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## The Waterville Mail (Vol. 21, No. 33): February 14, 1868

Maxham & Wing

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## IN THE WOODS.

I walked alone in depths of Autumn woods;  
The rustling leaves had left the rattle bare;  
The fern was withered and the sweetbrier's breath  
No longer gave its fragrance to the air.

The barberry strung its coral beads no more;  
The thistle down on gauzy wings had flown;  
And myrtle leaves, on which the summer wrote  
Her blushing farewell, at my feet were strown.

A loneliness pervaded every spot;  
A gloom of which my missing soul partook;  
All Nature mourned, I said; November wild  
Hath torn the fairest pages from her book.

But suddenly a wild bird overhead  
Poured forth a strain so strangely clear and sweet,  
It seemed to bring me back the skies of May,  
And wake the sleeping violets at my feet.

Then long I pondered o'er the poet's words,  
The loss of beauty is not always loss;  
Till like the voice of love they soothed my pain,  
And gave me strength to bear again my cross.

O murmuring heart! thy pleasures may decay,  
The thistle down on gauzy wings has flown;  
Still in the realm of faded youth and joy,  
Heaven kindly leaves some bird of hope to sing.

## LURA DEANE.

(CONTINUED.)

Two weeks had passed. It was a warm mellow afternoon in the Indian summer, that bright postscript of August.

Grandma Deane suddenly concluded that she would have some apple sauce for supper, and sent Lura over the lot to pick up some fruit. A close observer would have seen the little girl was somewhat changed in those two weeks. She was usually a wild, impulsive, merry hearted child, with occasional seasons of dreaminess and abstraction, which were a source of much vexation to her grandmother, as that good woman never sent her on an errand without charging the child to "keep her wits about her, and not forget and go off to the clouds;" an injunction which like all others of that family, had a remarkable proclivity of going in one ear and out at the other.

But in those two weeks the whole tone of Lura's conduct seemed softened and graver. If her grandmother noticed this, it was only to congratulate herself that Lura was leaving off some of her harum scarum ways, and she might make a stiddy woman after all.

But the truth was, that afternoon at Judge Welden's had left a powerful impression on the girl's sensitive nature. The awakening had been so sudden, so awful! it made her shiver to think of it. The first thing she remembered was rubbing her eyes, and hearing somebody groan. When she opened them, she saw Judge Welden standing on the other side of the bed with his arms round his wife, and his face working fearfully. He looked toward the bell on the stand, and whispered hoarsely, "Ring it quick!"

A few moments later, the domestics were hurrying into the room, and Lura heard a shriek, and a cry, "She is dead!"

After this, Philip and herself were taken into another room, and left alone till it was almost dark.

Poor child! she sat there all that time, and cried silently, and Philip clasped his little arms around her neck and cried too, but very softly, and then Lura remembered that the little one was motherless like herself. So she choked back her tears to sing to him, and in a little while he was running about the room as merry as ever.

At last his father came to them. He sat down, took Philip on his knee, and said to Lura, in a low voice, as though it pained him to speak—

"Now, my little girl, I want you to tell me all Mrs. Welden said to you this afternoon."

And Lura told him every word, and when she had finished, he laid his hand on her hair, and said, "Well, my child, she went to her last sleep with her head lying on your shoulder. I shall not forget it. Tom will carry you home now." And this was the last Lura had seen of Judge Welden.

But that afternoon, as she went toward the house with her apron full of apples, she saw the Judge's carriage at the front gate. Her heart jumped, as she sprang through an opening in the fence, and ran round the back way into the kitchen. It took Lura but a few moments to smooth down her hair, and exchange her calico apron for the newly ironed white one hung on the clothes-frame to dry. Then she went into the front room.

Judge Welden and Mrs. Deane were sitting together conversing earnestly. They both started and stopped as the little girl entered.

"Come here, Lura," said her grandmother, and her voice was softer than usual.

And the astonished child learned the Judge's errand. He wished to carry her home with him, and place Philip in her charge.

"It will be a light task," he said, speaking half to the old lady and half to the child.

"Philip is very much attached to you. I shall be from home most of the time, and I want to leave him with somebody who can both love and amuse him. You shall go to the academy, Lura, and I will pay you—let me see, a dollar a week. Will you let her come, Mrs. Deane?"

"She must decide for herself," said the old woman, looking tenderly on her grandchild.

"It will be very hard for her uncle and me to give her up. But we won't stand in the way of the child's good. What do you say about it, Lura?"

She looked around the small room; and its whitewashed walls, its old-fashioned corner cupboard, and striped carpet, seemed for the moment fairer to her than all the splendor of the Judge's house.

But of late new needs had begun to stir themselves in Lura Deane's nature, and her spirit had craved something beyond the hitherto quiet of her country life.

To attend the academy the ensuing winter had formed the *ultima* hope of the girl's hopes, but here an opportunity presented itself to go, not one, but many quarters. It was this thought, more than the beautiful home and the broad grounds, which decided the matter.

"I will go!" answered Lura, but the tears were in her eyes.

So it was settled that the next Monday she should leave her old home for the new.

"Good by, Lura." And as Uncle Tim said the words, his strong arm tightened around the child's waist.

"I shall miss my little girl o' nights when I come home tired and cross, and no Lura's eyes dancing out a welcome for me at the kitchen door. I s'pose it's for your good, though, so I ain't put a feather in the way o' your goin'.

Good-by, child, be a good girl." Uncle Tim's voice was certainly giving way. "There goes that calf again!" and he strode out of the back door, as though the valuable life of that quipped would be sacrificed to five minutes' longer absence.

Then came the parting with grandma, that was the hardest of all, and when she saw the tears on the old woman's cheeks, Lura's little brave heart completely broke down. But Tom was whistling impatiently at the door, and she could not wait. What a great mercy it is that drivers are always in a hurry!

Judge Welden's family consisted of his child, the housekeeper, and several domestics, for that

gentleman was frequently absent on professional business, he was rather a guest than otherwise in his own household.

Our heroine's life there was a very happy one; and in the after-time she used often to say that the All Father took her by the hand and led her to that new home. Philip, her beautiful little charge, grew wondrously attached to his nurse, or rather playfellow, for Lura's duties were only nominal, and the little one would stand for hours at the bay-window of the drawing-room, his cheek pressed up against the glass, watching for the white sun-bonnet that gleamed through the shrubbery every afternoon, with the four o'clock shadows.

The Judge was very kind to Lura, and if he ever laid aside his grave, proud manner, it was when he played on the lawn with her and his child.

They said at the weekly sewing society, that the man had grown colder and graver than ever, since his wife died. Ah, me! they could not look down into his deep heart and read there how truly he mourned her.

Two years had passed. The twilight was putting its golden period to the September day, a bright page in the year's volume. Lura was sitting on the steps of the portico which ran around the side of the house. She was but little cladged outwardly. Her face had lost the brown hue which the sun and the winds had given it. The lines around her mouth were a little more strongly defined, and her large brown eyes had the old, dreamy, far off expression, as she leaned over her book.

You would hardly have thought she had seen her fifteenth birthday, for she still looked, and was a little girl, and a very smart one too, as all the girls at the academy would have testified.

In the small room which opened on the portico, Judge Welden looked out on the sunset and sighed. He was lying on a lounge, for he had been ill of a nervous fever for several days, but the sigh finished itself in a smile, for a sweet little child's face looked in at that moment through the open door.

"Philip, my boy, come here!" The young father's voice was very tender, and the little one ran up quickly, and laid his cool cheek to his parent's.

"How hot papa's head is?" lisped the boy.

"Yes, papa's head aches very badly; can't Philip cure it?"

"No, but Lulu can!" and before the Judge could reply, he was out on the portico, his little feet placed elongated into an expression of the deepest sympathy, as he entreated Lura to go in and help papa's head.

And Lura went in, and said with a blush, for she had not lost her old timidity of the Judge, "Philip says your head aches badly, sir. Can I do anything for you?"

"Thank you; I think not, my child. There is more fever in it to-night!"

"Uncle Tim used to say my fingers had a kind of magic in them, when he had the headache," ventured Lura. "May I get some cold water and try?"

"Yes, if it will please you and Philip!"

So Lura brought a basin of cool water, and laid her wet finger on the broad forehead of the Judge. She sat there a long time, with Philip's blue eyes watching her, as she stroked away the dark hair, and bathed the hot temples.

Gradually Judge Welden sank into a quiet slumber, dreaming of the little soft fingers that used to wander through his hair, the fingers that were folded under the autumn grass.

It was late when he awoke; Philip had gone to his crib long ago, but Lura still sat watching him.

"You have cured me, Lura," he said; then he drew down her head and kissed her cheek. It was the first time he had done this.

The next day Lura came in from school, looking flushed and tired; she threw down her sun-bonnet with a sigh, took out her slate and arithmetic from her satchel, and sat down to execute some knotty problems in her day's lesson. But she did not succeed; Lura had that high spirit which is the usual concomitant of nervous, impulsive temperaments, and at last she sent the book angrily spinning across the room, exclaiming, "There, I hate mathematics; and I'll never touch you again as long as I live!"

