of Confectionery.
He hopes by constant attention to business to merit a share
of patronage.
Waterbury, March 21, 1867.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

D. & M. GALLERT
Would respectfully give notice to the public in general, that
they have moved down the street of
Dry Goods, Fancy Goods,
BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS,
at retail, lower than they can be bought for at wholesale, for
the next

THIRTY DAYS,
to make room for their new Spring Stock. We shall sell our
goods lower than they are sold at any place on the river. We
have a full stock of

DOMESTIC GOODS,
consisting of Brown and Bleached Sheetings, Flannels, etc.,
HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,
Such as Linen Table Covers, Towels, Cribbers, Napkins,
Doyles, Bedsteads, etc.

DRESS GOODS,
Alpacas, Dolanines, all wool and cotton wool, Poplins, new
styles Cashmeres, Mourning Goods, Prints, Ginghams, new
also a full assortment of Small wares, Hoop
skirts, Belton, etc., etc.
Hosiery, etc.
Boots and Shoes of all kinds.

Purchasers have only to call and see for themselves, to be
convinced that we please them and that they can be bought for
everywhere else. Please call and see for yourselves.
D. & M. GALLERT,
Opposite the Williams House.

THOROUGHbred STOCK
For Sale.
I now have for sale 6 pure bred DUR-
HAM BULLS, 10 to 25 months old,
all from superior Dairy Stock, and all vig-
orous and fit for service now. Also a new
COWS and HENS of the best quality,
by my thoroughbred bull Gen. Smith.
(7111) Gentlemen wishing such im-
provements in their farms, or wishing to
improve their stock, can buy first class Short-horn
and their pedigree, for you can buy first class Short-horn
cheaper than elsewhere.

I want a nice pair of Oxen, or a good, large, kind work
Horse in exchange for some of the above animals.
I shall have for sale this Spring, pure blood Chester and
Suffolk, and one or two of the best of the best of the
I can also furnish pure White Leghorns and Bantams Eggs
for \$1.50 per dozen after April 1st.

Insurance Office Removed.
L. T. BOOTHBY
Has removed his office from Plinot's Building to the room
over Alden's Jewelry Store,
MAIN STREET—OPP. P. O.
Where he is prepared, as heretofore, to issue
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT & LIVE STOCK
POLICIES OF INSURANCE.
On the most favorable terms, and in reliable and well-known
Companies.

CLIPPER MOWING MACHINE.
It will be found upon a critical examination that the
Clipper Mower is a machine of a much larger number of the
established mowing machines in use. The result of
the many tests it has undergone in this section, proves it to
be of easy draft, backs easy, turns easy and rides easy. It
will cut the grass in the most perfect manner, and will
cut the largest weeds and worst lodged corn, or flint
grass; it will mow dry, hard, gritty grass or soft, wet, fine
and sticky grass; and always leaves the grass in the best con-
dition for drying; it is strong, reliable, and thoroughly well
made in every particular, runs with but very little noise,
never warms or overheats, and gives the most perfect
satisfaction.

We would refer those who are about to purchase a mowing
machine to the following gentlemen, who have used them.
C. A. Dow, Waterville. Hiram Simpson, Yassaboro'.
Daniel Jones, Fairfield. Sprague Holt, Benton.
J. B. Bessie, Albion.

POWELL MOWER.
I bought of Arnold & Meader a Powell Mower, last
season, and used it four weeks on a rocky field of which
was not suitable to take with a horse rake. It worked well
and gave good satisfaction, cutting the grass a couple of
inches shorter than could be done with a scythe, and came off
the field without repairing. The machine was driven by a four
year old colt, weighing less than nine hundred pounds.
SERAUQUE HOLT.

NICKAWA.
This fine animal will stand for service at my stable in
North Waterville, the evening season.

I have been induced to purchase this horse by the repeated
inquiries of farmers for a horse of this class. He is
generally used. I have endeavored to select one whose pedigree,
style, color and size would give promise of valuable stock,
provided they did not rest. In addition I may say, that
this horse, now new to us, is a fast horse and of trotting
blood on both sides, being half brother to Commodore Van
Dyke, owner of Lady Woodstock, (now Washington), and many
other fast horses.

Readers are invited to examine at their convenience.
NICKAWA is of a beautiful chestnut color, 16 hands high,
and weighs 1200 pounds.
T. S. LANG.

Life and Accident Insurance
Of all kinds, is made by the Original
TRAVELLER'S INSURANCE CO.
OF HARTFORD, CONN.

January 1st, 1867,
CAPITAL AND NET SURPLUS OVER
\$741,337.02.

Insures Against All Accidents
Causing loss of life or bodily injury. Policies written for
any amount from \$500 to \$10,000, against death by accident,
or \$5 to \$20 per week compensation for totally disabling injury
by accident, at from \$5 to \$20 per week premium per \$1,000.
No medical examination required. Over \$450,000 in losses
promptly paid.

Issues Full Life Policies at Lowest Rates.
Insuring against loss of life from any cause, whether dis-
ease, accident or natural death, with or without compen-
sation for totally disabling injury, at the lowest rates. All ap-
proved forms of Life Policies written at lower
rates than any other company. The combined Life and
Accident Policy forms the best and cheapest insurance ex-
isting.

JAS. G. BATTERSON, Pres't. RODNEY DENNIS, Sec'y.
L. F. BOOTHBY, Agent.
WATERVILLE, ME.

THE PIANIST'S ALBUM;
A Collection of Marches, Waltzes, Polkas, Re-
cesses, Galops, Mazurkas, Quadrilles, Fox-Trot
Pieces, etc.

A Brilliant Set of Piano-forte Gems
Suited to Every Grade of Capacity,
AND
INDISPENSABLE TO EVERY PIANIST
Who would become familiar with
The Popular Music of the Day.

This new volume, being the third of the well known and
favorite "Home Circle" will be welcomed by all who de-
sire to have the BEST OF THE BEST COMPOSERS
in a convenient and readily accessible form, and at a price so
low that the collection may be upon the Piano of every phy-
sician's office, and in the parlors of every family. A
complete set of the Gems is not to be found in any other col-
lection, though much admired in the usual sheet form, and in con-
stant demand. A full set will render the "Pianist's Album"
a most useful and valuable book of its kind. Price, \$2.50.
Cloth, \$3.00. Cloth, gilt, \$4.00. Sold by all Music Dealers,
and mailed, post paid, for \$4.00.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers,
277 Washington Street, Boston.

For Sale at a Bargain.
A GOOD MARK with Post, by FRANKLIN LAWRENCE.
Fairfield, April 17, 1867.

Waterville Mail.

VOL. XX.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.....FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1867.

NO. 43.

MISCELLANY.

THE UPPER CRUST.

"Oh! what a goodly outside falsehood hath!"
The worth of what makes the contemptible blindfold
In getting up pies,
To shorten the upper crust more than the under;
Not only peevish, meagre and mean;
But called in the papers, "decidedly green."
But look through this world and you'll find that the
upper
Are ever more short;
More testy in temper, more stunted at supper,
More brief in retort;
Besides, in their relish for splendor and dash,
They often get short of health, credit and cash.
And man of deception is ever a lover;
Wherever he's found;
And life is a book in a fine showy cover,
But she's flushed and over-wearied,
Each leaf has an ending of gold, but within
It is dark with inscriptions of folly and sin.
If strangers you meet, at a wedding or party,
Bestow not your trust,
Your confidence, frank, unsuspecting and hearty;
Or you'll find that no pastry alone hath the sin
Of an outside much better than what is within.
You'll find the same spirit pervading all classes;
The high and the mean—
Like a rich satin cloak it envelops the masses;
Over rugged manners—
As a spotted false lesson may horrors disclose,
And gaiter boots laced over detestable hose.
There is counterfeit breeding in full circulation;
More brilliant than gold—
There it counterfeit talent, and false reputation;
Most fair to behold;
And counterfeit wealth, with its glittering dust,
All shewy without, like the rich upper crust.

