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## The Waterville Mail (Vol. 21, No. 15): October 11, 1867

Maxham & Wing

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From Dr. Holland's new poem "Katharine," published by G. Scribner & Co., New York.

COMPLAINT.

River, sparkling river, I have failed to find with thee  
River, thou dost never give a word of peace to me  
Dimpling to each touch of sunshine, whispering to each  
Air that blows,  
Thou dost make no sweet reply to my sighing for  
reprieve.

Flowers of meadow and moor, I have failed to find with  
you:  
So the breezes cross and toss you, so your cups are filled  
Matters not though sighs give motion to the ocean of  
your breaths  
Matters not though you are filling with the chilling drops  
of dew.

Birds of song and beauty, I have failed to find with  
you:  
Though all hapless passions thrill and fill me, you are  
still the same,  
I can borrow for my sorrow nothing that avails  
From your lonely note, that only speaks of joy that never  
comes.

O! indifference of Nature to the fact of human pain!  
Every grief that seeks relief, she turns it at her hand to  
vain:  
Not a bird speaks forth its passion, not a river seeks the  
O! indifference of Nature to the fact of human pain!  
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O! indifference of Nature to the fact of human pain!  
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vain:  
Not a bird speaks forth its passion, not a river seeks the  
O! indifference of Nature to the fact of human pain!  
Every grief that seeks relief, she turns it at her hand to  
vain:

O! the right rock is fragrant, though its bed be summer  
moor,  
And the diamond glisters ever in the grasp of changing  
gold:  
And that which brings the seasons swing their cycles  
as they must,  
Though the ample road they trample blinds the eyes with  
human dust.

Moons will wax in silent glory, though man wail to  
hopeless gloom;  
Stars will sparkle in their splendor, though he dandle to  
his doom:  
Winds of heaven he calls to find him with an icy  
chill,  
And the shining clouds of clouds drift o'er him as  
they will.

Yet within my human spirit, I can hear an undertone  
That, by law of prime relation, holds these voices at its  
own:  
The full tones, whose harmonies, profound rise through  
Nature's words,  
From the ocean's thrum, from rolling to the trilling of  
the birds.

Spirit, O! my spirit! Is it then art out of tune?  
Art thou clinging to December while the earth is in its  
own?  
Hast thou dropped thy part in Nature? Hast thou  
touched another key?  
Art thou angry that the autumn will not, cannot, wait  
for thee?

Spirit, thou art left alone—alone on waters wild;  
For God is gone, and Love is dead, and Nature spurns  
her child:  
Thou art drifting in a deluge, waves below and clouds  
above,  
And with weary wings come back to thee, thy raven  
and thy dove.

CHARITY VERSUS SLIPPERS.

"Yes, rest is a great blessing, particularly  
when well earned; and certainly, if there is  
one thing conducive to rest, it is a pair of com-  
fortable slippers."

Be it known that I was addressing no one  
in particular, unless, indeed, my slippers felt,  
as they towered above me on the mantel-piece,  
could be supposed to constitute a listener. I  
thought it as well to explain that I am not in  
the habit of elevating my toes in our favorite  
American fashion, or indeed of compromising  
in any way the dignity of a fashionable clergy-  
man; but now and then I indulge myself a lit-  
tle, and on this particular day I had been per-  
forming my Christmas charitable duties with a  
zeal which I thought deserved reward. (This  
by the way,

"Yes," I continued, with no small satisfac-  
tion, "if ever I discharged my yearly duties  
aright I done so to-day, and that with great  
bodily and mental fatigue. I think my Christ-  
mas text will be, 'But the greatest of these is  
Charity.' I could preach feelingly on those  
words."

"Rubbish!"  
"Oh!" I started round the room; but  
nothing unusual met my gaze save the waxy  
Christmas rose that my little daughter had  
placed on the table to gladden the eyes of papa.  
"Rubbish, indeed!" I echoed, indignantly.  
"I wonder what can have put such a notion  
into my head. Rubbish! I only wish my  
hearers may follow their pastor's example.  
There will be no lack of charity then."

"Nonsense!"  
There was no mistake about it this time, and  
as I again glanced at the innocent-looking flow-  
er I perceived a little wretched spirit in yellow  
attire nodding and grinning at me from be-  
hind its white petals. "Pray, Sir," quoth I,  
rather testily, "what may you be pleased to  
term 'nonsense'?"

"Your charity," and he grimaced again.  
"Indeed! Perhaps you do not like good  
works?"

"Excuse me, I was merely insinuating that  
what you term charity is not the genuine article."

I felt myself getting rather hot. "Perhaps  
you would favor me further with your opinions,"  
I retorted, with terrible irony.

"Certainly, I am Charity's clerk, looking  
after her interests, and I don't consider that  
they flourish in your part of the world. You  
may have been doing your duty, but as for  
Charity—ugh!" and he snapped his fingers  
at me.

I was too astounded to speak, so he con-  
tinued.  
"Charity, indeed! Was it charity that in-  
duced you to hand over a larger gift than usual  
to the F., because they lived in a dissenting  
neighborhood, and could lead to advantage the  
Church's liberality? Or, again, was it charity  
that made you dole out a smaller bounty to  
Widow B. and her family, because you sus-  
pected her of prejudice in favor of the Meth-  
odists? 'Charity suffereth long, and is kind'—  
was it charity, then, which made you neglect  
N., whose son was so unwell to you? Or, again,  
was it charity which made you forget Mrs.  
A., who lives such a long way off from that  
bazaar where you stepped in to buy some things  
for your children?"

"Really," I stammered, with blushing con-  
sciousness, "I could not forget my family,  
'Charity begins at home.'"

"But it does not end there," quoth my men-  
tor; "and 'Charity seeketh not its own'—that  
is Scripture, and your quotation was not."

"But I really forgot Mrs. A. and N." I re-  
gretted it extremely.

"Do you? Then why don't you start off at  
once to amend your errors?"

"Really," I remonstrated, the mere sugges-  
tion sounding most unpleasantly—really, I  
am quite exhausted with my day's work; and  
I looked wistfully at my slippers, and the  
said slippers, encasing my feet, looked placidly  
at their owner from their marble resting place.

"Exhausted! Very likely; so are N. and  
A., and L., with all his little children, who will  
not taste meat on Christmas-day if you don't  
go to him."