"Lura, will you bring that book to me!" The tones were calm and very gentle. Lura looked up, and in the next room sat Judge Welden, laying down the paper he had been reading.

"Thank you," he said, as with a flushed cheek, the half frightened girl obeyed him.

"Now I want you to walk down to the quince-trees (they were in the furthest corner of the grounds,) and then return to me; don't think about your lesson; listen only to the song of the birds, and see if they do not sound very sweet in the autumn foliage."

In less than a quarter of an hour Lura returned. The troubled flush had gone out of her face, and it looked very happy now; for the birds had sung their sweet ballads to her heart.

"Now bring your slate and tell me where is the trouble," said the Judge, after a quick, reading-glance into her eyes.

She sat down by him, and in a few moments the example was all plain to her.

"Oh, yes, I see it now; how strange I didn't before!" and she looked up with her brown eyes full of light.

"So you are not going to abjure mathematics, after all?" Her cheeks were incarnadined again, for she knew the allusion was a reproach.

"I'm sorry I spoke so, but this foolish sum has troubled me all day; I never liked mathematics as I do all the rest of my studies."

"For that very reason you ought to conquer them. Quietly, determinately, persistently set about it; do you understand me, Lura?"

Her speaking face duplicated the calm earnestness of his.

"Yes, I will do it too."

"I do not doubt it; but there is another and a greater victory for you to achieve, Lura."

Her eyes softened down to tears.

"I know I get troubled and angry very easily," she said; "I am always sorry when it is over; but it seems as if I couldn't help it for the moment; but I mean to try."

"And you can succeed, too; but older and wiser natures than yours have found it a hard lesson; still in our weakness His strength is made perfect."

Graham Welden's calm, self-reliant features

shone with a new light. Lura wondered if he knew he was talking to her, for he sat still and so did she, in a sweet, solemn kind of awe. At last the tea-bell rang. He rose up and laid his hand gently on her hair.

"You will not forget what I have said, Lura. Years ago I learned the lesson I am teaching you, and you will find help where I did;" and they went out together. But that conversation was one of the life, "milestones" in Lura's memory.

It was June again, and there was a little stir and bustle at the Judge's home; for he had received word that his mother and sister were coming up to Meadow Brook. It was to be a stirring passage in the quiet, shadowy life there; and Mrs. Mason, the housekeeper, held, long consultations with the cook and the chamber-maid, and went about with a world of care and responsibility written on her mild, good-natured face.

It was the day before the expected arrival; and Lura sat on the kitchen doorstep seeding raisins, for she had volunteered her services to the over-burdened domestic powers, when the cook, who was manipulating sponge cake, spoke suddenly to Mrs. Mason: "Let's see how many there'll be at the table: the Judge and you, then there's Philip and his nurse beside—"

At that moment the master of the house entered his kitchen. He had overheard these last words, but he did not observe Lura, for he was turned from her.

"Not his nurse, but Miss Lura, Philip's governess; you will not forget this!" he said, in that emphatic way which made one certain to remember it. The little girl on the doorstep leaned over her dish with dim eyes. Her position in the household was defined now, and she felt all the delicate kindness which had done this.

"How good he is! How I do love him!" she murmured to herself.

The next day the ladies made their advent—a rustling cloud of silks and jewels and French millinery. All Meadow Brook was in a state of fermentation for the next two weeks; but I can remember that Lura's bright face wore a shadow when it came into the school-room every morning. They were very fashionable ladies—the Judge's mother and sisters. The latter were married and older than he; and they looked upon the demure little girl who sat next to Philip at the table, and hardly lifted up her eyes, as scarcely better than an upper servant. Poor Lura! They made her very uncomfortable with their haughty, overbearing ways, and for the first time her heart looked off with a strange longing for the little white-washed cottage, and the quiet evenings with Uncle Tim under the hopvines by the kitchen door.

One morning, it was just after breakfast, and the family were all in the sitting-room, when the door opened, and in walked Uncle Tim. He was dressed in his usual working clothes, and he carried a small basket in one hand.

"Mornin', Judge, mornin', ladies," he said, removing his straw hat, and bowing to them in a clumsy, off-hand sort of manner, after which he strode up to Lura. "Well to-day?" he asked, warmly shaking her hand. "Grandma's sent you up a basket o' mulberries; they're the white ones you used to love so, and the tree in the corner o' the yard's full on 'em this year."

"I'm very much obliged to you, Uncle Tim," said his niece, as with blazing cheeks and unsteady lip she took the basket; for she had marked the scornful glances which the ladies had exchanged. Here the Judge interposed—

"Won't you take a seat, Mr. Dean?"

"No, thank you, Judge; I rode down on farmer Hill's lumber wagon, and he's out here waitin'. Mornin', all; and he left as abruptly and awkwardly as he entered."

"Graham, I think it's too bad of you; you should have more respect for mamma's feelings and ours than to ask that vulgar-looking creature to sit here!" indignantly cried the sisters; while the old lady's manner, as she brushed down the folds of her satin, epitomized a world of offended pride.

"Sarah! Hester!" Their brother's voice was calm, but very stern. "Mr. Dean is my friend, and if courtesy to him was disrespect to you, you could have left the room, without questioning in my own house, the treatment of my guests!"

It was a maxim in the Welden family that "it was no use to quarrel with Graham;" moreover, the justice of his remark could not be refuted.

"You forget Graham, you owe your mother and sisters the first consideration," said Mrs. Welden, as she and her daughters swept indignantly from the room.

An hour later, Lura sat sobbing in a corner of the little arbor at the foot of the garden, for the child's sensitive nature had been deeply wounded. A hand was laid on her hair; she lifted her tearful face, and Judge Welden was standing before her.

"I have been looking for you some time, Lura," he said, taking a seat by her side. "I am sorry to see you are feeling so bad."

"Oh, if I could only go home just for a little while," said the girl, with another break of tears.

"Well, you shall, Lura; I think it would be best myself; but you will come back to us week after next when the company are all gone. As it is, I expect we shall have to send Philip down to you every day."

"Oh, yes, I shall come back certainly! How can I thank you, Judge Welden?"

By sending back that sob that was coming up to your lips, my little girl, and putting on your old sunny face; and more than all else, by remembering that 'nothing can disgrace us if we do not disgrace ourselves.'

"I will remember it," answered Lura with a look between a smile and a tear.

Graham Welden sat there another half hour and talked with her of the books she should read, and the exercise she must take in her absence; all of which she promised faithfully to observe; and when he left her he knew there was a rainbow in her heart.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Hallowell Gazette says it is a pet scheme of certain parties to induce the Maine Legislature to pass a general law authorizing the consolidation of railroads in the State whenever the managers see fit. The result of such a law would be the speedy consolidation of the Maine Central and P. & K. roads, which the public would not like to see accomplished.

## NORTH KENNEBEC AG. SOCIETY.

## REPORT OF COM. ON CROPS AND MANURE.

Your Committee were disappointed in finding so few entries on crops, especially on grains; your trustees, very generally offered for premiums on grain \$39 and there was not one entry for the prizes. On corn we found but one entry, accompanied with a statement of culture, and that was made by Mr. Hiram Cornforth of Waterville. He states that he raised on one acre of ground ninety-two bushels of corn, also four bushels of beans which at present prices would amount to \$172.40. To him we award the first premium of \$5. There are others, without doubt, within the limits of the Society, who raised extra crops and could have made a good show in figures had they presented to the Society an account of their crops—showing how such results were obtained, which we regard as one of the duties of the members of all agricultural societies, not by way of emulation, but for encouragement—virtually saying to others, go thou and do likewise.

On manure—for manufacturing, saving and best experiment in applying it to the different crops—also for best experiment in artificial manure, we find the trustee offered in premiums \$37, and there was only one application for the prize, and that was made by O. Emery, of Fairfield, for experiment in the use of artificial manure; and your committee (all but the chairman) thought it worthy of the first premium of \$5.

Your committee very much regret that there is so little interest or competition manifested on the part of farmers in regard to the use of manure—the best method of applying it to the soil; also the result of practical experiment in the use of artificial manure. We consider a proper knowledge in regard to manufacturing, saving and properly applying manure to the different crops, or the best mode of supplying their wants, as the key to successful farming. We are gratified however, to know, from personal observation, that of late a more general interest is felt on the subject of manure. Barn cellars and sheds, are coming into more frequent use; and it is generally admitted by all who have used them that manure thus saved is worth much more than that which is left exposed to the burning sun and drenching rain. The practice is becoming quite general among our farmers in the use of manure as an absorbent in their yards and pens of swine; and it is the opinion of your committee that money expended to procure a sufficient quantity of manure to absorb the liquids of the barnyard, hoghouse, and privy—where it can be obtained within reasonable distance—is a better investment than to loan it for 100 per cent.

