



5-24-1867

## The Waterville Mail (Vol. 20, No. 47): May 24, 1867

Maxham & Wing

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# NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

**SAMUEL HAYWARD.**

Formerly at 875 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,

Ticking, Denims, Crashes, Towelings, Napkins, Doyles, Table Covers, bleached and brown, Bed Spreads, Blankets, Shawls, Prints, Gingham, Delaines, and a line of

## DRESS GOODS,

To close out at BARGAINS! and as the season advances will have

ALL THE NOVELTIES AS THEY APPEAR, And will sell them at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

Having untold facilities for obtaining goods, he feels confident he can offer inducements to buyers. Please call and see for yourselves. Goods freely shown. REMEMBER THE PLACE.

Samuel Hayward's Cheap Store,

Under Waterville National Bank, Main Street,

Waterville, March 18, 1867.

## BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Old Stand opposite the P. O.

F. W. HASKELL

I have this day bought the interest of

In the business recently carried on by us, and shall continue the manufacture and sale of

## Boots and Shoes,

at the old store directly opposite the Post Office. All orders due the late firm of Haskell & Mayo being included in the above sale. I would request an early payment. I shall keep constantly in stock a full assortment of goods for

## LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

of the best manufacture. Particular attention will be given to

## Custom Work,

for Gentlemen. REPAIRING of all kinds neatly done.

Waterville, Jan'y 22d, 1867.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

D. & M. GALLERT

Would respectfully give notice to the public in general, that they have marked down their stock of

## Dry Goods, Fancy Goods,

BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS, at retail, lower than they can be bought for at wholesale, for the best

## THIRTY DAYS,

to make room for their new Spring Stock. We shall sell our goods lower than they are 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, Crashes, Napkins, Doyles, Bedspreads, etc.,

## DRESS GOODS,

Alpacas, Delaines, all well and cotton and wool. Popular styles Cashmeres, Mourning Cloths, Prints, Gingham, also a full assortment of small wares. Hoop skirts, Bustlers, Shawls, Gloves, Hosiery, etc.,

## Boots and Shoes of all kinds.

Purchasers have only to call and see for themselves, to be convinced that we sell lower than they can be bought for anywhere else. Please give us a call before purchasing. D. & M. GALLERT, Opposite the Williams House.

## FARMERS.

## SEED WHEAT.

We have a car-load of

## Very Superior Club-Wheat

on-hand 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 TIMOTHY SEED.

LOWE & MILLIKEN.

## DENTISTRY.

The undersigned are prepared to execute all orders connected with their profession in the latest and most skillful manner.

Under the influence of Nitrous Oxide Gas, which agent has none of the deleterious effects of Chloroform or ether. We have Licenses of all Patents for VULCANITE PLATES.

Office Hours from 8 A.M. to 6 P.M. Office over Henderson's New Brick Store, opposite the Post Office. W. H. BARRETT, DENTIST, 44 HATHAWAY.

Late of the Penn. College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia Waterville, April 20, 1867.

## F. E. CROCKETT, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon, KENDALL'S MILLS, ME. Residence with Lorenzo Dow.

## ORGANS, PIANOS AND MELODEONS.

A splendid lot for sale very low, at Bradbury's Building, Main St. A. LYFORD & CO.

## J. H. GILBRETH,

KENDALL'S MILLS. Has a splendid assortment of

## HARDWARE, BUILDING MATERIAL,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools, Tin Ware, &c. &c.

All for sale as low as can be bought on the river. May, 1867.

## To Builders!!

## LIME AND CEMENT.

THE subscriber having procured an arrangement with one of the most reliable Manufacturers in Rockland, will keep constantly supplied with new Lime direct from the kilns, which will sell as low as at any place on the river above Haddam.

Also Fresh Cement, Portland Cement and Hair, above Haddam. Waterville, April 18, 1867. E. H. PIER.

## SEED WHEAT, &c.

At Redington's.

Choice Canada Club Wheat, \$3.75. Rice Wheat, \$3.25.

Grass Seed. Choice Marrow Penns. Choice Black Penns. Hand picked, for seed.

## WANTED.

## AGENTS.

To sell a new and very useful article. Patented Feb. 5th, 1867. Extra inducements offered. Send for Circular. General Agent for the State, J. C. WATERHOUSE, Biddeford, Me.

## FOR SALE, OR TO LET.

ONE additional lot of the place now occupied by Dr. S. A. Allen, situated at West Waterville. For further information give the first of May. For further information inquire of J. M. ROBBINS.

Green, March 26th 1867.

## TOMATO PLANTS.

5000 CHOICE TOMATO PLANTS, variety of kinds, for sale by A. GOODWIN, on Main Street, near U. S. Post Depot.

# Waterville Mail.

VOL. XX.

WATERVILLE, MAINE. . . . FRIDAY, MAY 24; 1867.

NO. 47.

## MISCELLANY.

### WORK.

Down and up, and up and down,  
Over, and over, and over;  
Turn in the little seed, dry and brown,  
Turn out the bright red clover.  
Work, and the sun your work will share,  
And the rain in its time will fall.  
For nature she works it everywhere,  
And the grace of God through all.

With the hand on the spade and heart in the sky,  
Dress the ground and till it;  
Turn in the little seed, brown and dry,  
Turn out the golden millet;  
Work in the house, and you shall be fed;  
Work and rest shall be won;  
I hold that a man had better be dead  
Than alive when his work is done!

(From the Galaxy for June)

### BISMARCK.

BY CHARLES WYLLIS FLEET.

THERE is in Berlin a man called Bismarck, with blonde hair, blue eyes, a tall, fine, supple figure, who now, at the age of fifty-four, is, and means to remain, the foremost man in Europe. This man was a born soldier, meant for war, and his fire, his audacity, his contempt for danger, and his reckless disregard for human life. But he studied law, drank beer and fought duels; then he got into the civil service Prussia in the year 1847; after which he intrigued with ministers and princes, then with kings and emperors, played with Democrats and Junkers, bargained for States and crowns, despised them all, laughed at them all, and mastered them all. He has broken the power of the old Empire of Austria, and to-day he pulls the hand of the new Emperor of France.

Preposterous as it may seem for millions of men to be the puppets of one, it is a fact, that sometimes they are; and whoever has chosen to organize an army, and has been fit to wield it, from the days of Phid to the days of Louis Napoleon, has made them so. But now and then the working millions, rising in blind fury, have dashed themselves against their "governments, and kings and princes have gone under—for a time. This was the case in the year 1848, and the present King of Prussia was then a fugitive in England, and Herr von Bismarck this most curious Prussian Cincinnatus, was raising turnips and barley on his small estates. Just at that moment the out-look did not seem a promising one, for either king or count. But people do what they have always done, and the Prussians took back their King Frederick William IV. (and their crown-prince), exacting a "constitution" which was to protect them against him! But him, the king, they must have, although they knew he hated every Liberal and Democrat among them with an unyielding hatred.

Bismarck could not get elected among the Deputies to the Chamber in 1848. He was neither Liberal nor Democrat, and that party then had the great body of indignant, furious and hopeful people at its back. But he did not rest. He kept up an active correspondence with the Junkers (so called derisively) both with pen and voice; he affirmed that the Liberals would act like fools when they came to attempt the business of governing, would quarrel among themselves, and would disgust the people.