But give me the friend that is frank for a wonder,
And truly through rough
Whose upper crust proves very much like the under;
And neither are tough;
Let us win what we can of the graces of art,
But pledge for them never the truth of the heart.

[From Harper's Magazine]

STRAYED AND STOLEN.

How hot it was—close, sultry, and oppressive!
Five o'clock in the afternoon of a blaz-
ing August day, and the shadow of a
passing cloud to soften the fierce, white heat
of the sun's slowly descending beams—not a breath
of air to revive the dusty herbage or cool the
face of the earth, upon which those scorching
beams came slanting down, like sharp arrows
of light, smiting where they fell!
Helter, and still hotter, even as the day waned
to its close, as if the burning Day-King actually
drew nearer to the shrinking earth as he de-
scended from his proud place in the heavens.
Yet along the distant highway, treckless and bare,
which led to the nearest town, and upon the
unsheltered and elevated line of which the sun's
rays fell with unmitigated fierceness, till day
and whitening in the heat, it looked like the
trail left by the caravan through the bleached
and sterile sands of the desert, three figures
were slowly but steadily moving; half shad-
ow, half enveloped in the stifling clouds of dust
which their own weary feet were uprising.

Of these three persons the first, who was a
woman, that term must of necessity be given
to any thing so unfeminine and repulsive in
manner and manner. She was of middle age—
tall, gaunt and muscular, with "vagrancy"
written all over her as plainly as if it had been
brandled upon her brow or printed in large let-
ters upon her back. That she was of foreign
origin was equally patent to every eye, for,
through the mercy of Heaven, such as she are
not indigenous to our American soil; still,
though it was easy to say at a glance that she
was not an American, it would have puzzled an
expert to say to what soil she did belong. Pos-
sibly had she been asked the question, she
would have said she was Scotch-Irish, which is
a common answer among persons of her class;
but this would have told but little of the story,
for her antecedents had been so mixed and in-
termingled in a long line of poverty, sin, and
shame that it was impossible to guess if Scotch
or Irish, Dutch or German, Portuguese, Jew,
Gipsy, Indian, or Negro predominated in the
mongrel thing which seemed to have united in
one all the least pleasing attributes of all her
races.

Her dress, which was dirty, ragged, and
scanty, consisted of a short, rusty, black skirt,
which barely reached to the top of the man's
boots which she wore, and this was surmounted
by a thick but tattered woolen shawl, which
was wrapped about the upper part of her person
as if the day had been a wintry storm instead
of a burning dog-day. A dirty cap, with wide
flaunting cotton border, was crowned by a man's
straw-hat, less conspicuous now, to be sure,
than it would have been a few years ago, when
woman was less covetous of masculine apparel
than at present. Her face was pitted, swarthy,
and sunburnt, to which habits of gross intem-
perance had added an almost purplish hue; the
features, coarse, sensual, and revolting, with
crisp, wiry, black hair, above the low-hung
brows, which had a trace of shutting down over
the narrow, red eyes, whose expression varied
only from stupid imbecility to low cunning or
ungoverned rage. She bore a huge pack upon
her back, strapped across her breast and shoul-
ders, as a man might have carried it; and the
brawny arms which were folded behind her to
help to support her burden were tanned, hairy,
and muscular, as the arms of a laboring man.
She held a short clay pipe between her discol-
ored and broken teeth, and was smoking as she
walked—whose occupation did not, however, in-
terfere with the occasional utterance of a choice
oath in some one of the deep guttural languages
which were all her mother tongue; while she
plodded on with steady, dogged determination,
throwing up the dust right and left, and only
turning from time to time to encourage by oath
or menace the lagging steps of her two follow-
ers.

Of these the nearest to her in the line of
march was a stout-looking boy, of about a
dozen years or more; freckled, red-haired, and
wide-mouthed; heated, weary, and gravel-worn;
with ungainly limbs and awkward gait; yet a
Yankee, and with an expression so honest, kind,
and truthful, it seemed as if time, circumstance,
and education might yet strip him of his coarse
exterior, and polish the rough gem which was
now interred with dirt. He was limping pain-
fully along, barefooted, over the burning dirt
of the turnpike road; and he, too, bore a large
pack, which was suspended over his shoulder
upon a stout stick, and carried another much
smaller one in his arms.

The third and last person in the procession

was a little girl, a delicate child of possibly six
years old, wholly and entirely unlike either of
her companions, although her dress denoted her
as belonging to them. She carried no bundle,
and was enveloped from head to foot in an old,
tattered, waterproof cloak, which, being origi-
nally intended for a much taller person, reached
to the ground about her, and had to be held up
as she walked. She wore upon her head a
huge evil-scute thing of a bonnet, of the kind
known as a "shaker," which had at least the
merit of protecting her from the sun, for it was
so deep and extended so far beyond her little
face that she looked as if she stood under the
roof of a porch. She was fat and delicate,
with pure, finely-grained complexion, finely-cut
features, and short, curling hair; with large,
sweet, violet eyes, and long, thick-fringed lashes;
but she was flushed and over-wearied, and
there was a strange look about her eyes, as if
their expression had been suddenly struck out
of them. She rarely raised them, plodding on
with her head bent down, and straggling along
with weak, uncertain steps, like one who walks
in sleep; but when she did lift her eyes, it was
to a twisted, old, and weary-looking man, who
it was almost like looking into the open eyes
of the dead. Yet she made no complaint, nor
uttered any sound save a low moaning, which
seemed alike unconscious of and unable to sup-
press.

They were toiling up a long sandy hill now,
and as their weary feet slackened in speed,
their leader stopped half-way up and shook her
clenched hand at the laggards: "Hurry up!
hurry up! do you hear me? both of ye! Do
ye think I'll be waiting for such brats as ye?
No! No! Walk up, ye Jim! Walk up, ye
little mischief! Hurry yourself, ye bag of
lazy bones! or I'll know the reason why." The
boy quickened his pace, and came within speak-
ing distance of the virago:

"Marn," he said, deprecatingly and humbly,
"please I don't think that Jess can hurry up,
her little legs is all wore out, and it is awful
hot! She can't but just stand now, and I
guess she can't go no faster, no how!"
"Don't tell me!" said the woman savagely,
"administering a sharp blow upon his face as she
spoke; "don't go to tell me she can't! I say
she can! and I say she shall! Don't yer try
to come to over me that way. I ain't that soft
yer take me to be I tell you! If she can't
walk, let her go on her fours. Go back, you,
and tell her I'll teach her to walk, and dance
too; and mind you and make her hurry up, or
I'll teach yer both to walk Spanish fore I'm
done wid yer. Do ye hear?"