O. EMERY, } Committee.

H. L. CROSBY, }

## HIRAM CORNFORTH'S STATEMENT.

My crop of corn, consisting of 92 bushels of sixty pounds to the bushel, was grown on one acre. The soil upon which it grew was stony, some of it a little sandy and some a little sandy. The sandy part was wet till late in the season, so that some of the seed rotted in the hills. The color of the soil varies from black to a very light slate color; in depth it varies as much as in color, say from 3 to 36 inches. Its condition was very good and fine for stony land. My knowledge of the land goes back but six years, during which it has been in grass till the present year. Last year it cut about seven hundred of hay. I broke it two days before planting; spread on and harrowed in 7 70-128 cords green manure; put in the hill 2 37-128 cords old barnyard manure, thrown into the hog yard last fall and left till wanted this spring. Planted the last day of May and the first day of June. After dropping the corn, dropped on plaster before covering. Applied ashes before hoeing the first time. Seed called the Twin Corn, eight-rowed. Did not soak it. Cut snug to the ground and shocked, from the 18th to the 20th of Sept. The cost of growing the same and its value are as follows—

Plowing once, 1 day, \$3.50; 9 107-128 cords barn-yard manure, \$49.14; ashes and plaster, \$1.95; carting and applying the same, \$6.00; harrowing, \$8.00; furrowing, \$4.00; cultivating twice, \$9.00; hoeing twice, 3 days, \$5.00; harvesting, \$4.00; husking and shelling, \$42; twelve cts. seed, 60 cents; total cost, \$92.60.

Cr. by 92 bushels, at \$1.70, \$156.40; fodder, \$25.00; manure left in soil for future crops, estimated, \$24.51; total credit, \$205.97; deducting cost, as above, \$92.69, leaves a profit of \$113.28. To which add four bushels of beans, worth \$14.00, makes a total profit of \$127.28.

## HIRAM CORNFORTH.

## MANURE.—MR. OBEDE EMERY'S STATEMENT.

In May last I purchased one barrel of Bradley's X L Superphosphate of Lime; also one barrel of Cumberland Bone Superphosphate of Lime; and having read much in praise of each, I resolved to give them a fair test, for my own benefit and the gratification of others. Having never used either kind, I had no prejudice against or sympathy for either, and I endeavored to give them a fair trial. In order to have the soil as nearly equal as possible I planted my corn and potatoes in strips, a few rows of one kind and then a few rows of another. The soil was a red gravelly loam, with many small stones. The land was broken the fall before planting, and planted to corn the first day of June. I marked out the rows with a horse cultivator, spread three feet wide, with but two teeth in it. Planted hills 2 1-2 feet apart and covered two inches deep. I dropped one table spoonful of phosphate to the hill, and with a rake hoe mixed the soil well with it before dropping the corn. At the first hoeing, there was no perceptible difference between the Bradley and the Cumberland; but at the second hoeing there was a marked difference in the two. The Bradley took the lead and kept it until the corn matured. There was but a little difference in the starting and ripening of the two; each were a few days in advance of that dressed with ashes and plaster.

Now for the result. Ten rows dressed with Bradley's Superphosphate gave 36 1-2 bushels; 18 rows dressed with Cumberland gave 29 bushels; and five rows dressed with ashes and plaster, equally mixed, one table spoonful to the hill, gave 7 bushels. Twenty-four hills dressed with Bradley's gave one bushel, while thirty-four hills without any dressing gave but 1-8 of a bushel, and only two ears of that ripe. Part of the corn produced 70 bushels per acre. My potatoes grew on all kinds of soil, wet and dry, clayey and stony, red loam and black

loam. On the wet clayey land, the Phosphate, like all other dressing, was about the same as thrown away; underdraining would be best for such. My potatoes varied widely in their production, yielding all the way from 150 bushels to the acre down to nothing. The result is as follows:—Potato lot No. 1, 5 bushels to the row, dressed with Bradley's Superphosphate; Cumberland, 4 bushels to the row; and where I used no dressing there were but 2 bushels per row. I carry out the figures thus:—Bradley's, 5-5. Cumberland, 4-5; no dressing, 2-3. Potato lot No. 2—Bradley's, 3 1-4 bushels; Cumberland, 4 5-8. Potato lot No. 3—Six rows, dressed with Bradley's, gave 16 1-2 bushels; six rows dressed with Cumberland gave 9 1-4 bushels; six rows dressed with ashes and plaster, a spoonful per hill, gave 6 1-4 bushels; and two rows without any dressing gave 1 3-4 bushels. I also used two barrels of melted rock-weed, which I obtained of Thomas Heal, Esq., from the lower part of Arrowsic Island. This works well on our river land, as it possesses a large amount of salish properties; but I think it would pay better to use salt for dressing, as the transportation of rock-weed is very high.

OBEDE EMERY.

Fairfield, Nov., 1867.

## CAN YOU COUNT A BILLION?

Said a father to his black-eyed son one evening—

"Can you count a billion?"

"Certainly, papa, that's no great feat."

"Not exactly, but I will see what Webster says in his dictionary. Here it is. A million of millions; as many millions as there are units in a million."

"Now my son, this is a very large number, and do you think you can count it?"

"Certainly I can."

"How long do you think it will take you if you do nothing else but count?"

"Perhaps all day, or easily in two days."

"Take your slate and pencil and let us make a little calculation. As your tongue is very nimble I will allow that you can count two hundred in a minute. How many will this give you an hour?"

"Why, only 12,000."

"And how many in twenty-four hours?"

"Only 288,000."

"This tells you that two days are not enough, even if you count without eating or sleeping, for it would only give you 676,800, which is far short of a billion."

"Give me a whole year and I will count it."

"If you do," said the good natured father, with a twinkle in his eye, "I will give you \$1,000, and take you to Niagara and the White Mountains the next summer.—Come, use your pencil again and see how far a year will carry you toward the billion, allowing that you work 365 days, and 24 hours each day. Multiply 288,000 counted in a day, by 365, and what result have you?"

"Why, papa, only 105,120,000. I give it up, for I do not believe that I could count it in all my life time."

"This is very probable, my son, but now you are at it, keep up the calculations and find out how long it would take you to count a billion. Be careful in your multiplications and additions, for a small mistake where the figures are so many, will make a great difference in the result. I will look over with you. You have made the calculation and what is the result?"

"Perfectly amazing. To count a million times a million would most certainly take 9,512 years, 34 days, 5 hours, and 20 minutes, at the rate of 200 every minute. This no man could possibly do."

"This calculation demonstrates to you, my son, that some things which, in our ignorance, seem to be very easy, are upon experiment found to be very difficult, if not impracticable. If Adam, instead of disobeying God, had continued counting from the moment of his being and continued until now, he would only have got through with about two-thirds of his task. There is a moral in this, my son. How could the business of the world be carried on, if all the contracts were to be settled in gold and silver dollars, and each piece had to be counted? There is a class of men who are very clamorous for everything in gold or silver. Such say pay for everything in gold or silver. Only buy what you have the coin for. Such persons, like you, my son, speak before they calculate. They think they can count a billion, but they cannot. They do not think how slow the wheels of trade and commerce would move and how little employment there would be for the great masses of men, if their schemes were put in practice. How could the present business of a single day at the Board of Trade in Chicago be carried on? So much time would be consumed in counting the coin and carrying it to a place of safety that many days would be required to do what is now done easily and safely in a few hours.—Things are better as they are, both for the poor and the rich. There is not coin enough in existence to do the present business of the world for a single day if every contract must be settled only in gold or silver. Never attempt to count a billion, but improve each hour as it passes in serving God by honest living and by doing good to your fellow men."

FATHER.

"THE GOOD TIME COMING."—In that day a man shall say to his servant, "What is the matter with the lady?" And the servant shall reply, "It has been sick for hours."

"And where is his mother?" "She is out electioneering for Sallie Robbins." And such conversation as this shall transpire between ladies and servants applying for situations: "Can you cook?" "Yes." "Wash?" "Yes." "All right. Who is your choice for State milliner?" "Judy McGinnis." "Well you can tramp."

And women shall talk politics instead of discussing the fashions; and men shall nurse the baby while their wives go to the polls to vote. And in that day the man who hath beautiful whiskers shall beat the homely man of wisdom for Governor, and the youth who waltzes with exquisite grace shall be chief police in preference to the man of practiced sagacity and determined energy.—[Mark Twain.]

Professor Goldwin Smith announces his intention of taking up his residence in the United States, for the purpose of devoting himself to the study of American history. The place of his sojourn is not selected, but his stay will be prolonged.

## REPORT OF FISH COMMISSIONERS.

We are indebted to the Augusta correspondent of the Boston Advertiser for the following synopsis of the report of the Fish Commissioners of our State:—

The report of the Fish Commissioners, Chas. E. Atkins and Nathan W. Foster, a document of one hundred and twenty-eight pages, has been laid before the legislature. It discusses in accordance with a resolve of the last legislature the questions of the restoration of migratory or sea fish to the rivers and lakes of the State; the protection of fresh water fish and the introduction of new varieties



## Waterville Mail.

SPR. MAXHAM, DAN L. WING.  
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... FEB. 14, 1868.



## AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PETERSON & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State street, Boston, and 87 Park Row, New York; S. R. Niles, Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court Street, Boston; P. H. Hill & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 23 Congress Street, Boston, and 55 Cedar Street, New York; and T. C. Evans, Advertising Agent, 129 Washington Street, Boston, are Agents for the Waterville Mail, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions, at the same rates as required at this office.