There is a class of minds, peculiar perhaps to Germany, who indulge in speculation without intending to carry it into action; they elaborate and announce profound theories of religion, without professing to live them or act them out, or to have other men do it; and some of these are surprised at being told that ideas are only good and valuable as they are applied to the business of life. Among the body of German Liberals who assembled in 1848 to make a perfect constitution and a united, solid Germany, were many of this kind. They debated, they made speeches, they wrote essays, and every man's pet theory was aired in the light of a German sun; but when all was over, there was no perfect constitution and no united, solid Germany.

There were not a few of this kind of philosophical politicians in Prussia, but it is quite certain that Herr von Bismarck was not one of them. He was as far from it as possible; it is likely that he had no pet theory, no idea of making a perfect constitution, and cared little, then, for a united Germany. The idealists pointed to England—said, "See, that is the kind of government we want, only freer, better, more perfect; where they have a king to look at, and an aristocracy to do the governing, and a prosperous, pious people to do the work." To all which Bismarck, in his light way, said, "Fiddle-faddle! England is well enough, but England is not Prussia, nor is the Prussian king going to be made into a puppet upon which to stick a crown."

He did not attempt to be a Liberal; that he knew would be useless, though he meant to have and use power; he would get in another way. Had he gone with the Liberals, he would have been but one of many; as a Feudalist or Medievalist or Despotist, he could make his mark.

In 1849 he got elected deputy, and began to make his mark. The members of the Revolutionary party had their nerves shaken by the rising of the people against them, and walked gingerly. Not so Bismarck; he frightened even his own party by his reckless audacity. He declared he was a Junker, and was proud of it; he called the revolutionists rebels; and spoke loudly against pardoning them; avowed that he belonged to the medieval period; proposed to go back to the dark ages, so that every guild should fix the price of its wares, and allow none to be sold for more or less; he laughed at the foolish hopes of the Democrats, and asserted roundly "that the nation had no right to a constitution."

He was making his mark; he was talked about. No man in all Prussia was now so hated by the masses as Bismarck. He openly despised and contemned public opinion, and treated all newspapers that ventured to criticize him with cool insolence. He said once, "I have made up my mind to a lamp-post, but I will defend my skin against the mob to the last." Threatening letters poured in upon him, which he put into the fire and went on in a reckless, defiant way, that did ultimately win a certain kind of admiration even from those who hated him. He was not yet feared.

Berliners, it is said, have no veneration for anything—not even for the learning of the late Baron von Humboldt. Bismarck is the

most Berlin of Berliners, and has as little reverence for kings as he has for mobs. No man ever lived who had less regard for the dogma of "Divine right," did now and then he openly laughed at it. But this was the kind of thing that he found it convenient to say: "Prussian monarchs have fled; not from the people, but by divine grace, a practically unlimited power, a portion of which they have voluntarily granted to the people." And when Herr von Heydt and the Liberals asked some ugly questions about "Prussian monarchs keeping their oaths," he prophesied them to their faces: "What could they do with such a man?"

In 1851 he took ground that the Chambers had no right to vote or withhold supplies; the Liberals retorted that he had sworn to support the constitution (in which this was a condition). "Certainly," he said, "but I expect to swear to a good many more, and one of them will not have any such thing in it."

But in these days it is impossible for a great man to be recognized as a great man who avowedly fights only for himself. He must pretend to be profoundly willing to sacrifice life, fortune and honor for the welfare of some party or principle. While Herr von Bismarck was fighting for himself, and in his own way, hardly concealed it, he found it convenient to assert that he was most anxious for the welfare of Prussia; and for his glory his life fortune and honor were freely offered. Prussia, then, must be made great; and to be great she must enlarge her borders and strengthen her population and resources. This is Count Bismarck's cardinal principle, and, as the champion of Prussia, he means to be master of Germany, and second to no king or emperor in Europe. Upon this point he is a fanatic. This man, with his audacity, his wit, his extreme reactionary views, his hard-on person, and his military dress—which he always wore—could not fail to impress a king who yet had some "faith in his Divine right." The King was beginning to feel the total incompatibility between despotism and Liberty, and that Liberals and Democrats were a thorn in his flesh. Their pretensions and assumptions did not agree with each other, and to a King who yet believed in the business which kings do, these pretensions were ridiculous if not aggravating. The King began to turn his eyes to this Bismarck, to see what could be done with him.

In 1851 he was sent to Frankfurt as first secretary to the embassy there. Next he was made ambassador to the Dan. At Frankfurt the Emperor of Austria was the head of the German nation, and Count Rechberg was his representative. The count was great not only with the greatness of the empire which he represented, but he was great as Count Rechberg. This greatness of his he did not conceal; it was shown in his clothes, and in his walk, and in his words. Bismarck laughed at him, attacked him with ridicule where he was most vulnerable, and finally insulted him. Poor Rechberg thought he must challenge this irrepressible Prussian, but friends interfered, and there was no blood shed then.

Bismarck was next promoted to be ambassador to St. Petersburg. Then he began that diplomacy which did not end but by making him master of Germany, if not of Europe. He cultivated an intimacy with Prince Gortchakoff, and proposed a close alliance by which Russia should have—that is, steal—what she wanted on the Vistula, Prussia what she wanted in Germany. Of course Gortchakoff listened—was gratified—was charmed by so sagacious an ambassador.

In the meantime the struggle between the King and his Feudal friends, and the Liberals was growing more and more bitter in Berlin, and in time eyes began to look to Bismarck as the man to put an end to the "revolutionists" as their enemies called them. But the hour had not arrived; the count was successively made Minister of the Interior, Minister of Foreign Affairs, ambassador to Paris and to London. The present King William I. began his reign with a leaning toward liberalism, and therefore with much skepticism as to Count Bismarck. But the count had none as to King William, and inch by inch, foot by foot, he made his way into the regards and interests of the King.

In Paris, to which he made two informal visits for his health, he played the same game with Walewski and Louis Napoleon that he had played with Gortchakoff. He proposed that France should be extended to the Rhine and that Prussia should help her. But alas for Count Bismarck! he was speaking for himself only, or for Prussia? Walewski inquired, and the then Berlin minister repudiated him. But Bismarck would not be repudiated. He pushed forward his projects, and he went onward himself, until, on the 24th of September, 1862, he was appointed, by the King, Minister-President of Prussia. At last he had power enough to carry out his plans if he had any. The hearts of the people began to tremble, and the Liberal leaders to find that their old opponent was becoming dangerous. He began to persecute the Liberal newspapers, and to establish official ones, to corrupt judges, to restrain debate, and at last to proceed against Liberal members for words spoken in debate. The Constitution he violated, of course, and did not attempt to conceal it. He once said that, in a case of interruption of harmony of the compromises, "the State cannot be stopped, it is carried on by the estate which has the power in its hands"—in other words, by Count Bismarck and the army!

