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Maxham & Wing

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ORION.

Three worlds he wears as bosses on his belt
Never ungirded; mortals theirs lay down
Great Aaron his, Moses his, and Job his
The Sovereign Hand his high estate discerns
Kings and great men, or eld in mail or gown,
Diabols and devils; but lo! from year to year
Those hallowed words the mortal distance own
Which Adam saw when Night came up the apolo.
God's golden compasses there measure still.
Night unto night by this great symbol shows
For forth this counsel: Ever be the same,
Planted by God, and fear no shame, no ill.
Canst loose Orion's bands?—this to thy foes,
O faithful soul! nightly the heavens proclaim.
—Atlantic Monthly.

LURA DEANE.

(CONCLUDED.)

"Good afternoon, Lura—ah, you are looking much better to-day. Philip has brought you some of our early peaches?" and he pointed to the china basin which the child was carrying, its centre piled with fruit, while around the edge a vine had been gracefully twined, and the large dark leaves lay in beautiful contrast with the deep crimson of the fruit beneath them.

Lura's eyes spoke her thanks better than her lips did as she received the gift, whose artistic expression so gladdened her beauty-loving nature.

"I fear almost to break into its symmetry," she said, as her little fingers put away carefully the long dewy leaves; and Philip leaned over to tell her what fruit was the ripest. So a half hour rolled by while the trio discussed the flavor of the peaches, until Philip laid his head in its old place in Lura's lap.

The Judge took up a book that lay on the table.

"Hyperion, eh?" he murmured, as he read the title-page. A mark had been laid on these words—

"He knew that the time which comes to all men—the time to suffer and be silent—had come to him likewise, and he spoke no word."

"Oh, well, has it been said that there is no grief like the grief which does not speak?"

He closed the book.

"Do you believe that, Lura?"

"I believe it." A little quiver passed over the lids that hid her eyes.

"So do I; but this great silent grief presupposes a sublimity of character, a height and depth of being capable of the endurance. But these are the few, and most hearts could not carry the burden; its weight would break them. You say you believe it, Lura; may this time of silent suffering never come to you?"

He said these last words with a purpose, watching her bowed face covertly. It was lifted suddenly, and the glory of her soul lightened into her eyes and illumined her face, until Graham Welden marvelled if she were woman or angel.

"I could endure it silently," she said; "my heart would not break under its burden; it would become a part of it, nourishing it for the kingdom of heaven." The light went down from her eyes into her soul again, as the sunset goes down from the earth, and she sat there quietly, with only a little quiver moving over the fingers that were smoothing Philip's curls.

The Judge's hand arrested hers. "Lura, I have never sought your confidence before; will you tell me why you refused my friend, Howard Woodley?"

"Because only as a friend could I love him." "Was it because you loved another better?"

"None would have dreamed what a terrible fear shook the man's heart as he asked the question so calmly."

At another time Lura might have been stronger, and evaded this question, but her nervous organization had received a severe shock, and she was very weak now. Her lips quivered, a crimson current rose over her pale cheeks, and burying them in her hands, she sobbed, in a voice of pitiful helplessness, "Do not ask me, Judge Welden—do not ask me!"

"He forgot his own sorrow in pity for hers. He drew his arms around her, he pressed his lips on her forehead, and she laid her head on his shoulder, and sobbed like a weary infant."

"I never dreamed of this, my poor child," he said, "can you not tell me when, where, how it happened?"

"I cannot, I cannot; my secret must live and die with me."

"But, Lura, yours is not a nature to be won unsought. Tell me if he whom you love knows or reciprocates this affection; if he be worthy of you."

"He is all that is noble, and good; he does not know it, he never will. Oh, Judge, do not question me further!"

"Once more, only once. May not the future years bring their balm to your heart? must to love once be with you forever?"

"Forever." She could not answer more, for her tears were flowing faster than ever.