A. F. Wall & Co., Advertising Agents, 7 Middle Street, Portland, are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by this office.

Advertisements are referred to the Agents named above.

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

The members of the Unitarian congregation, with a few invited friends, had a very pleasant levee and picnic at Town Hall on Monday evening. It was arranged for merely a social evening, with such additional zest as would come from a good supply of cake, coffee, and incidental comforts; but a pleasant addition, in the presentation of an elegant cane to the venerable Col. R. H. Green, of Winslow, gave a very agreeable touch of variety to the occasion.

The cane was of ebony, mounted with gold, and inscribed as a present from the first Unitarian Society of Waterville. In presenting it, Dr. Sheldon, the pastor, said:—

**Col. Green:** The members of the Unitarian Society have felt that they owed it both to themselves and to you, to make you some expression of their sense of the value of your services in the recent movement which you mainly started, and have brought to a successful termination, to free this house of worship from an outstanding debt. They feel that to your persevering, judicious, and courteous efforts, they must ascribe the accomplishment, at so early a day, of this most praiseworthy object. They do not regard the small token of their appreciation of your valuable labors, which I am directed to offer you, in the light of a compensation for what you have done for them. That compensation you will find in your own estimate of the importance of the object thus accomplished, and in the grateful recollections of this religious Society. But they have thought it was fit to give you some tangible assurance of their regard, and of the obligations under which you have placed them. For this purpose they have procured the cane, which I now present you in their name. Their prayer is, that it may contribute to support your steps for many years to come.

Col. Green replied in a few words, fitly spoken;—alluding to the origin and prosperity of the Society, and the enjoyment he had derived from his participation in its efforts, he assured the donors that the present tendered him would be a life-long source of happiness when he looked upon it as a token of their approbation of what he had done.

This little episode prepared the company for the refreshments with which the tables were generously laden; after which came the "good time," that everybody interprets in their own way. In the upper hall, and with the seniors, it meant an exchange of social greetings, enlivened by songs from the choir. With the juniors in the hall below, it was interpreted by some of the plays and merry-makings that have always stood the tests of good taste and good morals. The "time to dance" did not come—probably for want of music, as there was no lack of cheerfulness or vivacity,—but the time to go home came earlier than was expected, and was promptly heeded.

**SUDDEN DEATH.**—Mrs. Cynthia Drummond, wife of Clark Drummond, Esq., of Winslow, and mother of Hon. J. H. Drummond of Portland and E. R. Drummond, Esq. of this place, died of heart disease on Saturday morning last. She had been for some time in poor health, though not thought to be dangerously sick. She arose in the morning, and while speaking of some unusual sensations, sank back as if in a swoon, and died without a struggle or any token of pain.

We commend the proposal of Mr. Jackson, for opening a writing class, to the favorable notice of all who are desirous of improving their hand-writing. This evening, Friday, at his room in Boutelle Block, the lesson is free to all, for the purpose of enabling pupils to see what facilities are offered; and from what we know of his skill with the pen, and his success in other places, we are confident of his ability to give satisfaction. With the progress now making in penmanship, it has become a positive mark of ignorance to write a bad hand; and the young man or woman who has not learned better, has a poor claim to even a fair common school education. We advise all our young folks who need instruction, and who can spare the time and expense, to go this evening and see if Mr. J. does not offer a good opportunity for their improvement.

The Bangor Whig says that Rev. A. K. Small, pastor of the First Baptist Church of that city, has accepted the call of the Free Street Baptist Church of Portland. He announced his acceptance to his congregation on Sunday last, stating that he should leave the last of this month.

**Miss Lucy S. Carroll**, the sweet singer, widely and lovingly known in this vicinity, died on Tuesday last, at the residence of her father, Mr. Joseph Carroll, on Main-street. Seldom has the power of music, even with the aid of other attractions, in winning the sunny side of human hearts, and warming into very love the one soul of a whole community, been so marked as in the case of Miss Carroll. With no advantages that rise from high culture and public applause, and no arts but such as came unbidden from her simple and untrained nature, yet all hearts thrilled with her charming voice; and no audience, whether more or less trained in the fashion of music, ever failed to give the most enthusiastic applause to her sweet songs. It is to her sweet music, and a life and manner in harmony with it—simple, kind, innocent and loving,—that we trace the deep emotion of this community when she is called away to sing the songs of a higher life. "No voice," said a lady who expressed the sentiment of all others, "ever thrilled my soul like hers!" To our whole village she was so truly "Our Lucy," that our whole village mourns her death.

Her age was 24 years. Funeral services were held at the house on Thursday afternoon. On Sunday morning, at the Universalist church, there will be a funeral sermon by Rev. Mr. Magwire, of whose congregation and Sabbath School she was a member.

**WATERVILLE LODGE No. 7, I. O. O. F.**—The following officers were installed for the present term:—

Rev. F. Magwire,	W. C. T.
Mrs. R. T. Beazley,	W. V. T.
E. F. Furbush,	W. S.
J. L. Towne,	W. A. S.
J. B. Hodson,	W. F. S.
E. C. Lowe,	W. T.
Geo. Osborne,	W. M.
Ruth Robbins,	W. D. M.
Mrs. M. L. Paige,	R. H. S.
C. Sherburne,	L. H. S.
S. Sanborn,	W. I. G.
J. Britt,	W. O. G.
H. Richardson,	W. C.

We had an alarm of fire Sunday morning, coming from the dwelling house of Mr. E. G. Meador, corner of Elm and Centre Streets. It was caused by the burning of the chimney, a day or two previous—the heat continuing to increase, by the burning of a mass of soft, till the negro wood work caught fire. It had been closely watched, so that a quantity of water was at hand, and the immediate gathering of firemen, with the congregation of the Unitarian and Baptist churches near by, rendered help abundant. The fire was promptly extinguished, but not without considerable damage to furniture, as well as to some portion of the building. The loss was covered by insurance.

**C. C. RICHARDSON**, a native of Dixfield, Maine, formerly an officer in the 12th Maine regiment, and now a delegate to the Georgia Convention, was shot by another member of the convention, at Atlanta, recently. Mr. R. is represented as very bold in his utterance of what he thinks to be right and true, and this is the second time he has been shot by the reconstructed chivalry since the close of the war.

**SIR DAVID BEWSTER**, a well known man of science, died in England, a few days ago, at the age of 87.

The new convention of Alabama has probably failed to secure the requisite number of votes for its adoption. Not content with staying away from the polls themselves, the unrepentant rebels, encouraged by the attitude of the President and the promises of northern democrats, did all they could, by threats, &c. to keep the white and colored unionists from voting. Great distress is reported among the colored people in consequence of their discharge from employment.

**THOMAS C. JONES**, of Norridgewock, has been appointed Register of Probate for Somerset County.

**THE INDEPENDENT**, we are sorry to say, is not on our exchange list, but we have seen enough of it to know that it is correctly named—that it is boldly progressive and aggressive. It has an immense circulation and has come to be a power in the land. Its special merits and characteristics are fully set forth in a double column advertisement on our fourth page, to which we invite special attention.

We are having fine winter weather, but extremely cold. Tuesday and Wednesday mornings the thermometer marked from 25 to 28 degrees in different localities in this place. Snow is plenty, and not badly drifted, considering the season and the severe weather. Sleighing is good, and most kinds of business lively.

A fellow named Howell, finding himself better gifted with legs than brains, is following the example of Weston, and has made 885 miles in 16 days, on his way from Mansfield, Texas, to Council Bluffs, Iowa.

**THE STEAM FIRE-PROOF SAFE CO.** is the only one that ever challenged the public confidence on the results of a public burning of Safes.

This Safe has been burned in test fires with Herring's, Marvin's, Lillie's, Valentine & Butler's, Tilton & McFarland's, Evans & Waters's, Edwards & Kershaw's, Hassenforder's, Mairer's, Miller's, Jones's, Morse's, and Tremont Safe Co's. Safes, and with uniform results, viz. always preserving its papers uninjured, while those of its rivals were destroyed.

For further information inquire of **W. A. P. DILLINGHAM**, General Agent.

The Mobile (Ala.) Register states that Judge Bastedo, lately shot by District Attorney Martin, has nearly recovered, and will hold court at an early day, even if he has to do it at his hotel.

## OUR TABLE.

**THE LADIES' REPOSITORY**, for February, has two charming sets of engravings—"Burgdorf" and "Men of Song," the last including portraits of Dr. Thomas Hastings, Dr. Lowell Mason, Wm. B. Bradbury, Geo. F. Root, Silas J. Van, Tullus C. O'Kane, and Philip Phillips. The literary and religious reading in the number is unusually interesting.

Published by Poe & Hitchcock, Cincinnati, at \$3.50 a year.