He carried on open warfare with the members of the Chamber, took the purse out of its hands, asserted the doctrine of "Might." His words were, "The great questions of the day are not to be decided by speeches and divisions, but by iron and blood!" At this time he was coquetting with the working classes, talking now and then about "suffrage," and was most frank with the extreme Democrats—some of whom he knew had their price. He had learned something from Louis Napoleon, and he applied it in Berlin.

King William was now (1863) in the hands of the old Feudalists, and great was the sorrow, great the fear of all Liberal minds in Germany. Austria was charmed; for this Tamer of Democracy professed a warm friendship; he dangled before her eyes a delicious morsel; a Prussian alliance to keep down revolution in Italy and Germany. The Emperor

was most gracious. What was then going on in Bismarck's mind? He meant, whenever and wherever it was possible, to make Prussia master of Germany, himself master of Prussia, and to humble the power Austria.

In 1864 the time came, or began to come, for Herr von Bismarck to strike a blow. The complicated question as to who should own and govern the Schleswig-Holstein duchies—often under the Danish crown—agitated all Germany, and all Europe; sagacious statesmen feared this was a torch which would light up a European war. The smaller German States were certain that the duchies did not belong to Denmark, and that the Duke of Augustenburg held the right of succession. Bismarck, who had Austria with him in this question, said: "Of course the Duke of Augustenburg has the best right to the succession."

In due time a Prussian and Austrian army invaded Denmark, crushed the feeble forces of the little kingdom, and stripped her of the duchies. Then Augustenburg stood ready to enter into his possessions; but alas for him! Prussia presented a heavy bill. She required the control of the army and navy, the military roads, the telegraphs, also the port of Kiel, also Rendsburg, etc. The astounded Prince refused to be a duke upon these terms. It was then discovered that there were other claimants, and at last that Denmark was to be divided. The duchies over to Prussia and Austria, jointly; they must govern them, and Germany might whistle for new territory. They attempted it; but in March, 1866, Bismarck concluded to show his teeth. In reply to a deputation of Holsteiners, he said, "The royal Government had firmly decided to bring about the annexation of the duchies to Prussia, which was so desirable an event from every point of view."—This brought a question from Austria, "Do you mean to violate the Gastein Convention (August, 1865) by main force?" To which Bismarck gave Count Karolyi a characteristic reply, "No; but do you think I would have said 'yes' if I had really decided to do so?"

Austrian diplomats foresaw danger, and began to prepare for it. Bismarck, too, was not to be found asleep. Soon an exchange of diplomatic notes began. "What are you affirming for?" "I am not, but why are you?" "No, it is you." "I deny it, it is you." Things were driving on, and it was evident the Schleswig-Holstein affair was going to be settled, and something beside. Austria made demands, and Prussia made demands; they were refused. Austria appealed to the Dan to settle the question of the duchies; Prussia declared that that violated the Gastein Convention. Then the Prussians marched into Holstein, and the Austrians marched out. Then followed the secession of Prussia from the Germanic Confederation, the march of her troops into Saxony and Hanover, the declaration of war between Austria and Prussia, then war, and the battle of Sadowa (July 3, 1866) the union of Germany under Prussia, and the end of the Austrian Germanic Empire! This was what Bismarck had brought to pass in a few years.

Thus hastily have we attempted to sketch the career of this remarkable man; the man who now is first in Germany, first in Europe. He is the product of despotism, and his kind does not exist in a democracy like ours. Senator Douglas was our nearest approach to him, and he might have succeeded had he had a standing army at his back. Success has made Bismarck famous, and has inclined mankind to accept him as a statesman, as it has Louis Napoleon. Just now he commands the admiration of the world because he is splendidly successful, and even of some of the liberal Germans themselves, because he is ready to aggrandize Germany and to snub Louis Napoleon. The truth is, he is simply a daring, unscrupulous adventurer, who has made his way to power by promising to aid everybody to seize and appropriate the territory of their neighbors. This made him friends with Gortchakoff, with Louis Napoleon, and with Austria, until he was ready to steel from her; and this it is which gives him power and prestige in Prussia and Germany.

He is quick, fertile, restless, ambitious, and with a certain sense of nobility and honor. He will destroy constitutions and perjure himself freely, but he will permit no one to cast a doubt upon his courage, his horsemanship, or his pedigree. He is still young, gay, hopeful, and he wears the ears of kingdoms as lightly and jauntily as a girl her earrings. He is afraid of nothing, and can bear failure coolly. If he succeeds, well; if he fails, well. He is the man to play the game with Louis Napoleon, and the game is not yet ended.

**THE RUSSIAN AMERICAN ACQUISITION.**—The following is the substance of information in regard to Russian America, derived from Professor Baird, of the Smithsonian Institute: MEANS OF INFORMATION.—Has had two explorers in that field between one and two years, who returned last autumn, bringing a collection of specimens of natural history, extending from the British possessions to the shores of the Polar sea.

**CLIMATE, TEMPERATURE.**—The coast from Prince of Wales Island to the entrance of Behring's Straits during the winter months is about the same as at the city of Washington. Little snow, much rain. During summer months, very foggy.

**TIMBER.**—Whole country well up to the northern coast heavily timbered, chiefly hard pine forests; small trees up to pine forests and dense underbrush; some of them destitute of timber, and covered with grass of luxuriant growth. The soil on the west coast produces excellent barley and roots, such as radishes, turnips, and esculents, such as lettuce, cabbage, etc.

**ANIMALS.**—Furred animals, such as sea otter, river otter, sable, fur seal, mink, foxes, black, silver red, etc., in great numbers. Red deer in the south, reindeer in the north.

**FISH.**—Herring, salmon, halibut and codfish abound in exhaustless numbers. Behring's sea and northward, great whales are very numerous.

**MINERALS.**—Surface washings of gold have been discovered on the headwaters of streams, on the east side of the coast range of mountains. Geological developments the same on the west slopes. Native copper has been discovered in various places on the coast, and in the vicinity of Copper river. Iron ore of excellent quantity, now being smelted and worked by Russian artisans in repairing ships, etc. Coal is found in large quantities, used by the Russians for naval purposes, similar to New Brunswick coal, but not equal to Cumberland coal. Recent discoveries have been made of what is believed to be a better quality of coal, not yet tested.

**INHABITANTS.**—Five or six thousand Russians, and fifty or sixty thousand Indians and Esquimaux. The Esquimaux inhabit the coast on the Northern sea; are industrious, peaceable and tractable, and live by hunting. The inhabitants of the interior, live by hunting, fishing, and trapping.

## THE FENIANS.

The closing scene of the trial of the two Fenians, Thomas Francis Burke and Patrick Doran of Dublin, seems to have been very impressive. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty on all four counts of the indictment. Their prisoners were allowed to speak in their own defence, and the remarks of Burke were very eloquent. One correspondent says of it:—

"Of Burke's speech it is not too much to say that it will fill a half obscure page in all future Irish history. How it may read I know not; but, to hear it spoken, it was one of the most eloquent, manly addresses I have on the brink of death ever delivered in or out of a court of justice."