With a sad look of helpless and hopeless in-
dignation upon his coarse but honest features
the boy turned away from the tennant. "Ye
be—James! ye damned old chicken-hawk!" he
said; which was the nearest approach to a
decided oath with which his Puritanical child-
hood had invested him, and he retraced his
weary steps to rejoin his little companion.

"Jess!" he said, speaking with a forced
cheerfulness he was far from feeling—"come,
little Jess! ye must hurry up, marn says;
see now if yer can't kind'er chipper up, and go
a bit faster! do now, that's a good gal!"
"I can't!" said the poor, weary child, lifting
her straggled eyes to his face. "I can't, Jim; I
am all tired out."
"Poor little Jess! Yes, dear, I know yer
be," said the boy, with a look and tone of em-
passionate tenderness scarcely in keeping with
his rough exterior. "Poor little Jess!" he re-
peated, looking sadly down upon her; "and I'm
loth to tell yer, I be; but—yer see, marn's as
mad as fire, and as savage as a she-bear. I
don't want no come over her, but I don't like
her looks to-day. When she has that red
light in her eyes she means mischief, as sure as
ye're alive! Do yer try to hurry up a little bit,
or I'm feared she'll kill yer; she's wicked
enough!"

"Let her," said the child, speaking in a
language, monotone voice; "let her, Jim, if she
wants to! I sometimes wish she would;
wouldn't it be good to be dead and cool, and
sleep in the free, cold earth? Oh! Jim, my
feet are blistered, and my head aches, and I'm
so tired, oh! so tired and hot; I can't go any
faster; I can hardly go at all!"
"Ye poor little thing!" said Jim kindly.
"She is too hard on yer; an old skeer-crow!
so she is. I'd kerry yer on my back if I could,
Jess; yer know I would just as soon as I
could; but, yer see, I can't; and marn
wouldn't let me if I could—least ways I don't
guess she would."

"No!" said little Jess, "ye can't carry me,
Jim; thank you all the same, though. Ye've
got my pack, and your own too, already, and
you can't carry both of them now; and
ye've lent me your shoes too. You can't help
me any more, Jim."

"Yes, I can, too!" said the boy cheerfully,
a new idea dawning in his fertile Yankee mind.
"Ye just see, now; wait a bit; there now, I'll
jest turn this old leather strap round behind,
and ye ketch a hold of it with both yer hands;
keep a hold on it by both ends, and I'll tug yer along;
that'll help yer some, see if it don't; ye keep
right behind me, and marn won't see: There,
now, that's right; and here we go. I'm a tug-
steamer, and ye're the good ship Jess; and
I'll get ye safe into port. Cheerily now, cheerily
now! and here we go; cheerily here, and cheerily
there, and cheerily now, and here we go;
and poor Jim, tired and weary with his
own burden, began to whistle a merry tune to
enliven his little, helpless companion as he
braced himself to toil up the hill.

They were nearly up now; and the woman
who had preceded them, having reached the
summit, had stopped to rest; and, lowering her
pack to the ground, was sitting upon it, still
smoking, and impatiently waiting for them to
come up to her, with a sullen scowl upon her
dark, sinister face.

"Ye keep right behind me, Jess," said the
boy, speaking over his shoulder without turning
round; "and when we get 'most up to yer, ye
jest quit hold of the strap, and cast off, will
yer?" and he resumed his tune.

As the young pedestrians drew near the old
woman a carriage, which had been toiling up
the long, steep ascent behind them, reached the
summit at the same time, and the driver stopped
to breathe his panting horses, who, smoking and
snorting, tossed up their heads, and shook them-
selves in the harness, as if in relief after the
heavy strain in the intense heat; and one of
the gentlemen who occupied the carriage leav-
ing out addressed some trifling question to the
children. Little Jess, who stood nearest to the

carriage, stepped forward to answer him; and
as she did so she instinctively pulled back the
huge bonnet which concealed and almost blind-
ed her.

As the sweet little innocent face, with its
pretty baby features, and great innocent
dreamy eyes, was thus revealed to him, the gen-
tleman started as in surprise, and turned at
a quick, suspicious glance from the child to her
two companions. "Does this little girl belong
to you?" he said to the woman, with a look of
cool displeasure. "And why do you let her
walk in such a day as this—a day to try the
strength of horses? She is too young and deli-
cate for such a tramp as this; she has not the
strength for it."

In a moment the woman had caught little
Jess and drawn her down upon her lap, and
folding her arms about her and clasping her to
her bosom in such a way as effectually to hide
the child's face, she commenced to rock her to
and fro with assumed tenderness as she an-
swered in her whining, beggar tones:

"True for ye, yer Honor! Sure and yer
Honor's right; she's not that fit for it, the poor
babby! but what is poor folks to do? She's
me grandchild, and I'm taking her to town to
get advice for her; for she's sickening, yer Honor,
the same way as her poor mother sickened,
and she's not long dead. A few pence, yer
Honor, jest to help the lone woman to get food
and medicine for the poor babby, and she'll
last one that's left to me; and good luck to you
and yours; a few pence, yer Honor." And she
held out the child's little hand, grasping it
by the wrist, to receive the expected alms.

The gentleman looked at the repulsive ob-
ject before him, with disgust and suspicion;
but the child's look of mournful endurance had
touched him to the heart. He had no time for
investigation; and as the driver gathered up his
reins he dropped a liberal bounty into the
little hand thus unwillingly extended to receive
it, and the carriage moved on.

For a few moments the woman retained her
seat and her attitude, still rocking the child
slowly backward and forward, until the car-
riage, descending the hill, had turned round a
corner which hid her from view; then, sudden-
ly rising, she grasped the little girl by the
shoulder and shook her with a ferocity which
threatened to shake the breath of life entirely
out of the little gasping blue lips.

"Ye try that trick agin, me beauty," she
said, "and see what yer will get by it, yer
young fox, you! Try it agin, I tell yer, when
next any quality stops to speak to yer, and I'll
strip yer pretty red and white skin from yer
face wid me nails. Ye jest try it agin, do
ye hear, you young trollop, and ye'll see
what comes of it—that's all!" And with an
other violent shake she flung the child away
from her, and lifting up her pack descended the
hill.

"Oh, Jim, Jim! what did I do?" sobbed the
panting and terrified child, when she was able
to speak to Jim, who she had caught and
sustained her little breathless form as the old
woman flung her aside: "Oh, Jim, Jim! tell
me what did I do?"
"Nothin'—yer didn't do nothin'! As I knows
of," said Jim, soothingly. "But don't yer
spoil Jess dear—it's over now, I guess; she's
spit her spite for this time, I reckin. I seen
it a-comeing all day. She's been just as cross
as two sticks. I knew somebody had got to
take it. I'm sorry it fell to ye instead of me
—that's all. But I'm glad she didn't kill yer;
I'm wonder she did not. But come along now,
Jess; it's all down hill now, and growing
cooler. It's all down hill to the bridge, and
then I know the way marn'll take; I've been
here afore; she'll turn to the right and make
for the tavern in the street just over the bridge.
For it ain't no ways at all; and then we'll
have supper, and you can rest nicely. Come,
Jess dear; it's only a little way farder, and all
down hill—come now."