"Not I! To-morrow you have to su-  
perintend your children's Christmas treat, af-  
ter writing your sermon. Think of L.'s little  
children, with no treat at all, not even the nat-  
ural one of food! Go at once."

I thought of my own happy little ones, and  
I reluctantly thrust my feet into walking boots,  
preparatory to departing on my charitable ex-  
pedition; but, a few minutes later, my hall  
door was slammed in a very uncharitable  
fashion.

I wonder by whom!  
I was very cold and tolerably cross when I  
returned to my study, and to my fire, which  
had dwindled down to its last embers, and to  
my much-esteemed slippers, which last, to-  
gethery with the rug, looked far more comfort-  
able than their owner. Nevertheless, I settled  
myself in my arm-chair with the agreeable  
satisfaction of a man worn-out in the perform-  
ance of his duty, and who feels that, come what  
may, none can reproach him; and forthwith I  
began to soliloquize on the ingratitude of some  
of my poor people. "There," I reflected,  
"was John A., who only greeted me with  
black looks, as if my advent were a bore; and  
B. took the relief as a matter of course. As  
for that garrulous widow N., I thought I  
should never tire the end of her long com-  
plaints; not a thought as to my bodily fatigue  
in ministering to their wants. The only one  
who at all appreciated my doing was Mrs. P.,  
the Irishwoman, who compared me to an Angel  
of Mercy—flattery, no doubt, but still very  
pleasant to a frame wearied in the exercise of  
charity."

"Hum," quoth my little friend, peering over  
the petals of my rose.

"So you are still there, my small mentor?  
Well, you may have your say now without in-  
conveniencing me, as you can certainly not now  
reproach me with a want of charity."

"Oh, indeed! Was the cur rejoinder."  
"Well, and pray what have you to object to  
know?" and I settled myself back laudably.

"I am sure I have been very busy carrying  
out your injunctions. Pray what is troubling  
your mind now respecting my proceedings?"

"Not much. I was only remembering,  
'Charity seeketh not its own.'"

"And of course I was seeking my own while  
plodding about those weary streets! You are  
remarkably cool in your conclusions."

"You were seeking praise."

"Yes, I praise from those you ministered to."

"I dare say," I replied, sharply, feeling all  
the more nettled that I could not deny the  
fact. "Perhaps, if you were tired to death,  
you would not object to a little sympathy."

"It was not sympathy you wanted—it was  
praise."

"You are a little demon; and I have done  
with you," I retorted, as I whirled my chair  
round, with my back to the tiny monitor.

"Demon or not," urged the voice behind me,  
"demon or not, I have not done with you. Do  
you hear your children shouting over their  
work in the next room?"

"Yes; they are preparing their Christmas-  
tree for to-morrow."

"Why are your brother's children not with  
them?"

"My brother's children!" I faced angrily  
the impertinent questioner. "Perhaps, since  
you know so much about my affairs, you are  
aware that my brother and I have not spoken  
for years."

"Yes."

"And pray what do you mean by asking  
why his children are not with mine?"

"Are you going to let another Christmas  
pass, and enter upon a new year, without mak-  
ing up that quarrel?"

"Make it up? It is more his doing than  
mine. Let him make it up; I have no objec-  
tions."

"He is the offended; and you may be sure  
he will not come forward."

"He ought to."

"You have not to concern yourself with his  
duty, but with your own. Go at once to him,  
and strive to make up the breach."

"I have no such intention," I replied sulkily;  
"it is not my place."

"And yet you are a clergyman, and intend  
preaching a sermon upon charity! Shame  
upon you. That is not charity."

"It is—the highest."

"Charity thinketh no evil," says the book  
you ought to know well. 'Charity suffereth  
long, and is kind.'"

"I am sure I suffered long."

"Dear me. I am sure I have borne long."

"Yes, but not forgivingly."

"Well, if I were to attempt a reconciliation,  
I am sure Tom would frustrate my intentions;  
he would be most unwilling to make it up."

"Not quite," I said, somewhat indifferently.  
"What in the world do you want now?" I  
cried, quite agitated.

"The most difficult thing of all—that you  
should not make such speeches, or think such  
thoughts, as those of a moment ago."

"Eh!" I said, "I forgot to ask you what your  
text for to-morrow is?"

"Charity suffereth not itself—is not puffed  
up."

A pang of remorse twined me, and almost  
for the first time in my life I uttered a fervent  
prayer for humanity.

It was a very merry party next evening,  
and we elders watched with delight our chil-  
dren gamboling round the gilt-laden tree, but  
amidst all our glee the true words of my little  
mentor forced themselves on my thoughts.

"James," said my wife to me late in the  
evening, "I forgot to ask you what your text  
for to-morrow is?"

"Charity suffereth not itself—is not puffed  
up."

She looked puzzled a moment. "Well,"  
she said, "it is a very good text, and one to  
which I am sure you can do justice."

"Can I?" Next day I was complimented  
on my sermon. I trust that one of the most  
earnest listeners was the preacher.

EARTH CLOSETS VS. WATER CLOSETS.—  
The manure wastes of civilization are vastly  
greater than those of savage or nomadic life.  
Even on most farms we lose more or less ashes,  
bones, and other valuable fertilizers. Much of  
value escapes from the fermenting manure  
heaps, much is washed away, while four-fifths  
of all human soil and liquid is lost; and we  
think if we were to say nine-tenths, we should  
be nearer the truth. In the cities almost the  
whole is virtually lost, and were the system of  
water closets, now so much in vogue, to extend,  
all would be washed out to sea. Among sav-  
ages and wandering tribes, the wastes are left  
upon the surface of the ground, or slightly bur-  
ied, and so the earth is not robbed to benefit  
the ocean. The manure value of the sewage  
of cities, which is emptied into the rivers and  
flows out to sea, consists chiefly in the urine and  
soil of the inhabitants. A great reform has  
been commenced in England in regard to this  
subject, and the long known deodorizing and  
purifying effects of dry earth are systematically  
applied not only to rendering human excrements  
inoffensive, but at the same time pre-  
serving them for manure, in a form which may  
be economically transported many miles. This  
principle has been already explained in the  
"Agriculturist," but the way of operating the  
"earth closets" was not described, the closets  
being a source of profit to somebody, and hence  
involved in a little mystery.