Burke first alluded to the character of the testimony against him, and charged some of the witnesses for the crown with perjury. Immediately after, however, he acknowledged and justified his participation in the movement saying:—

"Fully convinced and satisfied of the righteousness of my every act in connection with the late revolutionary movement in Ireland, I have nothing to recall—nothing that I would not do again—nothing that would bring up the blush of shame to mantle my brow; my conduct and career, both here and in America—if you like, as a soldier, are before you and even in this my hour of trial I feel the consciousness of having lived an honest man; and I will die proudly, believing that if I have given my life to give freedom and liberty to the land of my birth, I have done only that which every Irishman and every man whose soul throbs with a feeling of liberty should do. I, my lords, shall scarcely—I feel I should not at all—mention the name of Massey. I feel I should not pollute my lips with the name of that traitor, whose illegitimacy has been proved here; a man whose name even is not known, and who, I deny point blank, ever wore a star of a colonel in the confederate army. Him I shall let rest. I shall pass him, wishing him in the words of the poet:—

"May the grass wither from his feet;  
May the winds deny him shelter—earth a home;  
The ashes grave; the sun his light;  
And Heaven his God!"

Let Massey remember from this day forth he carries with him, as my learned and eloquent counsel (Mr. Dowse) has stated, a serpent that will gnaw his conscience—will carry about with him in his breast a living hell from which he can never be separated. I, my lords, have no desire for the name of a martyr. I seek not the death of a martyr; but if it is the will of the Almighty and Omnipotent God that my devotion for the land of my birth should be tested on the scaffold, I am willing there to die in defence of the right of men to free government—the right of an oppressed people to throw off the yoke of tyrannical rule. I am an Irishman by birth, an American by adoption, by nature a lover of freedom, and an enemy to that power that holds my native land in the bonds of tyranny. It has so often been admitted that the oppressed have a right to throw off the yoke of oppression, even by English statesmen, that I deem it unnecessary to advert to that fact in a British court of justice. Ireland's children are not—never were—and never will be—willing or submissive slaves, and so long as England's flag covers one inch of Irish soil, just so long will they believe it to be a Divine right to conspire, imagine, and devise means to hurl it from power, and erect in its stead the God-like structure of self-government."

Corydon, the other traitor, he also denounced. Finally he said:—

"I am willing, if I have transgressed the laws, to suffer the punishment; but I object to this system of tramping up a case to take away the life of a human being. True, I ask for no mercy. My present emancipated form—my constitution somewhat shattered—it is better that my life should be brought to an end than to drag out a miserable existence in the prison pens of Portland. Thus it is, my lords, I accept the verdict. Of course my acceptance of it is unnecessary, but I am satisfied with it. And now I shall close. True it is there are many feelings that actuate me at this moment. In fact, these few disconnected remarks can give no idea of what I desire to state and to say. I have ties to bind me to life and society as strong as any man in this court. I have a family I love well as any man in this court. But I can remember the blessing received from an aged mother's lip as I left her last time. She spoke as the Spartan mother did—'Go my boy. Return either with your shield or upon it.' This reconciles me. This gives me heart. I submit to my doom, and I hope that God will forgive me my past sins. I hope, too, that inasmuch as He has for several hundred years preserved Ireland, notwithstanding all the tyranny to which she has been subjected, as a separate and distinct nationality, He also will assist her to retrieve her fallen fortunes—to rise in her beauty and majesty—the sister of Columbia, the peer of any nation in the world."

"The report goes on to say:—

"The prisoner here caused, and stepped back from the front of the dock, just as calmly as he had advanced to it, but with perhaps a slight additional lustre in his eye and a heightened color. Throughout he never hesitated for a word, but spoke slowly, distinctly and deliberately to the end. A suppressed murmur of applause and delight with his eloquent and touching address went round the court as he stepped back, but it was of course instantly suppressed by the officials of the court."

**A FIGHT WITH A WHALE.**—The New Bedford Mercury gives the following account of an encounter with a whale on the 16th of December last, contained in a letter from Capt. Malloy of bark Osceola, of that port:—

"About three hundred miles northwest from St. Nicholas, we saw whales close to the ship, lowered the boats as soon as possible, and soon the second mate struck a large whale. In a few minutes the third mate struck and got stove. The whale then went to the second mate and knocked the bottom out of his boat. The first mate then brought the third mate and crew to the ship. I then sent him off to bring the second mate and his crew to the ship as quick as possible, as I saw the whale intended mischief. In the meantime, the whale was at work on the starboard boat, and soon made a bad boat of her. After getting all hands on board, the first and second mates, being anxious to try him again, went off, but didn't get a chance to kill him. In fact, they had as much as they could do to keep clear of him; and seeing that he was a dangerous customer, I called the boats on board."



## Waterville Mail.

E. H. MAXHAM, DANIEL WING,  
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE, MAY 24, 1867.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

R. M. PETERSON & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State street, Boston, and 37 Park Row, New York; R. R. Niles, Advertising Agent, No. 1 Seely's Building, Court Street, Boston; Geo. F. Lowell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 22 Congress Street, Boston, and 58 Cedar Street, New York; and T. C. Evans, Advertising Agent, 129 Washington Street, Boston, are Agents for the WATERVILLE MAIL, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions, at the same rates as required at this office.

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

**PRETTY GOOD.**—The Portland Argus, which stands prominent as god-father of the great rum interest of the State, sees so much to approve in the course of the Portland Star towards the proposed liquor law amendments, that it is constrained to give it a sympathizing pat on the back! The Star tries to appear alarmed at finding itself in such company and protests that it has done nothing but except being "foolish" towards the Waterville Mail, and hints that this folly consisted in "wasting breath." We saw the folly of the Star at the time; but as its balmy breath has resulted in fixing it in its true position, we fail to note much waste in the case. The Star closes the interview by thanking the Argus for its kind feelings, but begs it won't make any unnecessary noise about it.

We have to thank the Augusta Standard for another half column devoted to the Mail. What its object is, except to relieve itself of a large quantity of what the Star would probably call "strains," is more than we can see. So far as it aims to defend or fraternize with Marshal Jones, we surmise the Marshal is in danger of suffering more than we. Possibly he may not even thank the Standard for its championship; certainly it is worse towards him than we desire. If it should succeed in proving that the credit of originating that great campaign against a "glass of sweet cider" belongs to him, we shall have no occasion to re-assess that two of the leading rum sellers of Augusta put him up to the noble enterprise; or to inquire if he has not joined the opponents of the present law in opposing the appointment of an agent, according to provision therein? But we venture to inquire, does not the Standard know that most of the rum-sellers of Augusta are ready to defend Marshal Jones just as the Standard does?—and do any of them find fault with him, or wish for a better man. Did Marshal Jones, at the last meeting of the Board of Aldermen, appear with his counsel, Mr. Bartlett—a man not widely known for his advocacy of temperance—against the enforcement of the present law, in an important feature? Lastly will the Standard inform us if it has any doubt that the "Augusta cider trick" was instigated by liquor dealers?

**GOOD HORSES.**—Mr. Taylor's noted "Don Juan" stands prominent among the stock horses advertised in this paper. Having proved his value to breeders, he needs no backers. His stock has endorsed him—the best of all endorsements.