**THE NORTHERN MONTHLY**, for February, has two articles which are of immediate interest. One of these is entitled "Organizing Public Opinion—a Cure for Corruption." Its author is David G. Croly, a prominent editor of the New York World, and its pivotal idea is that there is a call in the country for the establishment of a Board of National Censors, who shall be to the country what the Citizens' Committee is to New York City. The other paper is upon the Episcopal Clergy of New York, and is a singularly fair exposition of the Ritualist movement. Mrs. Prescott Spofford's powerful story "The Thief in the Night," is also continued with increasing interest. A beautiful little song is woven into the texture of chapter 6. "Naples and Vesuvius" is the title of an opportune paper by Robert Dale Owen, giving a vivid description of an eruption which he witnessed. "Whitehead's" "History of the English Language" is sure to interest not only philologists, but the public at large. "De Bas Blue" is a clever story of a girl with brains, who could manage a joke neatly. Corlandt Parker's final paper on Major General Philip Kearney gives great insight into one of the finest officers our army ever had, and whose early death was a great national calamity. The Editorial Department is spicy, brilliant, and varied. Buy a single number of this new magazine and try it.

Published by M. R. Dennis & Co., Newark, N. J., at \$3 a year.

**GOOD STORIES.**—Part 3 of this popular series of good stories, just issued by Ticknor & Fields, Boston, furnishes capital reading for winter evenings. The contents are as follows:—Christmas with the Baron; Stephen Yarrow—by the author of "Waiting for the Verdict;" "A Family Christmas in Germany;" The Christmas Banquet, by Nathaniel Hawthorne; Three of a Trade, or Red Little Kris Kringle, by Fitz-James O'Brien; Adventures of a New Year's Eve, Heinrich Zschokke. With four admirable illustrations. They are excellent for the family, or for reading in cars or on steamboats. All booksellers and newsmen have them, or they can be procured postpaid directly from the publishers, Ticknor & Fields, Boston. Price, 50 cents.

**THE WORLD AT HOME**, for February, has a continuation of the exciting story of "Madame de Chamblay," the commencement of "The Tenant of the Chitzy Chamber," with many other stories, and much interesting and agreeable literary miscellany, several embellishments, &c.

Published by Evans & Co., Philadelphia, at \$3 a year.

**COLD WEATHER.**—On Saturday morning the mercury went down to 23; but everybody says that Tuesday night of this week was the coldest of the winter, though the thermometer indicated only 26 degrees below zero at 7 o'clock Wednesday morning. The oldest inhabitants, we think, will be obliged to acknowledge this to be equal in severity to any winter of the olden time. But why do we talk of cold weather in Maine? At Dixon, Ill., they report the thermometer as indicating 40 degrees below zero; at Winona Minn., 42; and at Sparta, Wis., 51 below! They can take our thermometer.

**PORTLAND AND KENNEBEC RAILROAD.**—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Portland and Kennebec Railroad was held in Portland on Monday. The following gentlemen were chosen Directors for the ensuing year.

Richard D. Rice, Darius Alden, Augusta; John B. Brown, Geo. F. Shepley, H. N. Jose, Portland; William D. Sewall, Geo. F. Patten, Bath; N. M. Whitmore, Gardiner; Philander Coburn, Skowhegan.

After the adjournment of the meeting the Directors organized and chose road officers as follows:

Richard D. Rice, President; Walter Hatch, Superintendent; John S. Cushing, Treasurer; J. W. Clapp, General Ticket Agent; all of Augusta.

We make some extracts from the annual reports of the Directors and Treasurer:

The total receipts of the road have been \$576,469.16; total expenditures, \$404,416.57. In the latter sum is included \$11,109.91 for new buildings, repairs and improvements, in Bath and Skowhegan, rebuilding an engine in Portland at a cost of \$8,942.02, for building one new passenger car, one new smoking car and twenty new freight cars, in addition to ordinary repairs. Our repairs have also been large and thorough. Thus have we laid 700 tons of new and 150 tons of repaired rail, 36,500 new sleepers, thoroughly repaired, inserting new arches and covering with iron, the bridge at New Meadows river, also repaired and covered with iron the bridge over Presumpscot river, constructed station houses at West Falmouth, Oak Hill, Harding's Station, and South Gardiner; constructed 21 miles of new fence, built at Augusta a car shed 250 feet long, and enlarged and improved the paint shop, blacksmith shop, and machine shop at that place, adding thereto valuable machinery, graded and prepared for buildings and tracks, the grounds purchased at Waterville for new and more commodious station house.

We have transported, as appears by our table annexed, 4,516 82-100 tons more freight this year than last, and have received \$795.75 more for that branch of service than last year. We have also carried 5,595 more passengers this year than last, but our receipts for that service have diminished \$5,049.09, owing principally to reduction in fares. This loss, however, has been more than compensated by increase from other sources of income.

The general condition of our road is good, better than ever before; its equipment is sound and efficient, and in the present condition of the country sufficient for the reaction of our business with reasonable promptness.

During the next year we shall require new station buildings at Waterville, a new freight depot at Augusta, and car house in Portland, and some additional accommodations at Brunswick and Yarmouth, which will not fall within the line of ordinary repairs.

The Treasurer's Report shows the receipts of the year to have been \$579,475.88, against \$612,118.61 in 1866. This deficiency is accounted for in the receipts for military service performed in previous years—\$34,449.82 having been received in 1866 and but \$1904.29 in 1867. The actual earnings of the road however, have been slightly in advance of last year. Net receipts over expenditures \$52,664.80.

Garibaldi neatly says, in a letter addressed to a friend in France, "Priestcraft and Bonapartism, which openly now-a-days take hands to keep each other up, give me out as the enemy of France. That is as much as saying I am an enemy to fruit because I hate slugs."

**THE BOSTON DAILY ADVERTISER**, the *Semi-Weekly Advertiser*, and the *Thursday Spectator*, weekly—three first class papers issued from the same office, will be found regularly, on the evening of publication, on the counter of C. A. Henrickson, opposite the Post office.

At the same place will be found all the Magazines, Pictorials and Story Papers. See advertisement.

**TRAVELLER'S INSURANCE COMPANY.**—We invite attention to the statement of this popular and reliable company, in our advertising columns. Mr. L. T. Boothby, their agent in this village, has settled twelve claims and paid \$526.75 to different persons in this vicinity. During the year 1867, this Company issued about thirty-five thousand accident policies, and paid about four thousand losses, in sums of \$5 to \$10,000 each, amounting to more than \$300,000; while in its Life Department, it has written over three thousand policies, in its first year and a half of a full life business—and there is a steady growth in that branch of our business, despite the universal complaint of dull times and scarcity of money.

**CATTLE MARKETS.**—The number of cattle reported this week was one-third less than last week, and of sheep one-third greater; consequently the prices for the first were firmer and for the latter weaker. The Boston Advertiser can see nothing ahead very consolatory to the consumers of beef, and thinks prices will go still higher. Among the sales reported we notice 22 cattle by J. W. Withee, 1402 lbs. at 13 cts, 36 sk.; and 2 at 11 cts. 40 sk. Sheep are quoted at 4 to 6c; extra, 7 to 8 1-2c; by the head \$3.00.

**GRAHAM FLOUR** can now be obtained, fresh and nice, at the Grist Mill. See Advertisement.

**BRADLEY'S SUPERPHOSPHATE**, advertised by Lowe & Milliken, is the same article so highly recommended by Mr. Obed Emery, in a report to be found on our first page this week. Farmers, don't fail to give his experiments careful attention.

**THE TESTIMONY OF THE CABINET.**—The letters of the Cabinet officers who were present at the meeting of the 14th of January have come to hand. These letters, as we expected, show that the President was entirely mistaken when he claimed that the Cabinet "without exception" agreed to the accuracy of his account of the conversation that evening. Secretary Wells does indeed say that the three points specified in the President's letter of the 31st ult., are "correctly stated," and Mr. Randall, citing the three paragraphs at length, says they accord with his recollections. Secretary McCulloch says, a little more guardedly, that the President's account "substantially" accords with his recollection. So far none of these gentlemen furnish any original testimony. They simply repeat in various keys the President's words, and state their belief that "substantially" the facts are as represented. This is testimony drawn out by a leading question, and must be estimated accordingly.

On the other hand Secretaries Seward and Browning undertake to give original accounts of the affair. It is evident that theirs is testimony of a higher character than the simple affirmations of the other gentlemen, in reply to the President's question. In order to appreciate the bearing of their evidence—the only original testimony we have—it is necessary to state sharply the points at issue. The President asserts—1. That Gen. Grant agreed on Saturday, Jan. 11, either to hold the War Office and abide the consequences, or to resign and let the President to appoint somebody that would. 2. That Gen. Grant agreed to call on the President Monday, Jan. 13, and announce his conclusion. 3. That Gen. Grant confessed to both these charges at the Cabinet meeting, Tuesday evening, Jan. 14. Now let us see what the witnesses say on this last point, which, with both the others, General Grant styles a gross misrepresentation.