A Sewage Congress has lately been held at  
Leamington, Eng., and at this meeting a paper  
was read by a Mr. James, in regard to some  
simple closets which have been introduced upon  
the estate of the Jewish banker, Baron Roths-  
child, at Halton. These consist of simple boxes  
or shallow, tight vaults, which receive the soil  
and liquid of the family, and into which, at  
evening, enough thoroughly dried earth is  
thrown to cover all, being about a pound and  
a half per day to each adult. This quantity is  
found to be sufficient to deodorize the soil and  
absorb the liquid. The accumulations, when  
these boxes and vaults become full, are dried in  
the sun without any unpleasant odor, and when  
dried and pulverized, may be used again and  
again, the substance becoming a more concen-  
trated form of manure, with each repetition.

The author of the paper alludes to the natural  
instincts of animals, cats for example, and to  
the instructions of the great Jewish lawgiver to  
his people, (Deut. xxiii. 12 and 13) as both pre-  
cept and example in favor of using dry earth in  
this way. The advantages claimed are, in-  
creased cleanliness, freedom from bad odors,  
that the waters of wells are not contaminated  
by privy vaults in the vicinity, that brooks and  
rivers are not rendered too impure for valuable  
fish to frequent them, that the closets may even  
be in the house, without offense, and the saving  
of great quantities of valuable manure.

These seem to be strong and rather startling  
propositions, but the writer is able to cite his  
own experience during the heat and wet of the  
past summer, to corroborate many of the claims  
of the advocates of earth closets in England.

A privy was built with a simple draw of 2 inch  
planks, well put together, and on runners set  
beneath the seats, and the deposits kept con-  
stantly covered with sun-dried and sifted garden  
soil, which entirely suppressed all odors. We  
have not thought it necessary to re-dry the  
earth, as fresh soil must be more easily pre-  
pared; besides, fresh earth is a more agreeable  
substance to handle, if one is inclined to humor  
his prejudices, as most of us are. We secure in  
this way a rich and concentrated manure, though  
proportionally more bulky than if passed sev-  
eral times through the closet. This manure is  
free from weed seeds of course, and may be ap-  
plied immediately, or, if desired, dried and kept  
under cover a long time.—[American Agri-  
culturist.

I was once walking a short distance behind a  
handsomely dressed young girl, and thinking  
as I looked at her beautiful clothes, "I wonder  
if she takes half as much pains with her hair  
as she does with her body?" A poor  
old man was coming up the walk with a loaded  
wheelbarrow, and just before he reached us, he  
made two attempts to go into the yard of a  
small house; but the gate was heavy, and he  
would swing back before he could get through.

"Wait," said the young girl, springing lightly  
forward: "I'll hold the gate open." And she  
held the gate until he passed in, and received  
his thanks with a pleasant smile as she went  
on. "She deserves to have beautiful clothes,"  
I thought, for a beautiful spirit dwells in her  
breast.—[Little Corporal.

BURNS.—In regard to the treatment of  
burns there is a great diversity of opinion,  
scarcely any two surgeons agreeing as to the  
remedies. All of them are doubtless valuable,  
but there is one which has a great reputation,  
carrot oil, lime-water, and linseed oil. The  
great objection to it is its offensive odor, render-  
ing an entire ward disagreeable. When the  
burn is very superficial, simply inflaming or  
vesicating the part, covering it up with flour,  
and then placing a layer of cotton over it so as  
to exclude the air, makes a very comfortable  
dressing. Another method consists in applying  
cold water, and another warm water covered  
with oiled silk and a bandage. Lord, deprived

of salt, and simple cerate make pleasant appli-  
cations. The profession is indebted to Prof.  
Gross for the introduction of white lead and  
linseed oil in the treatment of burns. It is one  
of the very best applications which can be used,  
effectually excluding the air, and being always  
grateful to the patient. In all cases, no matter  
whether merely the skin or the deeper structures  
are involved, white lead rubbed up with linseed  
oil to the consistency of paste or paint, and  
placed on with a brush, will be found productive  
of great relief. There does not appear to be  
any risk from the constitutional influence of the  
lead, though it has been suggested, to counter-  
act any tendency of this kind, that the patient  
should take occasionally a little sulphate of  
magnesia.—[Medical and Surgical Reporter.

CONCERNING MARK.—Wonders at home by  
familiarity cease to excite astonishment; but  
thence it happens that many know but little  
about the "house we live in"—the human  
body. We look upon a house from the outside,  
just as a whole or unit, never thinking of the  
many rooms, the curious passages, and the in-  
genious internal arrangements of the house, or  
of the wonderful structure of the man, the  
harmony and adaptation of all his parts.

In the human skeleton, about the time of  
maturity, are 165 bones.

The muscles are at 500 in number.

The length of the alimentary canal is about  
32 feet.

The amount of blood in an adult averages  
30 pounds, or full one-fifth of the entire weight.

The heart is six inches in length and four  
in diameter, and beats seventy times per min-  
ute, 4,200 times per hour, 100,800 per day,  
36,772,000 times per year, 3,265,410,000 in  
three score and ten, and at each beat two and a  
half ounces of blood are thrown out of it, one  
hundred and seventy-five ounces per minute,  
six hundred and fifty-six pounds per hour, seven  
and three-fourth tons per day. All the blood  
in the body passes through the heart in three  
minutes. This little organ by its ceaseless in-  
dustry,

lives the enormous weight of 370,700,200 tons.  
The lungs will contain about one gallon of  
air, at their usual degree of inflation. We  
breathe on an average 1,200 times per hour,  
inhale 600 gallons of air or 24,400 gallons per  
day.

The aggregate surface of the air cells of the  
lungs exceeds 50,000 square inches, an area  
very nearly equal to the floor of a room  
twelve feet square.

The average weight of the brain of an adult  
male is three pounds and eight ounces, of a  
female two pounds and four ounces. The  
nerves are all connected with the brain, and  
the spinal marrow. These nerves, together  
with their branches and minute ramifications,  
probably exceed 10,000,000 in number, forming  
a "body guard" outnumbering by far the  
greatest army ever marshaled!

The skin is composed of three layers, and  
varies from one-fourth to one-eighth of an inch  
in thickness. Its average area, in an adult is  
estimated to be 2,000 square inches. The at-  
mospheric pressure being about fourteen pounds  
to the square inch, a person of medium size is  
subjected to a pressure of 40,000 pounds!