"Gilbreth's Knox" is another of the notable in this line, and we predict for him a still better position, as years bring proofs of merit. A very promising young horse, with a reputation yet to be won, is the 4-year-old "Gen. Taylor," advertised by Mr. D. M. Sawtelle. He was raised by Friend Samuel Taylor, and has a very safe pedigree, endorsed by as many good qualities as can be found in any horse of his age in this section.

**UNFORTUNATE.**—One of the most beautiful residences in Waterville is about to pass from the hands of the owner, who has given great care and expense to its ornamentation. Mr. E. T. Elden, the owner, has resolved to remove his family to Portland, where he is doing business, and offers it for sale.

The citizens' meeting, Monday evening, to promote the water power enterprise, was adjourned to the call of the committee, on account of disappointment in the arrival of speakers expected from abroad. About \$50,000 have been subscribed.

**A TEMPERANCE TRIUMPH.**—The Massachusetts House, 161 to 64, have decided in favor of prohibition and against the license system. This is the result of a long contest before the people of Massachusetts, and shows that the progress of temperance is onward.

**TEMPERANCE STORIES.**—A new series of eight short Temperance Stories for Children, written by T. S. Arthur, will be published on the 1st of June, by T. S. Arthur & Son, of Philadelphia. There will be eight little books, handsomely printed and illustrated, and put up in neat packages containing one each. Price 30 cents a packet. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, with a liberal discount to schools, lecturers, and the trade.

**THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION** OF WATERVILLE was organized on Wednesday evening, and the following officers chosen, who are to serve for a year:—

President, Joshua Nye; Vice Presidents, E. R. Drummond, C. F. Gardiner, J. L. Towne; Corresponding Secretary, Z. E. Taylor; Recording Secretary, G. B. Broad; Treasurer, Wm. Bodge; Librarian, A. M. Dunbar; Directors, E. B. Chandler, J. H. Morgan, J. F. Elden; Standing Committee, C. F. Gardiner, J. W. King, Wm. Bodge, G. B. Broad, F. S. Clay, E. R. Drummond.

The object of the association, as set forth in the preamble to the constitution adopted, is "the spiritual, mental and moral improvement of its members, and of all others over whom it may exert an influence, and the advancement of the cause of Christ by active labor and otherwise." The association will embrace active, associate and honorary members, with conditions and limitations as follows:—Any young man, who is a member in regular standing of an evangelical church, or who is a professor of religion and believes in the doctrines of an evangelical church, who is recommended by the standing committee and approved by the association may become an associate member by signing the constitution and paying two dollars annually in advance; and any young man may become an associate member, who shall be recommended and approved as above, by signing the constitution and paying one dollar annually. All members are entitled to the full privileges of the association, except that active members only are allowed to vote and hold office.

A meeting in aid of this association was held at the Baptist Church on Monday evening last, at which, after some opening remarks by the presiding officer, J. Nye, short but pungent addresses were made by Mr. Douglass, President of the Young Men's Christian Association of Lewiston, Mr. Frank Dingley, President of a similar organization in Auburn, and Mr. Edward Sands, (member of the Lewiston Association) familiarly known everywhere as "Ed Sands," evidently one of the boys not long ago, and even now so full of rollicking good humor that he can't pull a very long face anywhere. More forcible than elegant—in violation of the rules of the schools but eloquent in its earnestness—the talk made was wonderfully effective; for even with a financial, genteel and dignified Waterville audience, not over large and three fourths ladies, in response to the appeals, the sum of five hundred and six dollars was promptly subscribed—a bigger thing, we venture to say, than was ever before done for any benevolent enterprise in our slow village. And better still, the full strong tide of song that rolled up from the congregation, who joined the choir in singing "Coronation" at the close, showed that for once our frigid people had also got their hearts thoroughly warmed. A soliciting committee of ladies and gentlemen have since increased the subscription to nearly eight hundred dollars. Rooms will immediately be procured and fitted up for the accommodation of the association, the members of which will enter at once upon active and we trust useful labor.

The following statement of a committee of the pupils of the Wesleyan Seminary will no doubt be received by the public as true, and taken as complete refutation of the various stories circulated in relation to the melancholy suicide of Miss Greene, about a year ago.

The crime of which Miss Green acknowledged herself guilty, and caused her to withdraw from the school, was not known to any member of the Faculty until many of those otherwise connected with the school were in possession of the facts.

We know that no father, under similar circumstances, was ever more deeply grieved than the President when he learned the painful truth. He at once sought an interview with Miss Green, and endeavored in the kindest manner to ascertain what could be done in this matter, so afflicting to herself and the school; and in the course of the conversation she asked if she should be expelled, to which the President replied that the Faculty had taken no action upon the subject. She then remarked, "I suppose the matter is known to the students," and being told that it would be difficult to keep the truth from the school as many of those employed about the college were already acquainted with the facts, she then said, "I shall leave the school." The President deeply affected, urged her with tears not to act rashly, but whatever the past might have been to secure the future. She promised him she would go to her friends if she left at all. The President advised her to see her sister and let her make arrangements for going home, to which she assented. After the President left she proceeded to her sister's room and wrote her a note stating that she had gone, took the morning stage for the Depot, telling her friends on the stage that she was going to Lewiston and should return on the evening train. The fact that she had left the Hill did not reach the President until several hours after. When he learned the circumstances under which she left he suspected that she had other intentions than returning to her friends, and despatched a gentleman student to her father in Peru to inform him of the facts, and to advise him to be in Lewiston before any morning train left, he fearing that she might not go home as she had promised. When she arrived in Lewiston she wrote a long and touching letter to her class, acknowledging her guilt and begged of her classmates to forgive her; "For," said she, "as I live, I never touched a cent of money that was not my own except this once." She did not in a single passage of her letter seek to justify herself or blame the teachers. Near the close of her letter she remarked "If this thing had not been made public property and common talk, maybe there might have been a future for me." But who made this thing "public property" and "common talk?" not the teachers, for they knew nothing of the matter until many others were in possession of every circumstance.

**WALTER BROWN**, the Portland champion, was the winner in the great rowing match at Pittsburg, and the Forest City is alive with exultation. Hamill claimed a "foul," but the claim was not allowed.

## LETTER FROM THOMAS S. LANG.

The following letter, written in Paris, by Thomas S. Lang, to G. A. Phillips of this place, was read at the meeting of citizens on Wednesday evening last:

I hope you will excuse me for addressing you upon a subject, which, I feel assured, is none of my personal affairs; yet feeling so often the desire that your beautiful village shall benefit by the immense advantages natural to its location, I have ventured to write you. First, please remember that once, some time since, I stated to you that I did hope that Waterville would start manufacturing, and although I was engaged so near in the same business, I fully believed that building up at your place would do us more good than harm. I now entertain the same view.

I have visited many of the large establishments and water-powers in New England, yet none of them—Lawrence, Lowell, Lewiston, Woonsocket, or others, have the many advantages that you have. First, and important, is your water-power—immense in volume of water, if the lakes and ponds are properly arranged to keep the surplus for the times of need. Next, the comparatively small expense of proper dams, the excellent foundations, so much better than those at Lewiston and Augusta, Lowell and Lawrence; as you well know that the rock formation at Waterville is hard and thoroughly resists the action of the water, while at Lewiston, those dams, required from 15 to 20 ft. in several parts of the foundations, to be blown out to replace, at great cost, with hard material; and Augusta, Lowell, and Lawrence have been much troubled to make sure what nature has done for you. Then the great trouble of back water, which troubles Lowell, Lawrence, and Augusta, will not effect you nearly as much, on account of the expanse of the river below your fall—the bay.