He sat very still with his arms about her, while the cold damp night came down upon his heart. Then and not till then, he knew all the height and depth, the length and breadth, of his love for her. Then he understood what life, the gray dreary life he must brave and conquer, would be without her. And so they sat together, with the summer sunshine on the chamber floor, and the aching hearts that neither understood, beating close to each other.

At last, when her sobs had grown lower, he spoke—"I do not ask you to reveal your secret, Lura, but I want to tell you how, during all these years, you have been growing dear to me, and now I could not love a sister more tenderly. Will you not be to me as one?"

She thought, just as he did, always of that greater name she could bear to him; but it gladdened her heart to hear him say this. "Yes," she clung to him; "I may live here with you always; you will never send me away; you will tell me that your home shall be mine till I go to the last one; my heart will find its best rest and shelter here."

"It shall be yours forever, Lura," answered the Judge, solemnly, and then they were very silent, thinking, thinking.

"Why, Lura, your eyes are so red just as if you had been crying. Where is papa gone?" said Philip as he raised his head from Lura's lap and stared about him.

"A gentleman called to see him about half an hour ago. My eyes do feel rather weak, and my head aches. Won't you reach me that Cologne water, darling?"

"Yes, and I'll bathe your temples too," said the child, as he bustled off to the table. After this all went on much as usual. No allusion was made to the occurrences of that afternoon that stood up alone and solemn, one of the great memories of either heart. The Judge's manner was a little more tender, a little more brotherly toward Lura; he passed many hours endeavoring vainly to divine who was the object of her affections, for struggle as he would against it, his mind always returned to the one subject. He knew this must have been some individual who had met at his house, but then he had had very few resident guests since she came to him, and he could never fasten his suspicions on any of these. Sometimes he upbraided himself for his frequent absences from home when her girlhood needed so much his watchful guidance. Then he would run over all the families in Meadow Brook which she

was in the habit of visiting, and he knew among these there was none to satisfy Lura's soul; but no suspicion of its "priest elect" ever crossed the mind of Graham Welden.

September came again, and the glorious psalm of the summer was, tuning down to the deep doxology of autumn, and there were guests again at Judge Welden's. This time it was the widow of Graham's uncle and a niece of hers, a young girl just opening into womanhood.

Mrs. Steele was a proud, worldly, polite woman, and on a recent visit to Graham's mother; she had listened to animated descriptions of the beautiful home at Meadow Brook, and frequent regrets that its master did not marry again. The lady had no children, and all the affection of which her worldly nature was capable had been lavished on the child of her youngest sister whom she had adopted, the gentle Minnie Waters.

"It will be a glorious match," soliloquized Mrs. Steele, as she thought of the young widow and his beautiful country-seat. I will keep my own counsel; but we are going north, and it will be very easy to take Meadow Brook on our way. So September brought the sudden advent of the widow and her niece.

Minnie was a beautiful girl, just waking into womanhood. Her hair, soft and rich as autumn sunshine, lay in bright rolls about her forehead; large hazel eyes, set in Saxon features, lips whose full ripe bloom made you think always of meadow roses, with an indolent child-like winning manner, complete, as well as I can, the portrait in my memory of Minnie Waters.

Mrs. Steele, though a haughty, was a very politic woman. She felt quite as much contempt for "Judge Welden's governess" as that gentleman's mother and sister had done; but she saw the marked attention with which he treated her, and the position she occupied in the household. So Mrs. Steele said to herself, "I'll be best to keep on her right side for a while anyhow."

"Graham," said the lady, as they rose one morning from the breakfast-table, "I am very anxious that Minnie should see all the objects of interest in this vicinity before she leaves. Can't you take her down to the fort this morning? I am not able to go; our sail yesterday has quite fatigued me."

"Yes, I will drive her down with pleasure. Lura, there will be room for you. Go, ladies, both, and get your bonnets in a hurry."

"Dear me, Graham," continued Mrs. Steele, as the girls left the room, "you quite mistook my meaning! Minnie is a fine equestrienne, and I supposed you would ride horseback."

"I should be very happy to, but you see Miss Deane is hardly equal to such exercise yet, and the doctor has recommended that she ride out every pleasant day."