Each square inch of skin contains 3,500  
sweating, tubes or perspiratory pores, each of  
which may be likened to a little drain-tile one-  
fourth of an inch long, making an aggregate  
length of the entire surface of the body of  
301,166 feet or a tile ditch for draining the  
body almost forty miles long.

Main is made marvelous! Who is eager to  
investigate the curious, to witness the wonderful  
works of Omnipotent Wisdom, let him not  
wander the wide world round to seek them; but  
examine himself. "The proper study of man-  
kind is man."—[Cin. Journal of Commerce.

THE SECRET OF GOOD BUTTER.—There is  
no process of working or washing that will  
secure a good article of butter, or that will get  
all the buttermilk out (it has sood a short  
time, when it must be worked over the second  
time, after which it will keep a long time. But-  
ter that has not been worked over the second  
time will not keep more than two or three days  
in warm weather. I don't care how much  
pains you take with it, the buttermilk that is  
left in the butter becoming sour makes your  
butter rancid. I have bought and sold butter  
in this state, and know what I am talking  
about; and here is where the trouble begins,  
you are bound to sell all the buttermilk you  
can and so long as dealers pay as much for  
butter as they do for a nice article of butter,  
we cannot expect you to do much better. I  
am satisfied that there can be just as good  
butter made in Indiana as is made in the cheese  
and butter regions of the Eastern States. But  
just so long as we pursue the suicidal policy of  
selling buttermilk with the butter, so long our  
butter will be quoted in Eastern markets as  
Western grease.—[Correspondent Northwest-  
ern Farmer.

The battle of Sadowa was a wonderful  
moral change in Austria, which is now  
rivaling a race in liberal progress with her northern  
rival. In Hungary, even General Tur-  
cous alliance and friendship. The government  
repudiate an intention to confiscate church prop-  
erty to meet their financial difficulties, but they  
look with a lenient eye upon the agitation in  
the country against church influence in the  
schools, and have so offended the ultramontane  
party in Europe as to be put on the same level  
with heretical Italy. If, however, the church  
property is untouched, the gulf in the national  
finances will yawn wider and wider. We  
shall soon have some stirring debates on the  
head in the Reichsrath. Hungary is kindly  
death with as to taxation, so kindly, indeed,  
as to excite the jealousy of the people of the  
non-Hungary provinces.

The Farmington Chronicle says that a de-  
structive fire occurred in Kingfield, on the  
night of the first inst, consuming a saw mill,  
grist mill, clapboard, shingle, and planing mill,  
clover mill and thrashing machine, and rake  
factory, blacksmith's shop, containing a trip-  
hammer and turning lathe. Three dwelling  
houses, occupied by five families were also de-  
stroyed, of which the furniture was mostly saved.  
The loss is supposed to amount to about \$50-  
000. The manufacturing part of the village is  
mostly in ruins.

The Boston Journal of Chemistry says that  
when a person is mortally bitten by the cobra,  
molecules of living germin matter are thrown  
into the blood, and so rapidly multiply that, in  
a few hours millions upon millions are pro-  
duced. Chemical action is interfered with, con-  
sensation extinguished; coldness, sleepiness, in-  
sensitivity slow breathing, and death follow.  
How mysterious is the influence of poison!

THE BAD MARK.—A man came to a mas-  
ter workman of a large establishment to get a  
situation for a neighbor's boy. "I've got a  
new boy for you," he said to the foreman.  
"Glad of it," said the other, "who is he?"  
The neighbor mentioned his name and resi-  
dence. "Don't want him," said the master,  
promptly. "He's got a bad mark. I meet  
him every day with a cigar in his mouth. I  
don't want smokers." It was a bad mark for a  
boy, though I dare say he thought it made him  
appear smart and manlike.

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## Waterville Mail.

EPH MAXHAM, DANIEL WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... OCT. 11, 1867.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. FITZGERALD & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State street, Boston, and 57 Park Row, New York; E. R. Niles, Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court Street, Boston; Geo. P. Howell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 23 Congress Street, Boston, and 55 Cedar Street, New York; and T. G. 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.

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

## No. Ken. Ag. Society's Fair.

The late fair resulted in marked success though it closed in a drenching rain on Saturday afternoon. The adjournment from Tuesday to Friday, on account of the unfavorable weather threatened by the violent storm on Monday, gave very general satisfaction in the end, as the fine weather Thursday and Friday secured a large exhibition in all departments. A steady rain on Saturday, though but very slight in the forenoon, limited the attendance at the park, where there was some good trotting till about two o'clock; but there was a fair audience at the hall till the exhibition closed.

In most of the classes of entries at the hall the display was about up to the usual mark; but in several, among which were fruit, butter, cheese, bread and honey, no former festival compares with this. In household manufactures, fine arts and girls' work the entries indicated a growing interest in the objects of the society among these very desirable classes of exhibitors. The social gathering Friday evening presented the gratifying feature of the attendance of a larger number of farmers than heretofore. The hall was filled with old and young, with various interests and pursuits, but aiming at the same object, improvement.

We shall notice hereafter some things at the hall which may escape the notice of the appropriate committees—most of whose reports we are obliged to defer to next week.

At the Park, on Friday, though the exhibition may have been larger it was never better. Oxen, cows, steers, heifers and calves, of all breeds and grades, from the little Jersey to the mammoth Durham, vied with each other in all the qualities that make up perfection.

There were more entries of horses this year than last, but less in number of most other kinds of farm stock. Mr. L. A. Dow's beautiful Durhams, with Geo. E. Shore's fair round Herefords, and Henry Taylor's full bloods and grades of various classes, contributed largely to the exhibition.

Mr. Lang's Stock, which was exhibited by Mr. Goodspeed, his agent, was put into the sheds under the hill, and as it was not entered for premium we fear it escaped the notice of many admirers of good stock. First in the list was that noble stock horse, General Knox, who now scores a dozen years, but is yet full of life and vigor and carries himself in a very colly way. Then there was a pair of noble oxen, raised by Andrew Keny, of Win-low, measuring 8 ft. 4 in. and weighing 4625 lbs. There were also some good specimens of Dutch grades—three pairs of steers and one heifer—a full blood Jersey heifer calf and a grade bull calf. The Dutch stock, which is growing in favor in many quarters, is said to furnish good milkers and excellent oxen, and the grades command high prices. Jacob Wyman, of North Vassalboro', who brought a pair of yearling grade Dutch Steers with Mr. Lang's stock, was offered \$100 for them; and Mr. W. M. Robinson, of the same place, refused a hundred dollars for his grade Dutch yearling heifer. She was from the old Paine cow, so famous in the early annals of the North Kennebec Society, which cow, by the way he still owns, and reports her as good as ever at the venerable age of 19 years. William Jepson and Jacob Wyman had each a fine yearling grade Dutch heifer on the ground.