And the children renewed their walk, Jess
crying silently at perhaps unconsciously, the
big tears dropping unheeded and unchecked
upon the dusty pathway, for she was too much
exhausted for passionate weeping. As they
entered the town, or rather city, the boy's pre-
dictions were verified. Mrs. O'Leary, after cross-
ing the bridge, turned aside into a narrow
street or lane, and entered a public house of
the lowest pretensions. Here, having deposited
her pack upon the floor, she went out to order
her supper, while little Jess dragged her-
self into a corner of the room and sunk down,
breathing heavily, panting and exhausted, like
some overdriven animal, or some wild thing
hunted to the death; and Jim, depositing his
load also, crept out into the inn-yard.

One who has acted a leading part in Ameri-
can politics the last forty years, who has known
as much as any living man of the history of
office-seeking and office-holding, has recently
written as follows:

"Parents in moderate circumstances, or even
in prosperous business, who refuse or neglect
to give their sons trades, doom the most of them
to a life of dependence. A reliance upon
clerkships, at the best, is precarious. Still
more precarious is the life which so many live,
of dependence upon office. This, whether seek-
ers of high or low office, is the last fate to
which a thoughtful parent should subject a son.
But generally, the worst thing that can happen
to this class is success. Once 'bitten' with a
taste of office, all legitimate occupations become
irksome. The man, old or young, who gets into
office, and as an inevitable corollary, gets out
of it, is unfitted for other employment for life.
It is rare, indeed, that a man who has been a
few years in office ever settles, or even endevors
to settle down to labor. It is painful, be-
yond expression, to see the miserable battalions
of men who beleaguere all the public-offices for
employment. And in this country, of all
others, where labor is not only in request, but
is largely remunerative, and where land teams
with wealth, invites labor, and offers homes-
steads!"

THE SPECULATIVE AND THE PRACTICAL.
Two architects were once candidates for
the building of a certain temple at Athens. The
first harangued the crowd very learnedly upon
the different orders of architecture, and showed
them in what manner the temple should be
built. The other, who got up after him, only
boasted, "that what his brother had spoken,
he could do;" and thus he at once gained the
cause. Such is the difference between the
speculative and practical christian.

OUR TABLE.

RACHEL NOBLE'S EXPERIENCE. By Bruce
Edwards. New York: National Temperance Socie-
ty and Publication House.
This is a prize Temperance story, the best one of
eighty received by the Scottish Temperance League,
and which secured a reward of a hundred guineas. It is
an interesting tale, enforcing a valuable lesson.
For sale by all book dealers.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The illustrated ar-
ticles in the May number which comes promptly to
hand, are: "The Pictured Rocks of Lake Superior;"
"The Impending Climb-Mate," a poem; "The Dodge
Club;" another amusing chapter; "Personal Recollections
of the War;" and there is a sketch of D'Iscariot,
with a portrait. "The Virginians in Texas" is con-
cluded as written before this war, but another chapter,
giving the history of the characters during the rebellion
will be given in the June number of this magazine.
There is much useful good reading in this number, with
the usual well filled Easy Chair, Monthly Record and
Index.

Published by Harper & Brothers, New York City, at
\$4 a year.

HOURS AT HOME.—The May number has
a fine portrait of William of Orange, surrounded the
Sultan, with a biographical sketch; Dr. Bashnell, in No.
4 of "Moral Uses of Dark Things," discusses "Of
Wart and Waste;" two other chapters of "Marcella
of Rome," Frances Eastwood's story of the early days
of Christianity, are given; No. 3 of "Representative Ci-
ties" is devoted to "Jerusalem;" the author of "The
Chronicles of the Schomberg-Cotta Family" discusses
"The Power of Life;" "Rambles among the
Italian Hills" is continued, and so is Miss Fitchard's
story of "Storm-Cloud." Then we have "A New Sabot
Matrix," with the Latin text and good translations of both
of those noble poems; and several other good articles.
Published by Charles Scribner & Co., New York; at
\$3 a year.

THE GALAXY for May 1st has 120 more
pages of new material than the April number. It
contains the "Vindicta," and a continuation of "Steven
Lawrence, Yeoman," by Mrs. Edwards; Richard Grant
White's new article on "Words and their Uses;"
G. Clark gives us "Another View of Madame Recamier;"
and we have "Orion and its Victims," by
Alonso Galt; "Parisian English," by Edward Gould
Buffum; "New York and its People," by T. J. Otis;
"Russian America," by G. E. Pond, etc., etc.

This magazine is now to be enlarged and issued
monthly, instead of fortnightly, the yearly subscription
price being reduced to \$3.50. We are confident that this
change will increase the circulation of the work, which
is really the richest periodical in the country.
Published by W. C. & F. P. Church, 39 Park Row,
New York; at \$3.50 a year; and sold by all periodical
dealers.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for May is orna-
mented with a handsome steel engraving, entitled
"Play Hours;" a large colored fashion plate; patterns
in paperwork; "Sleeping in Church," a humorous en-
graving; two new ladies' costumes, five full length
Spring dresses, with good skirts; thirteen new styles
hats and caps; and a host of novelties which we will
not undertake to enumerate. There are also four de-
signs for drawing lessons, and a well filled literary de-
partment, as usual.
Published by L. A. Godey, Philadelphia, at \$3 a year.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR for May is a
charming number of this new juvenile magazine. The
editor believes that he can interest children without re-
sulting to doubtful expedients, his first aim being to
give them a pure literature and then to make it as enter-
taining as possible. We believe that all who examine
this little work will agree that he is very successful.
Published by T. S. Arthur & Son, Philadelphia, at
\$1.25 a year.

THE LADY'S FRIEND.—"The Recogni-
tion," a pretty and pleasant steel engraving, leads off
the May number of "The Lady's Friend." Then we
have the usual colored steel fashion plate, followed by
a toilet for the opera, a ball-dress, a young lady's dinner
or evening dress, a carriage dress, fashionable sleeve,
catalane bonnet, little boy's pantaloon, girl's jacket, etc.
The Music for this month is, "Isn't it Provoking?"
Among the literary contents are the continuation of
"How a Woman had her Way," "Orville College," and
"No Longer Young"—all good stories.
Published by Brecken & Peterson, Philadelphia, at
\$2.50 a year; with a handsome premium engraving to
each subscriber.

NEW MUSIC.—From Oliver Ditson & Co.,
277 Washington Street, Boston, we have received the fol-
lowing pieces of new music:—"Clumpage," a Charlie was his name, as sung by Billy
Morris; Music by Alfred Reed.
"I'm a Twin," a humorous song, sung by Howard
Paul. Music by Mr. Howard Paul.
"Myneer Van Danc," by Sir Henry Bishop. Ar-
ranged for the pianoforte by Brimley Richards.
"On a Summer Even." A Song. Words by Harriet
Prescott; Music by G. W. Marston.
"Spring is coming." Song. By A. Koepfer.
Fairy May Polka. By T. H. Howe.
Sent free by mail on receipt of the price by the pub-
lishers; or these pieces may be obtained of all music
dealers.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE.—The May
number has a pretty steel engraving entitled "Playing

Waterville Mail.

APR. MAXHAM, DAN L. WING.
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE . . . APR. 26, 1867.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

W. M. PETERSON & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State Street, Boston, and 37 Park Row, New York; S. R. Niles, Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court Street, Boston; Geo. P. Russell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 23 Congress Street, Boston, and 55 Cedar Street, New York; and T. C. Evans, Advertising Agent, 129 Washington Street, Boston, are Agents for the WATERTOWN MAIL, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions, at the same rates as required at this office.

ATWELL & CO., Advertising Agents, 174 Middle Street, Portland, are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions, at the same rates as required by us.