Secretary Browning says General Grant said he "came over on Saturday, to inform the President of the change in his views, and did so inform him;" that they continued to discuss the matter some time, and finally he left without any conclusion having been reached, expecting to see the President again Monday. This disposes of the President's story, so far as the first count is concerned. Secretary Seward says substantially the same thing; I did not understand General Grant as denying, nor as explicitly admitting the statements in the form and full extent in which you made them. As to the proposed conference on Monday Mr. Seward says "He acquiesced in your statement that Saturday's conversation ended with an expectation that there could be a subsequent conference on the subject, which he as well as yourself supposed could seasonably take place on Monday. This is entirely consistent with General Grant's own account, in which he says, 'The President said he would see me again. I did not agree to call again Monday, nor at any other definite time, nor was I sent for by the President until the following Tuesday.' From the 11th instant to the Cabinet meeting on the 14th instant, a doubt never entered my mind about the President's fully understanding my position."

General Grant has done well to limit himself in his rejoinder to the President's letter of the 10th, to a simple refutation of the charge of insubordination. The question of veracity is settled by the evidence so clearly that no further comment was needed. The President was wrong from beginning to end.

The man recovered from the bite. The dog it was that died.

**Port. Press.**  
Late advices have been received from the British army now operating in Abyssinia for the purpose of releasing the English captives. The news is very discouraging, and forbids the hope of a successful or safe move this season.

**LATER.**—Important news from Abyssinia has reached the English capital. The British expedition was pushing forward, and it was reported that its advance has already been engaged in slight skirmishes with King Theodore's forces.

**GENUINE GIVING.**—Benevolence is to be estimated not by the amount given, but by what it costs to give it. An English charity recently received an envelope containing six penny stamps, on the inside of which were written these words: "Fasted a meal to give a meal." That was true benevolence.

## MAINE LEGISLATURE.

On Thursday, Feb. 6th, in the Senate, when the resolves relating to the shipping interest of the State were under discussion, Mr. O'Brien, an ardent democrat, offered the following amendment:

**Resolved**, That the former success of the shipping interest of Maine was in a great manner dependent upon the prosperity of the southern exporting States and Congress should adopt a policy which will enable them to re-establish a stable government, renew their industrial pursuits, and participate in the general administration of the country.

To which Mr. Stevens moved the following pertinent amendment:

"All of which would have been accomplished had it not been for the treachery of President Johnson and the factious opposition of the Democratic party."

Mr. O'Brien's amendment was thus amended; but the Senate refused to add his new resolve, 24 to 1, and the original resolve passed to be engrossed.

In the House, the act abolishing the State Police passed to be enacted; petitioners for legislation closing barbers' shops on the Sabbath had leave to withdraw; the committee on Public Buildings were directed to inquire into the expediency of removing the seat of government to Portland, provided that city will furnish suitable buildings free of expense to the State.

On Friday, in the Senate, the yeas and nays were ordered on bill abolishing the State Police with the following result:—

**Yeas.**—Messrs. Brown, Burbank, Crosby, Dudley, Fairbanks, Farley, Fulton, Hamblin, Houghton, O'Brien, Patten, Parks, Pierce, Pitcher, Stetson, Stevens, West, Wingate, Woodward.—19.

**Nays.**—Messrs. Ludden, Messer, Snell.—3. The Senate adhered to its vote refusing a passage to resolve in relation to B. D. Peck and surties.

In the House, Bill to establish the State Board of Education was read twice and Tuesday next assigned. Mr. Baltham introduced an order directing the Treasurer to pay the members of the Legislature their salary and travelling fee on a gold basis, in accordance with a resolve passed in 1836 and now on the statute books; but the order was indefinitely postponed. Resolves in relation to the shipping interest received their final passage.

On Saturday, in the Senate, an act amending the charter of the Somerset and Kennebec Railroad Co. was presented. The adhering vote refusing a passage to the Peck resolve was reconsidered, and Tuesday next assigned.

In the House, an act to incorporate the trustees of the Maine State Seminary, and separate the Seminary from Bates College, passed to be engrossed; an act authorizing pensions for disabled soldiers and seamen was taken up and amended; House adhered to its vote on Peck resolve. Com. on Judiciary reported legislation inexpedient on order relating to making eight hours a day's work; same report on order relating to the right of suffrage for sole women; same report on order relating to the abolishing of imprisonment for debt. A bill was presented making valid the doings of the town of Sidney and authorizing said town to raise money for certain purposes.

On Monday, in the Senate, resolves were referred to the Judiciary Committee, to amend the Constitution so that the Legislature shall convene and several State officers be elected biennially. An act repealing the law increasing the toll for grinding wheat, was debated and finally referred to next Legislature.

On Tuesday, in the Senate, the resolve for carrying into effect the resolves of '64 in favor of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary was debated at length without coming to a vote. In the House, an act to define the duties of Superintendent of Public Schools, and to establish his salary passed to be engrossed; bill establishing a Superior Court in Portland passed to be enacted; bill regulating elections in organized plantations was indefinitely postponed; bill increasing the salary of the Superintendent of Public Buildings, and defining his duties passed to be engrossed.

On Wednesday, the bill to establish a State Board of Education was considered in the House, and Mr. Dingley of Lewiston, spoke at length in favor of its passage.

Last Friday night a fire broke out in Skowhegan in a three story wooden building known as the Excelsior Factory, occupied by the following named firms: Alva Abbott, planing mill; loss \$3000—no insurance. M. Willis, slate grinding mill; loss \$3000—no insurance. N. C. Houghton & Co., millwrights; loss \$1500—no insurance. J. F. Turner, bedstead manufactory; loss \$1000—no insurance. C. F. Douglas, architect and builder; loss \$700—no insurance. Brown & Barber, carving knife makers; loss \$500—no insurance. This building was entirely destroyed. Owned by M. Willis; loss \$5000—no insurance. The fire crossed the street and destroyed a two and half story wooden building owned and occupied by S. L. Gould & Co., machine shop and foundry. Total loss on this building, including machinery, \$15,000. Insured Springfield Co. \$2500, and Roger Williams Co. Providence, R. I., \$2500. Barnet Whorf's axe factory, slightly damaged—insured. Half of the bridge crossing the river was burned. Total loss by the fire \$29,700. Total insurance \$5000.

Portland challenges the world in two regards, the cost of her Fourth of July fireworks—ten million of dollars last year—and the quality of her STEAM REFINED SOAP.—Star.

**HON. ANSON HERBICK**, editor of the New York Atlas, died in that city on Wednesday last. He was a native of Lewiston in this State. At one time he published in Hallowell a paper called the Free Press, and afterwards was proprietor of the Bangor Democrat. He was Naval Storekeeper at New York during Buchanan's administration, and represented that city in Congress in 1862-3. He leaves a wife and daughter, and two sons who are connected with the Journal established by their father.

**WHY BETTER than all others?** Because purer; cleaner; highly perfumed; restores quicker; no dirt; no gum; don't stain—Barrett's Hair Restorative "over-tops everything."

In the town of New Paris, Ohio, the women adopted a very effective method of spoiling the business of a liquor dealer. They made him a visit, carrying their knitting and sewing, and spent the day, repeating the call every day until the shop was shut up in disgust. The men would not go there while they were in possession.

In the Assembly Chamber of New York the following words of President Lincoln are inscribed: "I have the most solemn path registered in heaven to preserve, protect and defend the government." Twenty of the Democratic members have voted to remove the inscription.

**A HOUSEHOLD WORD.**—The best, the only reliable, the cheapest. Try it. Mr. S. A. Allen's Improved, (new style) Hair Restorer or Dressing, (in one bottle) My wife and children prefer it. Every Druggist sells it. Price One Dollar. 29

**OVER-EXERTION**, either of body or mind, produces debility and disease. The usual remedy is to take some stimulant, the effect of which is the same as giving a tired horse the whip instead of oats. The true way is to fortify the system with a permanent tonic like the Peruvian Syrup, (a protoxide of iron), which gives strength and vigor to the whole system.

**BRADLEY'S**  
**XL Super Phosphate Lime**  
and Super Phosphate Lime.

10 Tons in store and for sale as low as can be obtained from any other source.  
LOWE & MILLIKEN,  
Office near M. C. R. R. Depot.  
Waterville, Feb. 14, 1868. 3m-28

**GRAHAM FLOUR**  
(Can be obtained at Greatmill, fresh ground and in quantities to suit purchasers.)  
LOWE & MILLIKEN.

**STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION**  
OF THE  
**TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY**  
OF HARTFORD, CONN.  
On the thirty-First Day of December, 1867.

The name of this Company is the TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY; it is located at Hartford, Connecticut, and was incorporated June 17th, 1863.

Paid-up Capital, \$500,000

ASSETS.

Cash on hand and in Bank, \$92,323.32

Cash in hands of Agents, and in course of transmission, 73,807.89

Amount loaned on First Mortgages of Real Estate, 72,154.00

Interest on Bank and U. S. Stocks, 2,000.00

Deferred Premiums, Semi-annually and Quarterly, 30,929.76

Accumulated Interest on Bonds, 18,119.58

Stocks and Bonds as follows, viz:

U. S. Sixes of '81, \$51,000 \$55,398.75

Seven-Thirties, 1,500 1,623.63

Five-Twenties, 25,000 26,400.00

Connecticut State Bonds, 60,000 60,000.00

Wisconsin, 5,000 4,900.00

Tennessee, 25,000 26,250.00

Virginia, 25,000 25,000.00

Ohio State Stock, 4,000 4,000.00

Mich. So. & No. Ind. R.R.'s, 10,000 9,300.00

Indianapolis and Cincinnati R. R. Bonds, 10,000 10,000.00

Chicago and N. West'n, 10,000 8,600.00

Chicago Water Loan Bonds, 30,000 29,4







## THE INDEPENDENT.

**HENRY C. BOWEN,**  
PUBLISHER.  
No. 5 BEEKMAN STREET,  
NEW YORK.

THE LARGEST RELIGIOUS WEEKLY IN THE WORLD.