Oxen, as usual, filled a large share in the exhibition, though Fairfield came a little short of its usual number. The quality never was better, and there were many noble pairs present—large, handsome, and well matched. Those of Mr. Alfred Lawrence, which took the first premium, were raised in Fairfield, we believe, and known as the Cannon oxen. They were sold to a Readfield man last year, and bought back this fall at a big price. Mr. Lang's pair we have noticed elsewhere. Mr. Nathan Perry had a good pair—nicely matched in build and color—which some thought should have taken the first premium instead of the third; and a handsome pair, bought at the Readfield Show by Mr. Nahum Tosier, of Fairfield, were admired by all who saw them. There were many others of which the owners might well feel proud.

Over two hundred sheep were exhibited. Mr. Jos. Nye's Spanish Merino ewes and lambs led the fine wools, taking the two first premiums to both. In this breed the stock of Mr. Maxham's "Green Mountain Boy" took four premiums for ewe and buck lambs, the buck also taking the first in his class. Medium wools were represented in three choice flocks, by H. G. Abbott, Geo. G. Hanson and Benj. Mitchell; and long wools by G. W. Hubbard, and Jos. Percival. Henry A. Bates and O. C. Smiley had each very fine flocks, six each, of pure South Downs, very choice samples of that breed. Four long wool bucks, Cotswold, from the thoroughbred flock of Hon. Warren Percival, Vassalboro', were noble representatives of that breed.

The stock of poultry was small, and mostly confined to the "fancies." M. V. Hersom had black Spanish hens; Willard Arnold had Brahmas, Spanish and Leghorns; and Jos. Percival had black Spanish, and grey, white and red Leghorns. Jos. Percival contended with E. W. Cook in turkeys and geese, and with H. A. Archer in ducks. The committee must have found close work.

Swine were well enough in quality, but behind last year in numbers. Jos. Percival, D. W. Moor, H. Taylor, H. A. Archer and A. P. Marston constituted the list of exhibitors, and the animals as a whole were very fine.

"OH, THESE VIDDERS!"—The widow of President Lincoln has lately made a very damaging exhibition of herself. She sent to New York sundry articles, mostly presents from friends, which she offered for sale, claiming that she was in embarrassed circumstances—"scarcely removed from want," indeed—and charging the republican party and the country with criminal neglect of the widow of the late lamented chief magistrate. She was particularly severe upon Seward, Raymond, and Weed; and they, in their replies, are equally severe upon her—Weed going so far as to charge her with selling eleven of her husband's new linen shirts "almost before the remains which were shrouded in death had started for that bourne from which no traveller returns." Mrs. Lincoln must have had bad advisers, and is proving herself to be what many personal acquaintances have charged her with being—a coarse shrew, wholly lacking in womanly delicacy and refinement.

The widow of Mr. Lincoln's political competitor—Stephen A. Douglass—without being as bad as Mrs. Lincoln, also appears before the world in a way to make the better class of her husband's admirers blush. Now the wife of General Williams, she recently entered suit for right of dower in certain real estate in the South part of Chicago, the worth of which at the present time is about \$100,000. Although it was proved in evidence that she had signed away her right to dower, she claimed an informality which vitiated the action. The trial has just taken place before Judge Wilson, and he has decided against the claim of Mrs. Douglass.

REV. T. W. HUGHES, Superintendent of the "Baldwin Place Home for Little Wanderers," Boston, Mass., will address the friends of homeless and neglected children, at the Baptist Church, on Tuesday evening, Oct. 15, at 7 o'clock. A number of interesting and touching incidents, illustrating the work of the "Home," will be related.

A company of interesting children from the Home will also be present, and sing some choice pieces of music.

All are invited. A meeting will be held in the Vestry of the above Church at 4-1-2, P. M., to which all Sabbath Schools are invited.

THE KENNEBEC CONFERENCE of Congregational Churches, will meet at Winslow, on Tuesday, Oct. 22d, at 2 o'clock, P. M. The churches in Somerset County are invited to meet with us on this occasion, each sending two delegates besides the pastor.

The P. & K. Railroad will convey those who attend the Conference at one fare the round trip.

J. DINSMORE, Chairman of Committee of Arrangements.

GARRIBALDI is a prisoner, but large numbers of his followers are pouring into the Roman provinces, and in two small engagements the Papal troops were worsted, falling back towards Rome.

The Bowdoin Base Ball Club of Brunswick, is now the champion club of the State, having won the silver ball from the Eons of Portland on Monday; but they will have hard work to retain their position, for on Tuesday they received no less than three challenges, one being from the Eons.

GEN. SHERIDAN received a splendid ovation as the hands of the people of Massachusetts, this week. Very fortunately for him, he is the first one to receive this honor in the old Bay State after Johnson, and the desire to mark the contrast no doubt helped to swell the demonstration and intensify the enthusiasm for little Phil.

DRY GOODS AND WOOLENS.—Attention is invited to the advertisement of Davis, Chapman & Haskell, Portland, with this heading, in another column. These gentlemen claim to offer superior inducements to purchasers.

A green Knox colt, driven at Bangor, recently, by Mr. F. S. Palmer, astonished its owner and everybody else by trotting a mile in 2:42 3-4.

LIGHT.—We have tried the new burner, known as Collins' Patent, now selling at Carter's, and it works so nicely that we can't help commending it to everybody. Try it, if you would have a beautiful, brilliant and steady light, with other conveniences of great value.

The Free Communion Baptists of San Francisco have just completed a new church, in which Rev. H. M. Sawtelle is preaching.

## OUR TABLE.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW for September has the following table of contents:—Moral Theories and Christian Ethics; English Vers de Société; Conscience; Carsten Hauch and his latest Poem; M. Gustave Dore; The Great Pyramid; Early Years of the Prince Consort; The Achievements and the Moral of 1867.