"Really, I want to know if he has!" thought the lady, though she was too wise to betray her displeasure. "I'll see if I can't get rid of Miss Deane, somehow."

On the afternoon of the same day Lura was honored by a visit from the lady.

"My dear," with one of her sweetest smiles, throwing her stately person into the armchair which Lura vacated for her, "I have come to solicit a great favor of you. I am very fond of morning rides; indeed, the doctor assures me they are indispensable to my health."

But you see it is not very agreeable to go alone with the driver, and I have been thinking how much pleasure your society would afford me in my lonely drives. My nephew informed me, this morning, that you were unequal to the exertion of horseback-riding. Can I count on your company to-morrow?"

"I shall be very happy to ride with you, Mrs. Steele," Lura answered, for she had not the slightest conception of the motive which induced the request.

"Graham, how far are the Falls from here?" asked his aunt, as she stood with her nephew and Minnie under the plum-trees at evening.

"About ten miles, I think."

"Just a pleasant ride for a half day. Can't you find time to take Minnie down to-morrow on horseback? Miss Deane has promised to ride with me."

"Yes, I will go; but the Judge's tone was not very cordial."

"Oh, it will be so delightful!" cried the eager little beauty, clapping her white hands, and throwing herself gracefully upon the grass. "I can hardly wait to to-morrow, cousin Graham. Won't it be pleasant, Aunt Myra?"

"I think so; but you mustn't sit out on the damp grass, dear. Just help her up, Graham, for she's a lazy little girl; but she shall pay you by singing that new song you like so much."

Minnie, though her blue eyes had opened on the light nineteen summers before, was still a child, a playful merry-hearted being, whose life had been only a summer day. There was little depth in her nature, and yet her beauty, her full exuberant life, and her childlike simplicity, all made her a very fascinating companion; and Judge Welden's grave features relaxed often into a smile as he listened to her playful sallies.

As she came down the next morning with one little hand looping up the heavy folds of her riding-dress, and her velvet cap set on her bright hair, she was a living picture such as does not often gladden the sight of man. The Judge's fine eyes betrayed his admiration when she bounded down the walk to meet him; and as they rode off together Mrs. Steele whispered: "My plan prospers nicely."

Another week wore on, much as the past had done, when Mrs. Steele received letters which demanded her return home within three days. That match-making lady was in a state of diplomatic perplexity most unfavorable to the delicate nerves which she somewhat prided herself on possessing. She must either relinquish her matrimonial plans, or bring them to a successful issue within three days. Once she thought of leaving Minnie at Meadow Brook; but there was no ostensible reason for doing this, and she finally concluded it would be best to achieve her wishes before she left. Nothing escaped Mrs. Steele's observation, and a suspicion of the relations existing between the Judge and Lura, of late, dawned upon her mind. This had been somewhat increased by an occurrence the evening previous to that on which she received the letters from home. They were all walking in the garden (Lura and Minnie with their arms round each other's waist, for Minnie had become greatly attached to Lura), when Mrs. Steele spoke suddenly to her niece: "It won't do for you to be out here, Minnie, in that thin dress, and the night air so damp."

The Judge started and turned to his governess.

"Yes, it is especially imprudent for you to be out here, and no shawl on either. Go straight in, girls."

"If he doesn't think more of her health than he does of Minnie's!" thought the indignant Mrs. Steele, as they returned to the house.

The lady sat late in the afternoon in the drawing-room, meditating on the subject which was uppermost in her mind, when her nephew hastily entered the room.

"When?" he exclaimed, as he threw off his cap and wiped his forehead. "I've had a long ride and a warm one! Here are some tickets for the concert at A—this evening. Madame Brayer, the celebrated French songstress, is to sing there to-night. Squire Dunham procured me these tickets, for the number is limited. The girls must be ready in a hurry, as it is more than ten miles there. Will you go, Aunt Myra?"