THE CHEAPEST RELIGIOUS WEEKLY IN THE WORLD.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE WORLD.

Price \$2.50 by Mail, and \$3.00 by Carrier in New York and Brooklyn.

SPECIMEN COPIES SENT GRATIS.

**CASH RECEIPTS**  
THE PAST YEAR  
LARGER THAN EVER BEFORE.

ITS CASH RECEIPTS the past six months larger than ever before during the corresponding period.

ITS CASH RECEIPTS in January larger than ever before.

ITS PROSPERITY IS UNPRECEDENTED in the history of religious journalism.

IT IS THE ONLY PAPER SOLD to any extent by news agents and bookstores in all parts of the country.

IT EMPLOYS THE ABLEST WRITERS in the country.

ITS ARTICLES ARE ALWAYS READABLE, racy, and practical; not dull, metaphysical, and stupid.

IT PAYS MORE FOR ITS WEEKLY CONTRIBUTIONS than any other THREE religious papers in the country.

IT HAS THE ABLEST CORRESPONDENTS in all parts of the country and Europe.

IT DOES NOT FILL UP its columns with "scissors contributions."

IT DISCUSSES BOLDLY and fearlessly all religious, moral, and political topics.

IT HAS MORE ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS and other reading matter than any other weekly religious paper.

ITS WRITERS are chosen from all the leading Christian denominations.

ITS READERS are the thinking, progressive, wide-awake, and most active men and women of the times.

IT AIMS TO BE A CHAMPION FOR TRUTH and equity.

IT IS AS RADICAL AS TRUTH and justice can make it, and means to be so always and forever.

IT IS UNSECTARIAN and earnestly seeks Christian union.

ITS EXPENDITURES the present year will be far greater than ever before.

IT WILL HAVE MORE SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS than ever before.

IT WILL HAVE MORE RELIGIOUS NEWS than ever before.

IT WILL TAKE A DECIDED INTEREST in the coming great Presidential contest.

IT WILL EARNESTLY SEEK the moral, political and religious interests of the whole people of the nation, irrespective of race, color, or condition.

IT WILL DISCUSS FREELY all FINANCIAL MATTERS from a high moral standpoint.

IT WILL INSIST that every engagement and obligation of the country shall be promptly met with gold, as agreed.

IT WILL OPPOSE, under present circumstances, any further contraction of the currency.

IT WILL NOT BE IN A HASTE to give political power to those who have been rebels.

IT WILL ADVOCATE RECONSTRUCTION on a basis (and that only) of exact and impartial justice.

IT WILL OPPOSE ALL POLITICAL MANEUVERING and machinery calculated to lower the standard of national honor and integrity.

IT WILL CONSECRATE ITSELF with all its power and influence to the great work of moral, political and religious reform and Christian freedom, the world over.

IT IS THE PAPER FOR FARMERS, HAVING weekly produce and market reports and prices current.

IT IS THE PAPER FOR BANKERS and Capitalists, having weekly money articles, financial news, Wall street gossip, etc.

## THE INDEPENDENT!

Price \$2.50 per annum to Mail Subscribers, or \$3 by Carriers in New York and Brooklyn.  
**HENRY C. BOWEN,**  
PUBLISHER.  
No. 5 BEEKMAN STREET,  
NEW YORK.

GREAT NUMBER THIS WEEK, FEB'Y 6TH.

ATTRactions AS FOLLOWS:

Too Fast --- Too Slow;

Or what the great masses have done for Freedom and what they propose to do.

By HON. HENRY WILSON,  
United States Senator from Mass.

**GRANT & COLFAX,**  
REPRESENTATIVE PUBLIC MEN,

The people's choice for President and Vice-President.

Tendencies of Reaction --- Wounds of the War --- Taxation ---

The Party for Freedom in Peril.

By Rev. T. M. POST, St. Louis, Mo.

**KEEPING ALIVE,**  
AN APPEAL TO CHRISTIANS.

By Rev. THEO. L. CUYLER, D. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Praying in the Holy Ghost.**  
THE GREAT EXPERIMENT.

By Rev. GEORGE B. CHEEVER, D. D., New York.

**LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.**

Election of Gen. Bently from Ohio. The first gun at the WHITE HOUSE. Hopeful advice from the South. New Hampshire and Connecticut Elections. Supreme Court. Reconstruction. The President and his Cabinet. Gen'l Grant. Speaker Colfax's reception, etc.

By our Washington Correspondent,  
D. W. BARTLETT.

**The Lost Image.**  
Chapter IX of an Original Story.

Written by an Orthodox Clergyman expressly for The Independent, and destined to be, we believe, one of the most popular, racy and instructive series of contributions ever given to a religious newspaper.

**BOSTON CHIT-CHAT.**

Boston never says die. Religious Prosperity. Art. Crown of New England. Gould's Andrew. Law and Disorder. A Trick on Messrs. Harrington. Oils, etc.

By our Boston Correspondent,  
HABITE.

**HENRY WARD BEECHER and OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.**

The Guardian Angel and Norwood.

By SUSAN POSEY.

**DECEMBER WOODS.**

By JOEL BENTON, Amenia, New York.

**A COMPANION FOR THE WINTER.**  
By WALTER WOOD FINE.

Endorsed by a "Blessed Old Black Woman."

**A STORY WITHOUT A MORAL.**  
For Children.

By ABBY SAGE, Charlestown, Mass.

**EDITORIALS AS FOLLOWS:**  
THE TONGUE OF FIRE, or EXTEMPORANEOUS PREACHING.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S EXPERIENCES.

TWO WAYS OF LOVING—  
Loving the Good and Loving the Wicked.

THE METHODIST BISHOPS—  
THOMPSON, MONROE, JAMES, SCOTT, SIMPSON, BAKER, AMES, CLARK, DR. KINNEY, EDWARDS, THOMAS, —"as able men as any Christian Denomination can boast."

AN OLD NEWSPAPER—THE FEDERAL SPY AND DAILY ADVERTISER of Dec. 2d, 1794.

## Kendall's Mills Column.

**E. C. LOW,**  
Druggist and Apothecary  
DEALER IN  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals.  
Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, fine assortment of Brushes, Pomades, Perfumery, Combs, Gigs and Tobacco;  
PURE SODA AND CREAM TARTAR;  
A New Stock of Artists' Materials.  
These selling will find the Stock Complete, Fresh and Pure  
Out of town orders promptly attended to.  
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded.  
One Door South of the Philbrick House,  
KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform the public generally that he has purchased the interest of A. H. BUCK in the late firm of

A. H. BUCK & CO.,  
and will say that purchasers will find at my store—the building formerly occupied by

**I. & T. BERRY,**  
KENDALL'S MILLS,  
all kinds of

**STOVES AND TIN-WARE.**

Jobbing Done in the Best Possible Manner.

I have the services of A. H. BUCK in that department. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

F. M. TOTMAN.  
KENDALL'S MILLS, Nov. 1st, 1867.

N. B.—All persons indebted to the late firm of A. H. BUCK & CO. are respectfully requested to call at the store of F. M. TOTMAN and settle their accounts within the next thirty days.

F. M. TOTMAN.

**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 at a sale as low as can be bought on the river.  
May, 1867.

**DR. A. PINKHAM,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

CON. INVITES to execute all orders for those in need of dental services.

Office—First door South of Railroad Bridge, Main Street.

DR. PINKHAM has licenses of two (and all) patents on Hand Number, which protects his customers and patients from "other sets," which any one is liable to, by employing those who have no license.

**Sleighs! Sleighs!**

CALL AT KENRICK'S and see the finest ever finished in these parts. They are made from

THE BEST OF STOCK,  
and by experienced workmen. I propose to sell them at price which defy competition.

F. KENRICK, JR.  
Kendall's Mills, Nov. 19.

**Buy your Hardware**  
AT  
GILBRETH'S, Kendall's Mills,  
and get First Class Goods at the lowest market price.

**STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!**

The Model Cook—

Known in this market for Twenty Years, and recognized as one of the best cooking Stoves ever introduced.

**The Iron Clad.**  
viest Cook Stove made. Warranted to last Twenty years.

**The Farmer's Cook.**  
With extra large ware for Farmer's use.

**SOAP STOVE STOVES**  
Both open and close, of Elegant Style and finish. Also a very large assortment of Parlor, Cook, and Heating Stoves, and Sheet Iron Kettles. All on hand and for sale at the very lowest prices. Call and see them.