Advertisements are referred to the Agents named above.

ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS

relating either to the business or editorial departments of this paper, should be addressed to MAXHAM & WING, at WATERTOWN, VILLAGE OFFICE.

OUR WATER POWER.

The meeting of citizens on Monday evening, though respectable in numbers, gave a vivid token of the cautious conservatism for which we have become widely known. There was much talk of this and that, all going to show a general conviction that "something ought to be done"; and it was made to appear very plain that the little mole-hills that have in times past been made to serve as excuses for an obvious lack of intelligent enterprise, have been entirely dug away. To some we thought this was made even a little too plain. Yet the argument was all on the side of a nearly system of intelligent enterprise, that should resolutely take up the plan contemplated, and carry it boldly forward. Nothing more suggestive than "dignified silence" appeared in the objective. Jeff Davis after the "womanly surrender" was not more dumbfounded than the men who have so long proclaimed, (and probably believed,) that a few owners of real estate were blocking the wheels of all manufacturing enterprise in Waterville. The quiet but intelligent and far-seeing efforts of Mr. Phillips and his co-workers, during the past year, have so completely wiped away all these shadows, that not a single irresolute soul attempted to get behind them. The whole way was open, and the plan a plain one. If seventy-five thousand dollars could be raised, a ball would be set rolling that could not stop till Waterville was redeemed.

This was the point reached on Monday evening; and to carry this point a committee of strong men was set to work. The meeting adjourned for one week; and on Monday evening, at Town Hall, they are to report the result of their week's work. In the mean time they have been heard from here and there, and not a few good judges among our business men have reached the abrupt Yankee conviction that "the thing will go." Now let us gather on Monday evening and put the right shoulder to the wheel. With faith in each other, and reliance upon our own best convictions, this great measure, so important to Waterville and the surrounding towns, will surely move forward to great results.

Let no man believe that he is making a contribution but an investment instead—that he is putting his money at interest, not incidentally but directly. Let him see this tangibly, as he may, with careful investigation. All incidental advantages and duties will be net gain. And having put in his treasure, let him give his heart also to the enterprise, and our conviction is that his investment will prove a source of permanent rejoicing.

Don't stay away—even ye who would like to do so. Come with your objections, if you have any, and let them be removed; but whether with or without faith of your own, show your willingness to be convinced. One more full meeting will settle the whole question, one way or the other. Especially let those who are really and honestly in earnest, help to bring into the meeting those whose knees are a little weak.

State Constable Nye has appointed M. V. Hersom, of this village, deputy for Kennebec County, with Robt. W. Pray, Assistant; J. E. Nye, of Kendalls Mills, for Somerset County; Ezra Hawkes, Jr., of Portland, for Cumberland County; Wm. H. Waldron, and Marshal S. Smith, of Lewiston, for Androscoggin County; Thos. Boyd, of Boothbay, for Lincoln County; John Bixby, of Oldtown, for Penobscot Co.; Elbridge G. Thompson, of Foxcroft, for Piscataquis County; Wm. H. Cunningham, of Belfast, for Waldo County; Tristram Hersey, of S. Paris, for Oxford County.

Some late New Orleans papers, just received from Col. Saml. Hamblen, remind us to say that, his time having expired, he has left the service, and has quietly settled down in Western New York, with the proud satisfaction, no doubt, of having served his country faithfully in the time of her greatest extremity. He was one of the first to enlist in the glorious Maine Third, at the fall of Fort Sumter.

The BOWDOINHAM BANK ROBBERS have been taken to Bath, where their trial is now progressing.

There will be a baptism at the Head of the Falls, next Sabbath morning at half past nine o'clock.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS it has been almost impossible to derive any advantage from gardens in this village for several years past, in consequence of the supplies necessary for the support of hens owned by those persons who want eggs without cost. Therefore, be it known that, after the first day of May, 1867, all hens found off the premises of their owners, especially on Silver and Elm Streets, will be shot.

No unlawful interest for damages heretofore sustained will be demanded, but according to banking rules an exchange of twenty-five cents will be required within twenty-four hours after the shooting of each hen, which will entitle the owner to the same, otherwise the hen will be reconstructed if in suitable condition.

It was formerly thought that the best course was to provide accommodations for the hens and take their eggs in payment, but this plan does not work well. The owners, as soon as they miss their eggs, will take care of their hens for a few days, thus interrupting your regular supply or deprive you of eggs when you need them the most. This proves conclusively that it is not carelessness but the cost of grain that drives the hens abroad. The above summary process then seems to be the only resource left to those who want gardens.

VOX POPULI.

As the subject of the Ticonic bridge is in agitation, it may not be without profit to somebody for me to say something about it. In the last issue of the Mail, B. says that the stockholder, who is looking ahead to see the water power of Ticonic falls used, and a population of 3,000 in Waterville may be disappointed and see a free bridge before it is sold, or Waterville become a large city. Now I am not going to predict, or guess what will be in the future; yet I do hope for the prosperity of Waterville, and I would be glad to see it a city of 30,000. Baltimore was spared not because there were rebels there, but because there were many faithful unionists there. Therefore, we in Winslow will endeavor to speak well and feel kindly towards our neighbors in Waterville, even though there be men there, who have such a strong affection for the "almighty dollar" that they willingly, cheerfully, and unadvisedly say to us: "we can now pass the Sebastopol 'till free' but you must pay as much and a little more to cross Ticonic bridge. We raised \$9000 to free it, but a citizen of Winslow—probably famous in finance, found something remarkable, which Mr. Millikin calls a franchise of \$9000. This is a stickler and the \$9000 is not used to free the bridge. It is only half enough, \$18,000 is the price. Will the stockholders sell at that figure? No matter; we won't buy now. And one thing is certain, if such policy is pursued we must wait for the charter to expire before there is a free bridge. We are told that the franchise is worth \$9000, and at the same time told that the stock in Ticonic bridge is poor property in comparison with other stocks—that the net receipts of the bridge, are but about 12 per cent.; that the bridge is insured against fire only, and when the bridge is gone the capital is gone. I know many of the stockholders, and have ever believed them to be men who placed a much higher value on good security than on poor. If they rent a house, they want a good deal more than 12 per cent. But this bridge is an entirely different affair; there is a franchise, and they are so well satisfied with that and the 12 or 13 per cent, that they hold on to the bridge with as much tenacity as a L-plander to his arctic home.

I will defer writing more now, and suggest to the proprietors the propriety of raising the toll, so that the franchise will be \$20,000 instead of \$9000.

THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.—Individuals, here and there one, no doubt appreciate the immense importance of this institution to the educational interests of the State; but we cannot think that the public generally are either properly interested or tolerably enlightened in regard to what is doing, or what is expected. The existing collegiate systems have too much at stake to be careless of the threats of this new organization to force upon them some revolutionary features. Their defensive steps were both early and earnest, and did much to awaken the public mind to what was going on. Having failed to merge the new system in the old, the champions of the latter will of course be close and deeply interested observers of the progressive steps of the former towards results that both now regard as inevitable.

With no formidable difficulty in the way of entire harmony between the two, there is yet difference enough in them to work some degree of mutual modification. That the public mind, even without being much aroused to the subject, is yet prepared to come earnestly to the support of the agricultural college, we have no doubt. The appointment of an entire new board of trustees; and the appropriation by the legislature of \$20,000 in aid of the work, give plain indication that it is intended to press forward in accordance with the example of the old board. The new board consists of Rev. Mr. Dike of Bath, ex-governor Coburn of Skowhegan, Wilson of Orono, Sewall of Oldtown, Stetson and Wingate of Bangor, and Oak of Garland. They met on Wednesday, at Bangor, to elect their chairman, and to initiate themselves into the duties before them.