"No, thank you, Graham; I can't endure the night air; but I will inform Minnie of this immediately. Surely you don't think Miss Deane will go! she looks altogether too fragile for so long a ride."

"Does she?" he turned quickly; "well, then, give her the ticket, with an especial charge from me not to go, unless she be able to stand the ride."

Mrs. Steele went slowly up stairs, for she was determining in her own mind a course of action which alone seemed to hold out any hope of success. When it was clearly defined, she knocked at Lura's door. "Here is a ticket for you, my dear, to the concert at A—this evening. My nephew requested me to hand it to you; but he nevertheless advises you to remain at home. No one, then, is to go but himself and Minnie."

"Advise me to remain at home! Why, then, did he send the ticket, Mrs. Steele?"

"Oh, because, my dear," with a significant smile, and lowering her voice to a confidential whisper, "I suspect from Graham's manner he had some communication for Minnie's private ear. I believe three is said to be a lucky number in all instances except one, isn't it? But what message shall I return to Graham?"

There was a quiver of the proud sweet mouth that told how her heart had been won, as Lura answered coldly and quietly: "I am greatly obliged for the invitation, but Judge Welden's courtesy was quite unnecessary; I cannot go."

"So far it works well," mused Mrs. Steele, as she returned to the drawing-room, after delivering Graham's message to her niece. "If he's been such a fool as to fall in love with a governess, it's high time some of his relations, by fair means or foul, put a stop to it. The very idea! What would his mother and sisters say? Well, it's lucky there's some misunderstanding between them, and I certainly shan't repent and help them out of it."

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Her nephew was not in the room when she entered it, but before long he returned.

"I delivered both your messages, Graham. Minnie, the child, was delighted at the idea of going; but Miss Deane seemed to think you manifested over-anxiety about her health. She thanked you for the invitation, but she told me privately—why, I had quite forgotten it was this!"

"What did she tell you, Aunt Myra?" Her nephew spoke with unusual eagerness for him.

"Well, promise me first you won't tell her. I don't want to make any hard feelings, you know."

"I promise." The man hardly knew what he was saying.

"Well, she told me it was really quite a lot to be obliged to go out every evening, and she was glad of any excuse to stay at home."

The young Judge's brow darkened. "Did Lura say that? It is so unlike her."

His aunt's pale cheek kindled a moment with shame for the falsehood; but it did not prevent her replying: "Of course she did, Graham; do you doubt my word?"

"Excuse me, Aunt Myra; but it quite took me by surprise; and he walked to the window and stood there, looking out gloomily on the bright earth, and his aunt watched him with secret triumph."

Suddenly Minnie burst into the room.

"Cousin Graham, just see these beautiful moss roses I found on the bush by the gate. Won't you sit down and twine them in my hair?"

She looked very beautiful as she sank down at his feet in her graceful childlike way, and bent her head over the white arms she crossed on his knee; and he twined the flowers in her rich hair, and thought for the first time what a gentle, loving, child-wife she would make him, very like her who slept under the green grass, where he had laid her seven years before.

Then he thought of Lura, the loved and the unloving, and he murmured to himself: "Her heart is with another, and it is better mine should be also."

So he leaned over and kissed the bright forehead as he wound the rich buds among its rolls. At last the child-girl sprang up and ran to the mirror. "Oh, don't they look beautiful, Aunt Myra? Cousin Graham, how can I thank you? Now I am ready, all but my veil!" and Lura looked out of the window and saw them ride off together, and leave her with no companion but the heartache.

The next day no allusion was made by either the Judge or Lura to the concert; and though a stranger might not have observed it, there was a slight coldness in the manner of both. Mrs. Steele certainly detected this, and silently rejoiced over it.

After tea, the Judge invited the ladies to walk out; but his manner was certainly more cordial to Minnie than to Lura. The latter detected the invitation, much to Mrs. Steele's satisfaction, and returned to her own room. The Judge went out, half resolved to ask the beautiful creature at his side to come back and dwell forever in the shades of the green home she loved so much. Twice the words trembled on his lips, and twice the pale proud face of Lura Deane, with its sad, mellow, shining eyes, rose up and sent the words down into his heart, and he said: "Tomorrow will do as well."