But more than water-power, for there are many of them in our State, and most splendid also—you have a local area of the finest agriculture in New England, in the surrounding towns, whose surplus is sent away either in raw products or in cattle and sheep, &c. This is really the best of your advantages.

Next, instead of one railroad, you have two, which guarantees safety against unreasonable charges; two ways to go to Portland or Boston, and to Bangor; from N. York the produce would come to you. If rails are laid from Belfast to Dexter and Moosehead, its crossing at Newport gives you another part of the country to draw help and produce from. Skowhegan and the country above must pass you; and the lumber of Central Maine, the Lake and Dead River, must pass you, and that of the Sebasticook is within your reach.

The splendid powers so near your village for foundries machine shops, &c., ought to be much considered. Speaking of the Sebasticook and the main river, I am reminded of the immense amount of fuel that yet will be driven the same as the logs are—it has been done on the Sebasticook you well know. Paris is supplied with much cord-wood from Germany and Eastern France, by driving up the canals from these parts. Then the immense deposits, on the Waterville and Bangor and Lewiston railroad of peat. This is yet to be of great value if manufactured as it is here. Your quarries of slate, for common building purposes, (it does not mean for roofs) every thing material is before you. Then a beautiful village with a large population not employed in any active, remunerative business. Your Banks are of no value except to the owners; and I would prefer on earning stock in what helps others, if safe. What I mean by this last is, that a dollar earned to the public working man is better than two hired. The same amount of money that your Banks have and let, if well employed in business, would earn more for the stockholders and much more help the laborer. But this has for many years been their business and they, of course, are not to blame, as they deal fairly without doubt. I refer to them with no intention of finding fault, but to say that if their efforts brought interest (as it would in manufacturing) from abroad instead of from their neighbors, the result would be better for all at home.

You have a large surplus of nearly idle people except in summer; you have a chance to draw very many laborers from Canada, on account of some of your own local inhabitants. I am aware that times now are bad, but so much the better for you to make your commencement. They went last always. Government will assume all the war debt by and by, and after the Southern troubles are closed; and I think the States will before long assume the town troubles about funds.

This is certain; for twenty years, if America will manufacture, the government debt will protect them from the manufacturers of this country—France. Let this money crisis pass, and the South be admitted, and our manufacturing interests are safe for many years. I do not mean that the immense profits of a few years past will be realized, but enough for safety. The South will soon come to the North for certain kinds of products; we must go to them for raw material. It will take many years for them to become manufacturers. Slavery is gone; their country calls for, and will be filled now by an immense population. Let this most unfortunate trouble of Slavery in our Republic be settled, and the immigration to America will be immense—not the French, but Germans, Prussians, English, Irish, &c.

I hope you will excuse me for writing this to you; but I trust Waterville will raise \$150,000 if necessary, and Winslow \$50,000 and buy your power and territory necessary, (and you could demand of the State to give in ten years of the tax with a surety of success) your present excellent Governor has opened the eyes of people I think.

**THE ORATION** at the next Commencement of Colby University, will be delivered by Col. T. W. Higginson, the well known, radical writer; the poem will be given by Henry F. Colby, (son of Gardiner Colby, Esq., the munificent patron of the University) at present a student at Newton, a young man of good promise, as we learn, but all unknown to fame as a poet.

**"MAINE IN THE WAR FOR THE UNION."**—Somebody, a year ago or more, took from this office, with or without permission, our copy of this work. Whoever has it will confer a favor by returning it.

**"ON THEIR MUSCLE."**—The young men of our village are about to form a Base Ball Club, and all favoring such a movement are invited to meet at the Hall of Waterville Three Engine Co., tomorrow (Saturday) evening. Go in, boys.

**Hurry in the State Bank Bills.**—They will not be current after the first of June.

## OUR TABLE.

**THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY** for June contains another installment of that charming story by O. W. Holmes, "The Guardian Angel," followed by "The City of St. Louis" from the pen of James Parton; "Venetian Experience," by Miss E. H. Appleton; "Poor Richard," by Henry James, Jr.; an essay on Shakespeare, the Man and the Dramatist, by E. P. Whipple; a paper on the Founders of Montreal, by Francis Parkman; sketch of Russian America, by J. H. A. Bone; Among the Comedians, by Mr. Clarke Davis. "Poems by Whittier and Lucy Larcom. A new volume will commence with the next number.

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

**HARPER'S MAGAZINE.**—The illustrated articles in the June number of this excellent magazine are: "Over the Plains to Colorado," several more chapters of the unorthodox adventures of "The Dodge Club;" "My Second Childhood," "The Virginians in Texas," a very attractive record of life and adventure in a new country, concluded; there is a graphic sketch of "Hon. Thomas Corwin," and many good stories, and the usual "Monthly Record," "Editor's Easy Chair," and spiced "Editor's Drawer."

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

**THE GALAXY** for June contains three full-page illustrations and the following articles: "The German Cattleman," by George D. Budd; "Bismarck" (with a portrait), by Charles W. Elliott, (which will be found on our first page); "Solitude and Democracy," by Eugene Benson; "A Sketch of Dejazet, the French Souffrante;" "A Norse Love Story," by Richard Grant White; "The Legend of Amicus," by W. L. Alden; "Fortifying Works," by George Wakemans; "American Painters," by Russell Sturgis, Jr.; "Nabul," by the Editor, and other articles; besides fresh installments of "Waiting for the Verdict," and "Steven Lawrence, Yeoman."

Published by W. C. & F. P. Church, No. 39 Park Row, New York, at \$3.50 a year.

**ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE** for June is an excellent and well-filled number, and the same may be said of the "Children's Hours," for next month, a charming juvenile, issued by the same publishers. Thousands of homes are gladdened and made better by their visits. The price of the former is \$2.50 a year, and the latter \$1.50.

Published by T. S. Arthur & Son, Philadelphia.

**THE RIVERSIDE MAGAZINE.**—The June Number of this elegant juvenile monthly, is embellished with a full-page cartoon, happily designed and well executed, of that famous little man of the nursery, who did fearful execution among the ducks. There are also some very fine illustrations of a rural poem entitled "The Farmer Boy," and some very amusing ones of the dymal story of "Picture Bob and his Wonderful Cuck." The story from Shakespeare this month is "The Merchant of Venice;" and there are many other good stories, etc., more than we have space to enumerate, with numerous illustrations, which will please readers of all ages.

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

**PETERSON'S MAGAZINE** for June has a very pretty steel engraving entitled "The Flowers in the Wood;" a handsome colored double-page fashion plate; and numerous wood engravings. The literary department includes the conclusion of "A Long Journey," by the author of "Margaret Howth," and a continuation of Mrs. Stephens' "Married by Mistake," and many other good stories. The next number begins a new volume.

Published by Chas. J. Peterson, Philadelphia, at \$2 a year.