HENRY H. ELLIS, one of the sharpest detective policemen of San Francisco, and whom we are pleased to remember as a Waterville boy, has recently unravelled a carefully concealed swindling transaction, greatly to the satisfaction of all honest men, and to the admiration of his friends. A long account of the affair appears in the late papers.

OUR TABLE.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY contains the conclusion of that well written story "Katharine Morse," by the author of "Herman"; three more chapters of Dr. Holmes's "Guardian Angel"; a readable "History of the Sewing Machine," by Parton; "Heart and Heartily," a poem, by T. B. Read; an essay on the "Genius of Dickens," by E. P. Whipple; "Germany in New York," by Charles Dawson Stanley; a poem entitled "Sorrow," by Celia Thaxter; "The Plaintiffs' Nonsuit," a story by J. O. Colver; "Some Unappreciated Characters," by C. C. Hazewell; an article by T. W. Higginson on "Oldport in Winter"; "Machic Quarries," by H. B. Sargent; "The Custom of Barial with the Head Toward the East," by N. L. Frothingham; and "Heroes of Central Africa," by Winwood Reade. The usual space is devoted to Reviews and book notices.

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

BEADLE'S MONTHLY.—The May number opens with an illustrated article on "The Crescent City," which is followed by two more chapters of "From Post to Pillar." That provokingly interesting story, "Who Was He?" is finished; "Greenblow in Gotham" is continued, and Mrs. E. Oakes Smith, in one of her pleasant gossiping sketches, writes of Rufus Griswold and Elizabeth Bogart. There are many other interesting articles.

Published by Beadle & Co., New York, at \$3 a year.

THE RIVERSIDE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.—The full page frontispiece in the May number illustrates that well known household ditty—

"As I was going out Primrose Hill was dirty," etc.,

and the opening article is a seasonable one upon the flowers of May, with pictures of the Trailing Arbutus and the Star Flower. We have the second part of the noble old Ballad of "Goggy-Chase"; a chapter on "Terra Nova or Coast Life in Newfoundland"; a humorous sketch of "Haying Time"; "How the Ancient Swedes thought the World was made"; "What Progress Mechanical Power," "The Robin's Nest," a pretty poem; "Monsieur Alphonse and an Eventful Saturday"; "Dory and Dora, an Adventure in one of Last Winter's Snow-Storms"; "The Family Land of Pluck"; "Old Sally Banks"; etc., etc., all neatly presented, with numerous illustrations. Next month the stories from Shakespeare will be resumed.

Published by Hurd & Houghton, New York, at \$2.50 a year.

FRANK LESLIE'S LADY'S MAGAZINE.—The May number has the usual large elegant colored fashion plate and a host of other patterns and designs, with a full size pattern of the Princess Rose, for cutting. In this department this magazine is without a rival and in the fashionable world there is no appeal from its authority. The literary department is rich in stories and interesting miscellany.

Published by Frank Leslie, New York, at \$3.50 a year.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS for May, besides carrying on the serials already begun, has a capital story entitled "Too Far Out." Also an account of "Rudy's Victory," who turned out to be the man in the moon; "The Misses Smyth's Silver Wedding" will please the little girls, and an illustrated article on "Base Ball and Cricket" will gratify the boys, both large and small. There are besides a song about "Maying," and two excellent rebuses.

Published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston, at \$2 a year.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for May has a pretty steel engraving of "The Children's Harvest Home," and the usual number and variety of fashion plates and engravings. "A Long Journey," a powerfully written story by the author of "Margaret Howth," is continued, and also Mrs. Stephens' story, "Married by Mistake." There are many other good stories.

Published by Geo. J. Peterson, Philadelphia, at \$2 a year, which is very low in these days of high prices.

THE NURSERY.—The May number of this charming little monthly for the youngest readers is a beauty—full of the nicest stories and rhymes and pretty pictures. Four more letters of the pictorial alphabet are given, and they are ingeniously done. "One may be simple and playful, and even venture on a little nonsense," says the young editor, "without being silly; one may be child-like without being childish"—and we think she succeeds in this very happily. We know that her little magazine will please the children, and we feel very sure that they will be benefited by it. There is no other so well adapted to small children.

Published by Fanny P. Seaverns, Boston; John L. Shorey, 18 Washington Street, General Agent. Price \$1.50 a year.

THE CHURCH UNION is the title of a paper published in New York, which is laboring to secure among the churches "an open communion, and the recognition of one evangelical ministry, by the interchange of pulpits, thus to make visible the unity of the Church." It favors free discussion, contains contributions from members of many differing sects, and has reached its seventeenth number with a rapidly growing subscription list. Published at Fulton Street, New York, at \$2.50 a year.

THE SOMERSET RAILROAD, from our village to Carratunk Falls, in Solon, is a sure thing. The people on the line are coming up to the work, with a full appreciation of its importance.

The U. S. Attorney General is confident that the injunction cases, (Mississippi and Georgia) which are to be argued before the Supreme Court to-day, will be dismissed.

Capt. Samuel Haynes, has sold his beautiful house on Stockpole's Hill to Mr. John Judkins. Capt. H., with whom we shall be sorry to part, will remove to Vineland, N. J., immediately.

Benjamin Davis, Esq., of Augusta, as we learn from the Journal, was quite severely injured on Monday, by falling from a loft in his barn.

CLASSICAL INSTITUTE.—The summer Term will begin next Monday.

Reports received from agents of the Freedmen's Bureau represent that a better feeling exists between the whites and blacks in the South, and that a growing interest in the education of the blacks is felt by their employers.

In the suit at Portland against the Grand Trunk Railroad, for delay in forwarding flour, the jury returned a verdict of \$2,016 damages,—loss of price on 600 barrels of flour, with interest.

The Augusta correspondent of the Boston Journal says it will take at least four months, or until the latter part of next August, before the Sprague Manufacturing Company will have fully matured their plans. The canal on the west side of the river is to be lengthened, deepened and widened. Just above the Kennebec Mill they will lay the foundation of a mill to contain 50,000 spindles. It will take two seasons before this mill is completed. In the meantime the Kennebec Mill is to be thoroughly revolutionized. All of the present machinery is to be removed and give place to the most modern improved. Instead of 9000 spindles now used, from 15,000 to 20,000 spindles will be run. The machinery and looms will be all new. Instead of six wheels, as are now employed, only one wheel will be used. It is designed to use this mill for the manufacture of fine print goods, or No. 40, as it is known to manufacturers. It will give employment to 400 operatives.

Our citizens are to be favored with a rich and rare entertainment on Saturday evening, at Town Hall. The distinguished explorer and ornithologist, Prof. W. E. Moore, widely known to the literary and scientific world by his travels and researches in South America, will give a lecture upon subjects connected with his travels—South America, its People, its Ancient Cities; with an account of a long and painful captivity among the Heibro Savages of the Napo; and details of his recent miraculous escape, and of the massacre of nearly the whole party.