They were returning to the house, when they met at the front gate a boy with a letter for Lura Deane.

"I will deliver it to her," said the Judge, who recognized at once the broad capitals of Uncle Tim.

"There is no use denying it," murmured

Lura, as with both hands clasped over her aching heart, she paced up and down her chamber floor. "He loves her: in a little while he will marry her. O, God, be very pitiful to the poor, struggling, suffering heart that the great waves are overwhelming! I can stay here no longer. My very weakness shall give me strength, and I will go out alone into the world, and endure bravely and work faithfully till the night cometh, and none shall guess that the world is all dark to me; that under the quiet of my smile lies a heart that is breaking, breaking."

"Lura, Lura!" and the bright head of Philip Welden bounded into the room, "just see what a pretty wreath of pinks and geraniums Minnie has just made me. But what ails you? How white you look!"

"Do I, Philip? Well, I feel very weak this evening," and she led him to a seat and put one arm around his waist, and passed the other over the face of the beautiful child—that face which day by day grew more like his father's. "Do you love me, Philip? Only tell me so."

The child clasped his hands around her neck. "I guess I do love you, Lura, better than anybody in the whole world. Why what makes you cry?"

Then came a footfall through the next room, and with the boy's exclamation halted suddenly at Lura's door; but no one heard it.

"Because, Philip, I think I must go away from you a little while, and we shall not see each other any more. But when the new beautiful mother comes and takes my place you won't forget Lura, will you? Oh, Philip, it would kill me if I thought you would, too!" and now she was sobbing.

Philip's large eyes brimmed with tears. "I won't love the new mother a single bit," he cried; "I'll go with you, too, Lura, for I don't want any mother but you." The child and his governess suddenly started and looked up, for Judge Welden walked into the room.

"Papa," Philip ran eagerly to him, "please don't bring me any new mother; I don't want any but Lura. Just see how bad it has made her feel." The little fellow's lip curled and quivered; then the warm tears came dashing last down his cheeks. The Judge stood by Lura's side, and twice she tried to speak, but the words died away in her throat, and her only commentary on Philip's words was the blush that crimsoned her cheeks. A faint suspicion broke into the Judge's mind—the first dawn of that blessed conviction that was soon to fill his heart with a new day. He laid his hand on Lura's head and said: "Have you asked her to be this, Philip, or must I do it now? Lura, will you be the boy's mother?"

She looked up in wild surprise, but she could not misinterpret the story she read in the eyes that looked into hers. Her own dropped, but not before Graham Welden had seen down through them into her soul. With all his old grave gentleness, he wound his arms around her and laid her head on his shoulder. The joy that filled his soul was too great for words.

Mrs. Steele and her niece sat in the drawing-room till the twilight faded around them, and Minnie threw her bright head on the cushions of the lounge, and slept. Her aunt walked impatiently up and down the room, and cogitated a scolding for her discourteous nephew. He came down, at last, with Lura, and there was something in the faces of both that sank her hopes at once.

The next morning Graham excused himself from giving Minnie her usual horseback ride, because Miss Deane had received a letter from her uncle, stating that her grandmother had a fresh attack of rheumatism, and was very desirous of seeing her.

"I promise." The man hardly knew what he was saying.

"Well, she told me it was really quite a lot to be obliged to go out every evening, and she was glad of any excuse to stay at home."

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OUR TABLE.

THE GALAXY, for March, contains: Steven Lawrence, Yeoman; John Bright at Home; Worthless Landlords (with an illustration by W. J. Hone); Some Celebrated Prayers; A Deserted Plantation; The Secret History of a Subsidized Organ; the Ballad of Sir Ball; Words and their Uses; by Richard Grant White; Elder Knapp, the Revivalist; How Landlords were caught; Southern Troubles and their Remedies; Semole; The Manners of the Day; Nebula.