**OUR YOUNG FOLKS** for June is full of good things—"A Waterville Romance," with funny illustrations; "The Wonderful Beards, or King Fu-Ti and Nathaniel Nye;" "Daddy's Man;" another chapter of "Good Old Times;" "Archery and Archers;" "The Motherless Turkey;" a story in verse; with a piece of music, etc., etc.

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

**THE LADY'S FRIEND.**—A charming domestic scene called "Home Treasures," is the subject of the fine steel plate in the June number. The colored fashions present a group of brilliant and graceful figures, attired in the latest mode. Among the numerous wood cuts are a handsome bird dress, travelling and visiting toilettes, new patterns and bonnets, illustrations of Wax Flower work, etc. The literary matter is choice.

Published by Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, at \$1.50 a year.

**THE NURSERY** for June completes the first half-yearly volume of this nice little magazine for young readers. No other publication occupies the field that this does, and although it has a large list of subscribers, the number ought to be doubled. Parents, send for it and your little ones will rise up and call you blessed.

Published by John L. Storey, for the editor, Fanny P. Seaverns, at \$1.50 a year.

**CHARLES DICKENS.**—If the works of this eminent novelist are not read in this country it will not be the fault of the publishers, who are presenting them in many styles and at various prices, so that the most finical as well as the humblest reader must be suited. Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, of Boston, announce that they have recently completed an arrangement with Mr. Dickens, "by virtue of which they are henceforth the only authorized publishers of his works in America," he consenting to receive, as he always has received, a copyright in every volume of his works bearing their imprint. Under this arrangement, these publishers will present to the public three editions of Mr. Dickens' works, as follows:—

**The Diamond Edition.**—Of which little need be said by us at the present time, as we have recently noticed and described the three volumes which we have received. Of the illustrations Mr. Dickens himself says: "They are remarkable for a delicate perception of beauty, a lively eye for character, a most agreeable absence of exaggeration, and a general modesty and propriety which I greatly like." Completed in 13 or 14 volumes, the price of which, plain, \$1.25 each; with 16 full page illustrations in each volume, \$1.50.

**The Charles Dickens Edition.** This is an entirely new edition, to be published simultaneously in England and America, under the personal supervision of the author. It will occupy thirteen or fourteen handsome, compact 16mo. volumes, printed in clear type, on fine-tinted paper, and strongly bound, and a descriptive head line will be attached by the author to every right hand page. Every volume will contain eight of the original illustrations, so acting the best, and the price will be \$1.50.

**The Illustrated Library Edition.**—This will be a republication of what the author styles the best edition ever published. It will contain all the original illustrations (20 to 25 in each volume) by Cruikshank, Phiz, Symonds, Gattermore, and others, printed from the original plates, in which the spirit and delicacy of the early etchings are preserved.

The volumes (25 in all) are compact and well-shaped, the type is large, and the style of the edition is such that it must be regarded as the Standard Edition of Mr. Dickens' Works for the Library.

Mr. Dickens himself says that he has arranged with Messrs. Ticknor & Fields to reproduce his works in this country, with a just recognition of his claims as the author, and he significantly adds: "If the great American People should see any good reason for recognizing those claims without detriment to themselves, the imprint of Messrs. Ticknor & Fields will henceforth afford them their opportunity."

**CATTLE MARKETS.**—There was a fair supply of stock at market this week, and trade is reported dull, with but little change in prices from last week. Only 10 cattle reported from Maine and no sheep.

It is reported that another Fenian invasion of Canada is threatened.

**HOW THE PRESIDENT LOOKS TO A YANKEE WOMAN.**—"M. C. A." saw President Johnson in the White House grounds the other day, and writes of him to The Independent, thus:

Then we looked forth and beheld Andrew Johnson, the man of the lower regions of the White House, unattended. Eschewing the hard gravel of the avenues, he took kindly to the turf. He inspected the new music-stand opposite his windows. He stopped to watch the base-ball club playing down in the meadows; paused to look at two tumbling boys rolling on the grass, all white with pollen fuzz. He came leisurely on, this man at the head of the nation; and when we met him face to face, at last, our question was answered. Treasury people, the man over yonder does not look tired at all. Nor vanquished votes, nor impeachment committees, nor a belligerent Congress, nor a disgruntled people, have been powerful enough to destroy this man's satisfaction in himself. He did not look burdened, nor weary, nor discontented, nor sick. His step was strong, and confident and slow; there seemed to be no pressure of public care, nor of official duty behind it. A smile brightened the clogged lines of his face. Unharmful and passionate, in its happier moments it is not an unkindly face, nor one that it is easy to believe wholly untrue. And those who know him well declare that, though prejudiced and obstinate to the last degree, Andrew Johnson is not dishonest. He was dressed like a gentleman of leisure, with a scrupulous nicety, in itself sufficient to attract attention. To me his gaunt, grand predecessor walked by his side. How different is his uncount costume from this elegantly attired gentleman, gloved, caned, his iron gray hair rolled smoothly under, walking placidly on the green grass under the trees!

A petition for Jeff. Davis, pardon is being circulated by Southern men in Washington, and it is said that the head rebel himself is no longer averse to suing for clemency.

The trial of John H. Surratt will commence in Washington on Monday.

**COOL.**—The impulse of these reconstructed secessionists runs into the sulfidic:—

"I have given bail," said one of the solid men of Richmond who was permitted to affix his autograph to the bail bond, "I have given bail, not for Mr. Davis, but that the United States may appear in Court in November, and justify, if that is possible, the two years incarceration declared to-day to be illegal."

The old Atlantic cable was broken last week about three miles from the American shore, by a passing iceberg. It will be speedily repaired.

**EUROPEAN NEWS.**—Advices from Athens state that Omer Pacha had been defeated in two engagements, losing 3,000 men. The European powers again urge the Porte to cede Crete to Greece. The Rio Janeiro mail at Lisbon states that the Paraguayan President had accepted the mediation of the United States but that it was doubtful whether Brazil would accept. The rinderpest has re-appeared in England. A London despatch of Sunday evening says that the Luxembourg question may now be regarded as finally settled, the Emperor Napoleon and King William of Prussia having signed the treaty agreed upon in the London conference. Motions for new trials in the cases of Maccarty and Meany (Penns.) who were recently found guilty, have been denied. The city of London has voted £500 towards the erection of a statue to George Peabody, the great philanthropist.

It has been officially stated by Earl Derby that the question of American claims will be amicably adjusted. A Berlin despatch says that a plot to assassinate the King of Prussia and Count Bismarck has been discovered in Hanover and frustrated. Notable persons in Berlin and Hanover are said to be implicated.

**INDIAN HOSTILITIES.**—A despatch received by the Union Pacific Railroad Company from General Dodge, chief engineer, dated May 17, says the Indians have attacked General Brown's party on Rock Creek. They killed Stephen Clark of New York, captured one pair of mules and harness, and also killed one man of the escort party. General Brown is now at Fort Saunders. An Omaha despatch says there are a large number of Indians near Fort Sedgewick, Saunders, and Phil Kearney, with hostile intentions. Troops are constantly being sent to these points, and General Augur is using all the means in his power to prevent hostilities, or in the event of a war to effectually chastise the Indians. A despatch from San Francisco of May 16 says that General Halleck, with his staff and Quartermaster-General Allen, have returned from Arizona. Indian depredations continue. The latest intelligence states that a general Indian war is inevitable. The savages are assembled in the mountains in large numbers, and raiding through the valleys and travelled roads, driving off stock and capturing persons. The Indians have been notified that they will be shot at sight by the citizens when found wandering among white men.