The four great British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly are promptly issued by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, 38 Walker Street, New York, the terms of subscription being as follows:—For any one of the four Reviews, \$4 per annum; any of the two Reviews, \$7; any of the three Reviews, \$10; any four Reviews, \$13; Blackwood's Magazine, \$4; Blackwood and one Review, \$7; Blackwood and any two Reviews, \$10; Blackwood and any three of the Reviews, \$13; Blackwood and the four Reviews, \$15—with five discount to clubs. In all the principal cities and towns these works will be delivered free of postage.

New volumes of Blackwood's Magazine and the British Reviews commence with the January numbers. The postage on the whole five works under the new rates will be but 66 cents a year.

THE AMERICAN NATURALIST.—The October number of this popular illustrated magazine of natural history contains the following articles:—

The Quadrupeds of Arizona; The Awakening of the Birds; Agency of Insects in Fertilizing Plants; The Terrestrial Life of the Sea; The Life of the Fishes; The Hand as an Unruly Member; The Cotton Moth; With Reviews, interesting Natural History Miscellany, Proceedings of Scientific Societies, etc.

The article on the Hand, which like several others is illustrated, will be found very interesting.

Published by the Essex Institute, Salem, Mass., at \$3 a year.

THE AMERICAN JOURNAL OF HORTICULTURE AND FLOWER'S COMPANION for October, which is elegantly printed and illustrated, has the following table of contents:—

Old and New Homes; The Warden Case; Anconia Japonica; Strawberries in 1867; Grape Culture, continued; On the Classification of Plants; Hedges; Pompano; Anthracis; Reclaiming the Wilderness; Dendrobium Nobile; Carl of the French Leaf; and about twenty pages of interesting Notes and Gleanings.

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

FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.

Hon. Freeman H. Morse, U. S. Consul at London, sent home by Hon. Mr. Blaine a richly ornamented gold-headed cane of ebony to Senator Fessenden.

Elias Howe, Jr., the sewing machine inventor, died at Brooklyn on Thursday night.

Another section of the Pacific Railroad is finished and land patents and bonds have been issued by the government therefor. The line is now completed 455 miles west of Omaha.

There was a great deal of French human nature in the remark of a lady, holding a glass of water in her hand, said, "Oh, if it were only wicked to drink this, how nice it would be!"

Those who have occasion to replace broken panes of glass, will be glad to learn, if they do not already know it, that by placing the sash near the stove till it is quite warm the old putty may be removed with but very little effort.

Philadelphia is examining with curiosity a car for use on common roads which lays down the track before it and takes it up after the car passes over it. The inventor is not the man who carried balloons in his boat to supply wind for the sails.

Rev. J. F. Clark illustrates the need of brevity and point in addresses to children, by a story of a clergyman who wanted to impress his young parishioners, and so gathered himself for a new assault, who cried out, "Oh, mother! he isn't going to stop at all; he is swelling up again!"

Oh! the bonnets of my childhood—the kind I wore to school. I really thought them pretty—I must have been a fool. And yet I used to think myself on hats a jaunty miss; perhaps I was, as fashion went—but what was that to me? Oh! the lovely little buckwheat cake—the charming little mat! it makes my head so level and so very, very flat. Oh! a sister's love! it is charming, as everybody knows, and a cousin's love is nice (that is, I should suppose); and the love of a true lover is a love that cannot pass, but the love of a new bonnet is the dearest love of all.

A call has been issued for a Convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations of Massachusetts, numbering forty-eight, to meet at Springfield, on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 10th and 11th. Rev. Newman Hall is expected to be present.

The Kennebec Journal says that "among the curiosities of trade in former times it may be mentioned that the dodo birds for finishing the parlors of the Hatch House in the city of Bangor, were procured at the mills in this city, over half a century since, and were hauled from this place by ox teams."

Unofficial advice from Alabama state that the election there has resulted favorably to a coalition by a large majority. Less than half the whites registered are reported as having voted. The negro vote is very large. The convention will be three-fourths republican; the time when it shall meet is not yet fixed.

The Gardner Journal thinks "Griffith Grant was the only stock really worth reading that the Atlantic ever published." *De gustibus non est disputandum.*

Squabbles, an old bachelor, shows his stockings, which he has just darned, to a maiden lady, who contemptuously remarks, "Pretty good for a man-darmer." Whereupon Squabbles rejoins, "Good enough for a woman, so long as she darns."

The yellow fever at New Orleans has not perceptibly abated.

It is proposed to erect a monument to Dr. Ezekiel Holmes in Winthrop, by dollar subscriptions.

Stephen Coburn has been appointed Postmaster at Skowhegan, vice J. H. Philbrick removed.

The Bangor Whig reports the death of three young men named Edward Johnson, John Reed and Marshall Averill, by drowning in Pushaw Lake, Tuesday.

The Hallowell Gazette urges the building of a horse railroad between that city and Augusta—believing it would be a profitable investment, as well as a public convenience. It estimates the cost at such a road, with all equipments at \$27,000 to \$33,000, according to the kind of rail used.

The Methodists have twenty thousand churches in the United States with accommodation for over six million people. It is the most numerous sect in the United States.

MR. A. P. FLETCHER, whose plows and nice specimens of hollow ware, were exhibited at the Fair, has lately moved here from Skowhegan, (do you hear that, Moses?) and put in operation a foundry—the "Railroad Foundry," he has christened it—in the buildings alongside the track of the Maine Central Railroad, near the depot. These buildings were originally constructed by the Messrs. Moor for machine shops, but have for many years been used as cattle barns. With a branch track running into his shops, thus saving trucking charges, the location of Mr. Fletcher must be a very favorable one, even if he has to rely upon steam for his motive power.

THE ELECTIONS in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Iowa, this week, show that the republicans in those States have been caught napping, though the result is not so disastrous as at first reported. The vote is so close in Pennsylvania and Ohio, that both parties claim them by small majorities, and probably the official count alone will settle the matter. Iowa has gone republican, though the democrats have made considerable gains.

THE FIREMEN'S MUSTER, at Bath, next Thursday, will draw a large crowd. Two silver trumpets, valued at \$100 each, will be competed for. Among the companies who design to be present are the Waterville 3, of our village, the Victor, of Kendall's Mills, and two from Augusta.

GEN. SHERIDAN has promised to visit Portland the latter part of this month.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

We find it absolutely necessary to commit to an attorney for immediate collection a large number of accounts for the Mail, against subscribers who have delayed paying, till we see no other way. This notice will be all they can require.