**NOTICE!**

We keep constantly on hand the following articles:—

PICKLES, by the Gallon or Jar; Cranberries; the qt. or bushel; Fresh Ground Buckwheat; Fresh Ground Graham Meal; Rye Meal; Oat Meal; Baked Crackers; Soda Crackers; SWEET SALMON; Pickled Tripe; SWEET POTATOES; Domestic Land and Pork Sausages; English Pickles; French Mustard; Corn Starch; Green Corn; Green Peas, Cocoa; Cocoa Shells; Chocolate; Ground Chicory; Fried Potatoes; Packaged Lamps; Kerosene, warranted safe; Patent Stove-burners for Lamps; Students' Lamp Shades.

Also a good assortment of

Nellies, Jams, Ketchup, &c.,  
With many other articles too numerous to mention.  
C. A. CHALMERS & CO.  
Waterville, Nov. 7th, 1867.

**J. H. MORGAN,**  
MERCHAND TAILOR,  
MAIN ST., WATERVILLE.

All Garments made up with care, at the lowest cash price, and warranted to suit.

**STREET CIRON, at**  
C. A. CHALMERS & CO'S.

A NEW pattern WHIRLING MACHINE with cog wheel. Take one on trial, if you like it buy it. If returned, no charge. ARNOLD & SHADLER, Agents.

## Fresh Arrivals—Latest Styles—New and Elegant—Lowest Prices.

**W. A. CAFFEY,**  
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN  
**FURNITURE,**  
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.  
Looking Glasses, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Children's Carriages, Willow Ware, Picture Frames &c.  
Rosewood, Mahogany, and Walnut Burial Caskets.  
Black Walnut, Mahogany, Birch and Pine Coffins on hand.  
Cabinet Furniture manufactured or repaired to order.

**Sash, Doors,**  
BLINDS, AND WINDOW FRAMES.

THE undersigned, at their New Factory at Crommett's Mills, Waterville, are making, and will keep constantly on hand all the above articles, of various sizes, the prices of which will be found as low as the same quality of work can be bought anywhere in the State. The stock and workmanship of the first quality, and one work is warranted to be what it is represented to be.

Our Doors will be kiln-dried with DRYING, and not with steam.  
Orders solicited by mail or otherwise.

**FURBISH & SANDERS,**  
J. Furbish,  
P. W. Sanders.  
45 Waterville, May 10, 1867.

**FIRE INSURANCE**

**Meader & Phillips,**  
AGENTS,  
WATERVILLE.

Offer insurance in the following companies:—

**HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.,**  
OF HARTFORD, CONN.,  
Incorporated in 1810, with perpetual charter.  
Capital and Surplus, \$1,553,168 62.

**ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
HARTFORD, CONN.,  
Incorporated in 1819.  
Capital and Assets, \$3,850,651 75.  
Losses paid in 45 years, \$17,458,594 71.

**CITY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
OF HARTFORD,  
Assets, July 1, 1864, ---\$408,686 63.

These Companies have been in existence for the public, and the extent of their business and resources is so well known, that commendation is unnecessary.

Apply to  
**MEADER & PHILLIPS,**  
Waterville, Me.

**MANLEY & COZER,**  
Having taken the store lately occupied by

N. S. EMERY,  
corner of Main and Temple Streets, will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

Groceries, West India Goods,  
FRESH MEATS AND FISH.

Which they propose to sell at the lowest prices, and the credit system is determined to both buyer and seller; therefore they will adhere strictly to the "No Credit System."

CASH paid for most kinds of Produce.  
Waterville, Feb. 22d, 1868.

**DAVIS,**  
CHAPMAN &  
HASKELL,

**DRY GOODS,**

WOOLLENS,

WARREN CASSIMERS AND FLANNELS

No. 18 Free Street, Portland,  
Beg leave to call the attention of the trade to their

New and Extensive Stock of Goods,  
Which they are prepared to sell on as favorable terms as can be obtained in this or

ANY OTHER MARKET!

September, 1867. 6m-14

**Bloom of the Lotus.**

THE Lotus Flower is one of the most beautiful of flowers. This preparation will certainly preserve and restore the complexion, and remove all defects of the skin. It is also used for the treatment of the face, and all temporary diseases of the face. It makes the complexion soft and fair. For Gentlemen after Shaving the Bloom is invaluable. It may be used in the Toilet of the youngest infant, and with advantage by adults at every stage of life. Every bottle of the Bloom of the Lotus has Dr. S. S. Fitch's letter and name upon it.

**BLOOM OF THE LOTUS.**

A COSMETIC of more universal merit cannot be found than the BLOOM OF THE LOTUS.

It has just been introduced here under the most favorable auspices.

**BLOOM OF THE LOTUS.**

It effects Tan, Sunburn, Freckles, Wrinkles.

**BLOOM OF THE LOTUS**

Imparts a youthful appearance, makes the complexion soft and fair.

**BLOOM OF THE LOTUS**

Will remove Fox Mark so perfect it is almost impossible to discover that the person was ever afflicted; all those who are marked are earnestly invited to try the BLOOM OF THE LOTUS. Send for circulars and certificates. Sold by all Druggists. Sold at Mrs. E. F. Bradbury's, Waterville. Principal Depot, H. E. HERRICK & CO., 13 Tremont Row, Boston. Agents wanted everywhere.

## MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

**Winter Arrangement.**  
Commencing Nov. 11th, 1867.  
On and after Monday, Nov. 11th, the Passenger Train will leave Waterville for Portland and Boston at 10:00 A.M. and returning will be due at 5:04 P.M.  
Accommodation Train for Bangor will leave at 6:00 A.M. and returning will be due at 6:00 P.M.  
Freight Train for Portland will leave at 5:45 A.M. Through Tickets, sold at all stations on this line for Boston and New York, via the Boston and Maine Railroad, will be valid for the Maine Central Railroad, and vice versa, until the 1st of Nov. 1867.  
EDWIN NOYES, Sup't.

## PORTLAND AND KEN. RAILROAD

**Winter Arrangement.**  
Commencing Nov. 11, 1867.

THE Passenger Train for Portland and Boston will leave Waterville at 10:00 A.M.; connecting at Brunswick with the Portland and Kennebec Railroad, and returning will be due at 5:04 P.M.

Leave Waterville for Bangor at 6:15 P.M.; connecting at Bangor with the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad, and returning will be due at 6:00 P.M.

Leave Waterville for Portland and Boston at 10:00 A.M.; connecting at Brunswick with the Portland and Kennebec Railroad, and returning will be due at 5:04 P.M.

Leave Waterville for Bangor at 6:15 P.M.; connecting at Bangor with the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad, and returning will be due at 6:00 P.M.

Through Tickets, sold at all stations on this line for Boston and New York, via the Boston and Maine Railroad, will be valid for the Maine Central Railroad, and vice versa, until the 1st of Nov. 1867.

W. HATCH, Sup't.

## Fare Reduced to Boston.

**SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.**  
Until further notice the Steamers of the Portland Steam Packet Company will run as follows:—  
Leave Atlantic Wharf for Boston every evening (except Sunday) at 7 o'clock.  
Leave Boston the same day at 6 P. M.

Fare in Cabin . . . . . \$1.50  
Deck Fare . . . . . 1.00  
Package Tickets to be had of the Agents at reduced rates May 22, '67.

L. BILLINGS, Agent.

## Portland and New York STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

**SEMI-WEEKLY LINE.**

The splendid and fast Steamships DIXIE, Capt. W. W. Smead, and FRANKLIN, Capt. W. W. Smead, will, until further notice, run as follows:—  
Leave Dixie's Wharf, Portland, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 4 P. M., and at New York, at 8 A. M. Leave New York, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 10 o'clock P. M.

These vessels are fitted up with fine accommodations for passengers, making this the most speedy and comfortable route for travellers between New York and Portland.

Shippers are requested to send their freight to the wharf as early as 8 P. M., on the day that they leave.

For freight or passage apply to  
EMERY & FOX, Agents, 68 East River, New York.  
June, 27th, 1867.

**G. L. ROBINSON & CO.,**  
(Successors to J. Furbish.)

Dealers in the following celebrated Cook Stoves:—  
Matchless, Superior, Water-tight, Airtight, Norombega, Katahdin, Dictator, Bangor.

Also, Parlor and Chamber Stoves of various patterns. As we have a very large stock of the above Stoves we will sell at very low prices, in order to reduce our stock.

ALSO DEALERS IN  
Hardware, Iron and Steel, Paints, Oils, Nails, Glass, Tin Ware, &c.

One door north of Post Office, Main Street, Waterville.

## A NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.

THESENGER MANUFACTURING CO. have just produced a new family Sewing Machine, which is the best and most perfect of all sewing machines. This machine will sew any kind of fabric, and will make a perfect stitch. It is the best machine for the family, and is the best machine for the business. It is the best machine for the school, and is the best machine for the church. It is the best machine for the hospital, and is the best machine for the prison. It is the best machine for the army, and is the best machine for the navy. It is the best machine for the government, and is the best machine for the people.

It is the best machine for the family, and is the best machine for the business. It is the best machine for the school, and is the best machine for the church. It is the best machine for the hospital, and is the best machine for the prison. It is the best machine for the army, and is the best machine for the navy. It is the best machine for the government, and is the best machine for the people.

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