Prof. Moore, was the pupil of Audubon, and has spent thirty years among the ruins, the mountains, the wilds and the savages of So. America, devoting a life time to the advancement of knowledge and civilization. In his last researches he was accompanied by Capt. Griffin, the distinguished navigator who commanded the "Advance" in the Kane expedition.

To the untiring labors of this devotee of science the world is indebted for the opening of the Amazon to the commerce of nations—drawing out the wealth, grandeur and sublimity of regions hitherto unknown. His persistent appeals to the legislature of Ecuador for this object, have received the gratitude of the commercial world.

His history of thirty years in the most benighted regions of S. America will be given to the public in the Spring of 1868. In the mean time, having been invited to visit our State, he is laboring to impart to his fellow-countrymen the knowledge he has acquired by toil and deprivation beyond the light of civilization. He is now a guest of the Williams House; and we feel confident that our citizens will show their appreciation of the historical and scientific researches of one of the most renowned of modern travellers.

NOTICE.—After a few days all subscribers for the Mail who receive their papers at the West Waterville P. O., and who have not paid for the present volume, which ends in June, will find their bills in the care of the Post Master, with whom we propose to make arrangements to receipt them. This will probably be an accommodation both to them and to us; and we shall be greatly obliged to all who give them prompt attention.

CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.—The following are the officers of Waterville Section No. 5, for the current quarter:—

Fred W. Downer, W. A.
Robert Keith, V. A.
Ned Meader, S.
Amiel Strange, A. S.
Henry W. Wentworth, T.
Frank J. Percival, A. T.
Hattie Lowe, P. W. A.
Emma Chandler, Chaplain.
Emma Wescott, 1st Visitor.
Fannie Lowe, 2d Visitor.
Leslie C. Cornish, Guide.

"Little Fred," a somewhat noted horse owned by Savage & Judkins, of our village, is to trot at Portland, on the 5th of June next, with "Shepard Knapp, Jr., owned by G. M. Delaney, for a purse of \$1,250.

City Marshal Jones, of Augusta, is after the rumblers of that city, and has recently made several seizures.

EUROPEAN NEWS.—A London despatch of Monday evening says that peace between France and Prussia is almost despaired of. The Prussians are quietly arming and preparing for the expected shock of arms. The warlike aspects of things caused considerable alarm on the London Stock Exchange, and the tendency of affairs is towards a financial panic. The same despatch says that Mr. Gladstone is much censured by the members of the liberal party and the friends of the liberal cause for having let their mismanagement of the reform movement. A despatch of Monday from Paris says it is reported on very good authority that the Emperor Napoleon in his preparations for war is engaged in an endeavor to purchase arms in the United States. The chances are apparently in favor of war on the Luxembourg question. The neutral great powers have, it is said, proposed a compromise of the difficulty, but Prussia disapproves of it.

A late Paris despatch says that Marshal MacMahon has arrived from Algeria, that all forloughs in the French army has ended, and that officers have been ordered to drill the reserves.

CAUTION.—A paragraph is going the full circle of the newspapers, stating that a good temperance man in Augusta has been fined for selling a glass of cider; it ought to be known—for it is true—that this was a trick played off by a few men opposed to the liquor law, for the purpose of raising an outcry that may affect the vote of farmers and others in June. It was not done by the State constable or any deputy, and we know that the former most emphatically condemns the trick. It is generally understood that so far as the law against selling cider goes, it was only intended to reach dishonest men, who were accustomed to palm off, under the name of cider, such compounds of intoxicating ingredients as they had no right to sell by their true names. This trick at Augusta was invented and played off by this class of men, and at once telegraphed far and wide. Our wonder has been that Augusta papers, which ought to know the facts, have not taken pains to expose the trick.

J. C. HUTCHINSON, Esq., of Winslow, has recovered the wagon stolen from his barn last winter, and Greenwood C. Arnold, charged with the theft has been committed for trial, with bonds fixed at \$1,000.

The trial of Harris and Verrill, at present incarcerated in Auburn jail for the murder of two women in Auburn, last winter, commences about May 1st. There is much said in regard to the possible innocence of Verrill, and already it is whispered on the street that he will prove his innocence.

The N. Y. Evening Gazette says Louis Gaylord Clarke, a man who has been better known as a contributor of stage anecdotes and jokes to the columns of a notorious Sunday paper.

The river reporters of the Vicksburg papers are punning each other. The one says of the other: "He's a taologically alliterate punologist." If he won't fight after that, it's because the water is too high.

CATTLE MARKETS.—The number of cattle and sheep at market this week was small, and the price of beef advanced one dollar on a hundred pounds. The reporter of the Boston Advertiser consoles the buyers with the following reflection:—"If any one, however, should feel unhappy at the sight of his meat bill, he should remember that there is no law that prevents him from changing over from the ranks of the consumer to those of the producers."

Daniel Wells sold 17 Maine oxen to J. W. Jordan for 14 1-2c and 4 for 15c, average live weight 1576 lbs. J. A. Judkins sold 12 nice Maine oxen, to dress 12 cwt. each, on private terms. Of workers, J. A. Judkins sold a fine pair, 7 ft. 4 in., for \$315; another pair about as large for \$300; two pairs, 7 ft., \$290 and \$285, and one pair for \$215.

Sheep are quoted at 7 to 9 cts; extra, 9 1-2 to 10c; shorn, 4 to 6c.

The election held for delegates to convention to revise the Constitution of the State of New York, resulted in the choice of a majority of republican delegates.

THE SITUATION ON THE PLAINS.—New York, April 21.—The Herald's Leavenworth special despatch says affairs on the plains are assuming an interesting phase. Gen. Sherman has arrived at Leavenworth. Gen. Augur is about to move westward from Fort Phil Kearney, with 6000 men. Eleven thousand Indians are encamped between Forts Kearney and Smith, waiting until the grass comes up to begin hostilities, and Gen. Hancock's expedition is in distress at Fort Larned, being unable to move for want of forage.

ST. LOUIS, April 21.—The Idaho Statesman says the Indians attacked a stage-coach near Fern's ferry on the 26th ult., and killed the driver, named Younger, and two passengers, named Ullmann and Buchee. Three other passengers escaped.

THE FIRE AT SKOWHEGAN.—The fire which burned down the skate factory of Messrs. C. A. Williams & Co., at Skowhegan, caught in the following manner:

One of the employees wishing to insert a large faucet in the alcohol barrel—the article being used for polishing purposes—undertook to enlarge the hole by ramming it over with a red hot iron! The barrel contained two or three gallons of alcohol, and an explosion immediately ensued, by which the building was set on fire and destroyed. The Press understands that the factory will be rebuilt immediately and the recent contract for the delivery of 50,000 skates will be fulfilled.

Careful enquiry has been made in official circles relative to the rumored negotiations with the British Government for the purchase of all that portion of British North America lying west of the one hundredth meridian of longitude and extending to the Pacific Ocean. It appears that the matter has been informally discussed in Cabinet and by the President and Secretary Seward, but it is not true that any official letter has been addressed to Sir Frederick Bruce, the English Minister, making any proposition looking to such negotiations. Prominent administration men, however, feel certain that the question will soon be officially agitated. [Herald.]

KENNEBEC SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION.—The next meeting of the Kennebec Sabbath School Union, which was organized at Gardiner, last November, will be held in the Congregational Church, in Hallowell, on Wednesday, the first day of May next, at 9 o'clock, A. M. Each school will be represented by its Pastor, Superintendent, and one delegate for every fifty, or fraction of fifty members. Refreshments will be provided by citizens of Hallowell for all who attend the meeting.