FIRE AT SKOWHEGAN.—Yesterday afternoon the buildings between the brick flour mill and the toll bridge, on Madison Street, in Skowhegan, were burned, involving a loss, as we are informed, of about \$10,000. Among the buildings burned, were Abbott's planing mill, Lord's blacksmith shop and Webb's grocery store. The bridge was on fire several times, and so threatening was the aspect of affairs that aid was telegraphed for and the Victors of Kendall's Mills went up on a wood train, and a steamer from Augusta on the three o'clock freight train. A correspondent gives the following statement of the promptness with which the call was answered by our neighbors:—

Quick Work.—A fire broke out at Skowhegan yesterday (Thursday) about two o'clock P. M. and at first, with a pretty high wind, it threatened the destruction of the whole village. In this exigency a telegram was dispatched to the Victor at Kendall's Mills, sixteen miles distant, and in thirty minutes from the time of the dispatch the Victor, with her company, crossed the bridge into Skowhegan, and in five minutes more she was playing on the fire.

It so happened that the boys had just been up on High Street for the purpose of trying the engine, and were just by the depot on their return to the engine house, when the telegram was received. It also happened that there was a wood train just unloaded at the depot, at the same time. The boys just ran the Victor on to a flat car and jumped aboard; the engineer on the train put on all steam and away they went. The boys say that they never want to go to Skowhegan so quick again.

E. W. M.

CATTLE MARKETS.—Of the market last week the Boston Advertiser says:—

At Brighton and Cambridge the receipts of stock during the past week amounted to 5,554 cattle, 10,840 sheep, 4,419 swine, &c. As usual at this season of the year, there is a superabundance of ordinary to slim stock, and a wide range of prices, in which there is little change from last week.

At a meeting of the drovers and butchers, it was voted to change the market day at Cambridge back to Tuesday.

This week, the report of the Boston Advertiser shows the receipt of 4000 cattle, 11,400 sheep and lambs, and 3,800 swine. The market is overstocked and prices are weak, except for the best quality of meat. The Advertiser says that Western cattle were sold to Maine butchers, who say that they can do better at Brighton, and pay the cost of transportation, than to buy at home.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have several communications on hand, which will be inserted next week.

PHOTOGRAPHS, and other pictures can now be obtained cheap, with the sharp competition between our artists. See Carleton's advertisement for prices, &c.

LADIES!—Remember the opening of a new stock of millinery goods, to-morrow, at the Misses Fishers'.

SALE.—The 4-year-old horse "Santa Anna," lately owned by parties in Waterville and Skowhegan, was sold a few days ago to Gideon Wells, price reported one thousand dollars. Santa Anna was driven by S. Lombard, in the 4th class for mares and geldings, at the late fair, and easily won in two heats. He is of Hendrick Hudson stock, weighs about 1050, and is a very promising horse.

REV. M. J. KELLEY, of our village, has been appointed chaplain at the military Asylum at Togus.

The San Francisco (Cal.) Musical Times, in a specific notice of the different church organs in that city, thus gives the following complimentary testimonial to the AMERICAN ORGAN. The extract says:—"What the most successful church organ makers have accomplished in pipe organs, Messrs. S. D. & W. H. Smith, of Boston, Mass., have accomplished in reed organs. To their mechanical genius and enterprise, is due the perfect instrument they now produce, giving the power of the pipe organ, and a tone almost identical. The AMERICAN ORGANS manufactured by Messrs. Smith, are infinitely superior to any other reed organ made in the world."

PROF. L. LYON, of this village, is agent for the sale of these organs.

NO "TREATISE" NECESSARY.—Use "Barrett's Hair Restorative," and treat your own case according to directions on the wrapper.

Few People unacquainted with physiological chemistry are aware of the quantity of iron in the blood, but all should know the importance of keeping up the supply, for debility, disease and death are sure to follow when the quantity becomes reduced too much. The Peruvian Syrup (a protoxide of iron) supplies this vital element, and has cured many chronic diseases.

Ambrose Merrill, a prominent citizen of Hallowell, died at his residence very suddenly on Monday. He was seen to get into his wagon down street, and drive furiously towards home, and was noticed to reel in his seat before he arrived. He went into the house, took a chair, and expired almost immediately. [Gardner Journal.]

The Shaw brothers' extensive Tannery in Detroit, Me., was destroyed by fire on Thursday evening, together with a considerable quantity of stock. The loss is estimated at about \$30,000, upon which there is supposed to be an insurance of \$15,000. The fire took from the chimney.

The Gardner Journal says that on Monday night, 30th, ult. the house of Jabez Stevens, on the Brunswick road, was totally destroyed by fire with all its contents. Mr. Stevens' aged mother was in the house, and while they were getting her to a place of safety, the fire had made such headway that they saved only what they had on. Loss \$18,000; insured for \$600.

On Calves we award the 1st premium to G. A. Parker, and the 2d to G. E. Shores.

Your Committee were much gratified with the exhibition of trained Steers, especially those shown by Master Rice and Master Smiley. Master Rice's, we think, exceeded anything we ever saw. Master Smiley's were excellent for a lad of his age. Both, and all who engage in training animals to useful employment, are far more worthy of encouragement from the Society than the Jockey who trains his horse to go his mile in 2:40.

We award the 1st premium to Master Rice; the 2d to Master Smiley; and the third to Master Linscott.

## DRAWING OXEN.

There were six pairs of the first class of Drawing Oxen on the drag, to compete for the premium, and all very good. It is to be hoped that the drawing on the drag will be done away, and the cart used instead. It is very difficult to decide in drawing on the drag; but after carefully attending to the duty assigned us, we award the 1st premium to G. E. Shores, Waterville; 2d to W. & W. Jones, Fairfield; 3d to A. J. Libby, Waterville.

There was but one entry on four year olds and that was by George Rice. The steers appeared very well trained and hauled very handsomely. We award the 1st premium to George Rice.

Drawing on Cart.—There were three entries, and they all appeared very well trained. Your Committee award the premiums as follows:—1st to J. B. Linscott, Vassalboro'; 2d to Benj. Mitchell, Waterville.

NATHAN PERRY, for Com.

## SWINE.

Your Committee having attended to the duties assigned them make the following awards:—

Best Boar, to J. Percival; 2d to A. H. Archer. Best Breeding Sow to A. P. Marston; 2d to H. Taylor. Best Litter of Pigs, to H. Taylor; 2d to A. P. Marston.