**THE PENNSYLVANIA LIQUOR LAW.**—Orders have been issued by the mayor of Philadelphia for a strict enforcement of the liquor law passed recently by the State legislature. The law forbids the selling of liquor, ale, &c., from midnight to sunrise, and also forbids totally their sale on Sundays. The law gives the police power to enter all places where liquors are sold and make arrests, and provides for the taking of oaths of drunken persons as to the persons who sold them liquor and on which oaths said sellers are to be punished.

The Press says that a band of English Gypsies are encamped on the new road leading from Tukey's bridge to Yarmouth. The men have nothing peculiar about their appearance, save an acute sagacity, but the women are handsome, clearly dressed in high colors, and possess the usual talent of being able to tell the past, present and future state of the individual inquirer, while they are blessed with large families. The camps are spacious, being made of boughs covered with carpets. The principal business of the men is horse trading between the States and Canada, and they are said to be honorable in their dealings.

The Star says the business men of some of the towns along the line of the Maine Central Railroad are making an effort to have the morning and evening trains, which now stop at Lewiston, extended to some point further up the line, either to Winthrop or Waterville.

The Eastport Sentinel states that salmon are to be planted in several streams in Washington county this season by private enterprise, and by the State Commissioners in some of the rivers in the State.

The Trustees of the State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts held a meeting in Bangor this week. The minutes of proceedings we take from the Whig. Hon. Abner Coburn, President of the Board, presided. Present Hon. Abner Coburn of Skowhegan, Rev. S. F. Dike of Bath, Hon. Lyndon Oak of Garland, Hon. Isaiah Stetson of Bangor, Nath'l Wilson, Esq., of Orono, and Geo. P. Sewall, Esq., of Oldtown. Hon. Isaiah Stetson tendered his resignation, and the Board recommended to the Governor and Council the nomination of Samuel F. Porley of Naples. They visited and examined the farm at Orono, and were well pleased with its appearance and management. They regard it as peculiarly adapted to the requirements of the College. The Board arranged for the purchase of imported blood stock of the Durham breed. A committee was appointed to report a general plan or draft of the improvements necessary for the accommodation of the school. It is not expected that all the buildings will be commenced at once, only such as will be immediately required. The plan is to embrace improvements upon the ground as well as additional buildings. Elected—Johnson of Jackson, Secretary of the Board. Adjourned to meet on the farm on the 12 of June.

Somebody in the Press cautions people against receiving bills of the old Richmond Bank in this State, (now made a National Bank) as the present bank declines to redeem them. The legal time for redemption has expired. The writer thinks the bank's "conversion" was not a saving one.

**BLOOM OF THE LOTUS.**—It effaces fat sunburn, freckles, and is cool and delightful and allays all irritation of the skin.

In spite of "Petroleum V. Nasby's" coarseness, it cannot be denied that he has written some very bright things. "T. W." would probably have given a year's profits of his new anti-Greely paper to have such a sharp satire against his ancient enemy as that which Nasby has just perpetrated. Nasby represents himself to have escorted Jefferson Davis from Fortress Monroe to Richmond, and in describing the scene in the court room and the bailing of the ex-President:—

"Never shall I forget the shout that assailed ex Morris wuz a signin his name.

"Three cheers for Jeff's son Greely and Morris Davis—one and inseparable, now and forever!" shouted one enthusiastic confederate.

"Immortality is yours!" sed another, seizing him by the hand cordially. "Jeff's son Davis is the big dog up the age, and I you, my dear sir, are now the tin kettle tied to his tale. 'Wat joy! Wat happens! When posterity speaks up Hux they'll speak up You!"

I couldn't restrain myself no more. Bustin into tears I fell onto Greely's buzzard and we embraced. Ez he hebd't his spectacles on to teers also, and there wuz win uv the most striking tableaux ever exhibited. I got away afore he discovered his mistake."

Mr. Rufus K. Larrabee has been convicted before the Supreme Judicial Court of Androscoggin County, of maliciously mutilating and butchering horses and cattle, in the town of Durham, where such mischief has been frequently perpetrated for several years.

Advices from the City of Mexico by way of New Orleans state that the city is besieged by 20,000 liberals, and that orders to shoot Maximilian and others, if captured, have been issued.

**MR. FOSTER'S FISHWAY**, which is now in successful operation in the Merrimack river, is thus described by the Boston Advertiser:—

"The fish-way is constructed on a fall of about one foot in ten, making a distance in its length of some two hundred feet. It is on the south side of the river, at the end of the dam and varies from ten to twenty feet in width. For a foundation massive timbers are bolted in to the rocks over which it passes, and to these heavy oak planks are secured by strong bolts. On the incline, arms or steps of strong plank are run out from either side, at an angle, making a resting place for the fish as they pass up, and two pools of water two feet in depth, at about equal distances in the ascent, make an additional resting place of comparatively still water. Near the highest point, where the ice in spring would do the most damage, the platform can be raised free from danger. The work has been done at an expense of about \$8,000. It will be remembered that the spawn of twenty-five thousand were placed last fall in the Pemigewasset. The result of this experiment will not be known until the next year."

The Anniversary of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College will occur June 5th. At 10 o'clock A. M., prize declamations and readings. At two o'clock P. M., Anniversary of the Calliopean and Adelphean Societies. Poem by N. A. Luce, A. M., address by Prof. F. H. Newhall, D. D. June 6, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M., exhibition and commencement exercises.

**HOW TO WHITTLE.**—Only this morning I sat in the depot, waiting for the train. There had been an accident on the road below and scattered the wood around in a very crooked way, so that the passenger train could not get by, and so we had to wait, and wait a weary while. Some folks read their papers, some spent their time in making the air bad with vile tobacco smoke. But there was one boy, with a shy face and a discouraged look, that sat and whittled. He did not cut his stick all to pieces, as some people do when they whittle, but he carved out two sled runners, two inches and a half long, and then made cross pieces, and fitted them in the runners by dovetailing. Then he whittled a round piece, and bored small holes in the front end of each runner, and inserted the ends of the round piece. The sled, when completed was a very neat piece of workmanship, and soon attracted the attention of the gentlemen in the depot. It came out that the boy was looking for a place to work for his board and clothes! Every body was pleased with the sled. He had but seventy-five cents, and with this he was going to the city.

One gentleman gave him some money. Another gave him a week's work. Finally, a gentleman inquired his history, and found that he was the son of a widow, and did not want to be a burden to his mother. This last gentleman gave him a place in his own family, to work in summer, and to go to school in winter. And so the boy whittled himself into a situation. He made something. It is a first-rate rule always to make something. Have some object, even when whittling. The sled stands on my desk while I write, and I mean to keep it, and watch the boy, till I see whether he will not whittle his way to success in life.