GEN. HANCOCK'S EXPEDITION.—The St. Louis Democrat's correspondent with Gen. Hancock's Indian expedition, in Monday's issue, gives an account of the council held at Fort Larned April 12 between Gen. Hancock and 15 Cheyenne chiefs. The council amounted to nothing, as only a part of the chiefs of the tribe were in attendance and those present gave but an equivocal reply to Gen. Hancock. In order to make speeches to them the next day Gen. Hancock moved toward the Cheyennes. When about half way he was met by over 300 chiefs and warriors, who professed a desire for peace; but on the same night the whole tribe abandoned their villages, leaving the wigwags, but taking everything of value with them. Gen. Canby's cavalry were sent in pursuit, but had not returned when the letter closed. Indications point to a confederation between the Cheyennes and Sioux for evil purposes. Gen. Hancock intended to burn the Cheyenne village on the 14th inst.

THE RAILROAD subscriptions go on bravely. There's no abatement of the fever. We are informed by the canvassers, that on Saturday, in one neighborhood in town, four brothers and their sons, all farmers, after holding a consultation on the subject, pledged the family name for \$20,000. Either of them are good for it. Who ever heard of such princely subscriptions among farmers before. The like cannot be found in the whole history of railroad building. [Anson Advocate.]

Mrs. Elizabeth Akers Allen (Florence Percy) is living in retirement and with a little daughter at Richmond, Virginia, and lives poetry instead of writing it. Her first husband's brother, Charles Akers, is winning fame in the former's field, as sculptor, and has finished busts of ex-Governor Washburn and James T. McCobb of Portland, and a bronze medallion of J. Russell Lowell, all of which are much praised for portraiture and for artistic expression.

FROM MEXICO.—Puebla has been captured by the Liberals, who with characteristic Mexican barbarity, executed a large number of the principal officers who had surrendered.

FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.

Hon. Henry Wilson spoke on Saturday at Orange Court House, Va. A reply was made by Major Lee, State senator for that county.

Colonel Marmaduke Johnston, a late rebel officer, began his speech at a recent meeting at the Richmond Theatre with "My colored brethren of the city of Richmond."

Mr. J. S. Mitchell, of Patten, made a profit of \$450 last year, from 103 sheep, and had his sheep left. The force calls upon the farmers to make their own cloth, as formerly.

Scared individual, dodging infuriated bull behind a tree—"You ungrateful beast, you! you wouldn't toss a consistent vegetarian, who never ate beef in his life, would you?" Is that the return you make?"

One of the female Candidates, who joins in an appeal for aid against Turkey, rejoices in the name of Polyxena C. Pappagannopolis.

In Professor Phelps' book entitled "The Still Hour" occurs the following sentence:—"The stillness of the hour is the stillness of a dead calm at sea." Imagining the reverend author's horror when he found, after several hundred copies had been printed, that "calm" was made by the types to read "clam!"

Gen. Rufus King, our minister to Rome, in a dispatch to Secretary Seward, denies the statement made in Congress that the pope had ordered the American Protestant church to be removed without the walls of Rome.

Practical.—The New Orleans Picayune puts the negro equality question thus: "It is ridiculous for any one to pretend that he is lowered or disgraced by going to the polls with a negro, when he crowds in at the general delivery with him to get a letter at the post-office."

A play has been lately produced at Florence, of which Lord Byron is the hero. It is entitled "Georgio Byron in Venice," and is largely made up of his love affairs, his valiant deeds, and his death.

A western paper states that there is to be during the summer months a great buffalo hunt by nine members of the national Senate and seven of the House, who are to go out as the guests of the delegate from Dakota.

Major Stearns, a well known philanthropist and publisher of the *Right Way*, died recently in New York of congestion of the lungs.

A Paris letter to the Chicago Republican says Head Centre Stephen is living comfortably in that city with his wife and brother-in-law. His complaint of poverty, yet has money to pay for long rides in hacks, and makes secret visits to the English Embassy.

The Chicago Journal says not a day passes but it has to record the fact that several men, women and children have been murdered and severely attacked and maimed by rabid dogs. There have been several deaths in that city recently from hydrophobia.

A little boy was poisoned in Albany last Thursday and came near losing his life by eating a piece of show-bill paper, containing the color known as Scheele's green, and made of arsenic and copper.

RHYMING IT ALTHOUGH FINE.—A young lady was denied admittance to a female college in Pittsburgh on the ground that she was "1-2-3-4 part Ethiopian."

A local Texas paper thus sarcastically demolishes a neighboring town: "The artesian well at Corpus has dried up. It is to be re-bored until water with a smell to it is tapped. The boring process is a novel one. Corpus is the centre of the world. By holding up an augur stationary, the revolution of the earth does the boring. They have a magnificent augur at Corpus; and by holding it still it burs well. You dig away plenty of augurs, and for saws wood without end."

The noblest work of God, is man, but the prettiest, is woman.

Which is the strongest day? Sunday. Why so? Because all the rest are weak days. Very good; but if Sunday is the strongest, how comes it to be the only one that can be broken?

At one of the schools in Chicago the inspector asked the children if they could meet any toy of the picture which forbade a man having two wives. One of the children sagely quoted in reply the text: "No man can serve two masters."

LOCALS.

SELLING OFF.—On account of the sale of the Mail office building, Col. Marston is forced to rush off his stock of Groceries previous to the 6th of May. This opens a good opportunity for great bargains, as he will sell at very low prices. His entire stock can be bought considerably below cost. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

Such housekeepers as do not see how they can have their rooms go unpainted longer, or how they can afford to have them painted, are recommended to try the STEAM REFINED SOAPS; they are next best to a coat of paint, and are a good deal cheaper.

Those of our readers who lack a growth of hair upon the face, or those whose hair is falling out, or have become bald, do well to try "DR. SEVIGNE'S RESTAURATEUR CAPILAIRE." This preparation has been used by thousands in this country and Europe, with the most gratifying results. Testimonials of the most flattering character have been received from the most wealthy and influential citizens of the country, and will be sent free to any one, on application, by MESSRS. BERGER, SHUTTS & CO., Chemists, N. Y., the only agents in America for the sale of the same. Read their advertisement in this paper.

Of the many Cosmetics and Toilet articles now advertised, but few prove to be what they are represented. MESSRS. BERGER, SHUTTS & CO., Chemists, of Troy, N. Y., are advertising extensively several articles that have proved themselves just as represented, for which they are acting as agents. We believe them to be perfectly trustworthy, and fully up to the recommendations given. See their advertisement in another column of this paper.

A EMINENT DIVINE, says, "I have been using the Peruvian Syrup. It gives me new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle." J. P. Dinmore, 36 Day Street, New York, will send free, a pamphlet of 32 pages, containing a full account of this remarkable medicine, to any one sending him their address.

TOWN HALL.

Saturday Evening, April 27th, 1867.

Prof. W. E. Moore,
For thirty years a traveler in South America, and an associate of the most distinguished explorers, will address the citizens of this place and vicinity, on Saturday evening in the Town Hall at 7 1/2 o'clock. Subject,

SOUTH AMERICA,
Its Ancient Cities, the Incas, Indians, and an account of a long and painful captivity among the Heibro Savages of the Napo. Recent Miraculous Escape after the massacre of nearly the whole party.