If any one thinks they could have done more justice to the subject let them wait as long for their dinner as we did, and try it.

There were four entered by D. W. Moor, of the Suffolk breed of hogs, which were beautiful, and we should judge no strangers to the swill pail; and were we as contented as they appeared to be we should be as happy as clams at high water.

C. C. HAYDEN, for Com.

## COLTS.

The Committee on Colts, having attended to their duty, report that the whole number of entries was 45; amount of funds to be awarded, eighteen dollars.

Three years old.—1st premium to Knox, entered by A. J. Hallett; 2d to I. H. Hersom's Drew Mare; 3d to S. Witham's gelding.

Two years old.—1st to Hambletonian, presented by H. M. Low; 2d to Clydesdale, presented by D. W. Moor; 3d to Don Juan, Mare, entered by Robert Sturtevant.

One year old.—1st to Wyer Knox, presented by G. H. Abbott; 2d to Hambletonian, presented by J. L. Scavay; 3d to Hambletonian, presented by S. R. Hussey.

Suckers.—1st to Draco, presented by A. J. Hallett; 2d to Draco, entered by J. D. Richardson.

After making the above awards, there was presented to your Committee a three years old Drew Colt by Mr. M. D. Stratton, which had been presented at the proper time would have been entitled to the 2d premium, and we would recommend a gratuity equal to the 2d premium.

CHESTON DRUMMOND for Com.

## FARM STOCK.

On thoroughbreds, the 1st premium was awarded to L. A. Dow.

On grades, the 1st premium was awarded to G. B. Shores; the 2d to H. Taylor; and the 3d to W. & W. Jones.

JOSEPH MORRILL, for Com.

## OXEN.

A large number (15 pairs) of Oxen, five years old and upwards, were presented for premium, and all good ones. So nice were they, that we found it a difficult task to satisfy ourselves just where to award the prizes, but finally decided to award the 1st premium to Alfred Lawrence, of Fairfield, on his pair of roans, measuring 7 feet 9 inches. They were beautiful, and as like as two peas from the same pod. To Thomas S. Lang, of Vassalboro', the 2d premium on his red pair, measuring 8 feet 2 inches; to Nathan Perry, of Waterville, the 3d, on his red pair, measuring 7 feet 6 and 7 inches; and to George E. Shores, of Waterville, the 4th on his pair measuring 7 feet 5 inches. Next in order were the fine animals of Nahum Tozer, and W. & W. Jones, of Fairfield, Moses E. Penney and Andrew J. Libby, of Waterville, all fine oxen and hard to be beat.

On four years old we were quite as much puzzled, all the animals offered being superior. We award Elijah Mitchell, of Waterville, the 1st premium on his pair, measuring 7 feet 4 inches; George Black II, of Winslow, on his pair measuring 7 feet 3 inches, the 2d. Allen Jones, of Fairfield, on his pair, 7 feet 2 and 3 inches, the 3d; and Charles Blaisdell, of Sidney, on his pair, twins, measuring 6 feet 11 inches—the 4th. Those of Mr. George Rice, Alfred Lawrence, and H. L. Crosby, were fine animals, of which they may well be proud.

We think the show of oxen cannot be excelled, as a whole, in New England.

G. WELLS, for Com.

## HORSES.

On Stallions, we award the 1st premium to "Thundercloud," entered by George Richardson & Son; 2d to "Don Juan" entered by Henry Taylor; 3d to J. H. Gilbreth, for his "Knox"; and the 4th to D. W. Moor, for his "Clydesdale."

On Breeding Mares the 1st to A. J. Hallett; the 2d to J. D. Richardson; the 3d to Ansel Shorey; and the 4th to Henry Taylor's Bay Mare.

On Matched Horses, the 1st to G. D. Pullen, and the 2d to D. G. Houghton.

In awarding the premiums on the different classes of horses above named, your Committee would say that we had between forty and fifty horses to look at, many of them very good ones. The time was short, and consequently for that and some other reasons, we could not, and did not see some of the horses as we would like to have done. Some of them were not shown to us at all that were entered and some of them were shown as we thought for classes that we had nothing to do with. To conclude, we would say that in making the above awards, we may have made some errors; but if that is the case, it was not from any design of ours, but owing to lack of judgment and bad light.

EDWIN ROUNDS, for Com.

## TROTTER HORSES.

In the first class, only two horses appeared.—"Thundercloud," entered by Geo. Richardson

& Son, and the Andrews Horse, entered by A. C. Marston. "Thundercloud's" time was 3:07; 3:01; 2:55; and to him was awarded the 1st premium. The other horse did not make either heat within the required time—2:15.

In the second class, Rodney Jones's horse made 3:00 and R. P. Shores 3:01 for best time, and the 1st and 2d premiums were awarded accordingly.

In the third class, Hiram Simpson's "Snowball" made 2:37, and took the 1st premium. A. C. Marston's bay horse was not fast enough to take any premium.

In the fourth class, under five years old, A. J. Alden's "Santa Anna" made 3:14 and took the 1st premium, and S. Witham's bay mare took the 2d. [Raining, and track too 15 seconds slow.] J. A. JUNKINS, for Com.

## BULLS.

Your Committee on Bulls, after a careful and impartial examination of all entered and presented for our examination, beg leave to report as follows:—

The 1st premium on thoroughbred Durham Bulls we award to L. A. Dow; on Herefords, the 1st premium to G. E. Shores; on Jerseys, to J. C. Perley, 1st premium, J. Percival the 2d, and to H. Taylor the 3d.



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County. — In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the  
14th Monday of September, 1867.

OF GALLAND, Administrator on the Estate of JIMMY  
GALLAND, of Wilkes County, Georgia, deceased,  
presented her first account of administration of the  
said deceased for allowance.

It was ordered, that the said account be read three weeks suc-  
cessively to the fourth Monday of October next, in the Mall  
papers printed in Waterville, that all persons interested  
attend at a Court of Probate on the said fourth Monday  
show cause, if any, why the same should not be al-  
lowed.

H. H. BAKER, Judge.  
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Test: J. BURTON, Register

NET PORTLAND at 60 per Dozen, at  
PIERCE'S New Photograph Rooms,  
H. Cannon Pouches Oysters, Tomatoes, &c. at  
a Court of Probate on the said fourth Monday  
G. A. CHAMBERS & CO'S