Published by W. C. & F. P. Church, New York, at \$3.50 a year.

THE ECLECTIC.—The March number has a fine historical illustration of "Vandyke Parting from Rubens," and a very interesting table of contents. Among the more prominent articles are—The Eastern Question; Women of the Middle Ages; The Palmud, concluded; Historic Meteors; Colored Suns; The Devil Fish; History of the World, continued; Camp Notes; The Blockade, an Episode of the End of the Empire, &c.

Published by W. H. Bidwell & Co., New York, at \$5 a year.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR.—The March number of this beautiful little juvenile Magazine is very beautiful and good—like its predecessors.

Published by T. S. Arthur & Son, Philadelphia, at \$1.25 a year.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.—The March number of this new Magazine is received, and is rich in matter, and beautifully printed. The contents are Dallas Galbraith, continued; The Crystal Wedding; European Affairs, Surrender of Napoleon, Fenianism; The Story of Chastelard; Culture; A Wreck upon the Shore; The State-ruined House; Correlation of Forces; Love and Ghosts; An Elastic Currency; Two Abelian Novelists; A Dirge; Fortunes of a Diamond; &c. For sale at all periodical depots. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, at \$4 per annum.

SOMETHING NEW.—MR. S. R. WELLS, Editor of the Philologist Journal, has published—

THE GOOD MAN'S LEGACY. An Excellent Sermon by Rev. Samuel Osgood, D. D. With Portrait and Sketch of Dr. Richard R. Heideburg. Price 25 cents.

CONSUMPTION: Its Cause, and Cure by the Swedish Movement. With illustrations and Directions for Home Application, by David Wark, M. D. Price, 30 cents.

EDUCATION OF THE HEART. The Necessity of Moral Culture for Human Happiness. By Hon. Schuyler Colfax. Sent post-paid for 10 cents. Address the Publisher, 289 Broadway, New York.

Greeley has been talking to Miles O'Reilly "like a father." He states the issue thus: "Miles, the vital question at issue is this—shall the loyal, hearty Unionists of the South, through the disfranchisement of a majority of them, be placed under the feet of the disloyal minority who would re-establish the confederacy to-morrow if they could? If you seek to give the South up to the unchallenged rule of that minority of her people who badly wanted to kill you for 'invading' her in defense of the Union, then say so like a man! If you think those Unionists who deemed good enough to divide with you the bullets of the Rebels, and even to take the larger share of those love-taps, are not good enough to have a voice in the Government they helped to save, speak right out!"

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Waterville Mail.

E. H. MAXHAM, DAN L. WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... FEB. 26, 1868.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

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

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

The past week has been one of great interest and excitement, not only at Washington, but throughout the country. The contest for power between the president and the representatives of the people has at length reached a crisis that demands a resort to strong measures. The "Tenure of office law," which prohibits the president from removing public officers without the consent of the senate, has so restrained president Johnson in his persistent labors against reconstruction, that he has at last rashly resolved to trample it under foot and have his own way, in spite of the people. He began with Mr. Stanton, secretary of war, whose removal he had once before attempted, but in which he was thwarted mainly by Gen. Grant. Now he sets the law at defiance, under the whimsical plea that it is unconstitutional, and orders Gen. Lorenzo Thomas to assume the duties of secretary of war, without reference to the Senate, and without waiting for the decision of the court upon the constitutionality of the law. Congress has boldly met the emergency, just as the people every where seemed to demand, and just as their duty held them bound to do. There was but one way to stop the treacherous president in his high handed measures, and this they adopted. They voted to impeach him, and proceeded at once to the work. The vote in the house was strictly a party one—126 republicans to 47 democrats—and a committee was sent to the senate charged to "impeach Andrew Johnson, president of the United States, of high crimes and misdemeanors in office," and to "demand that the senate take orders for the appearance of the said Andrew Johnson to answer said impeachment." The president of the Senate replied to the committee that the Senate would take immediate action in the case.

The details of all this, which have filled the daily papers, are beyond our space. Briefly—Mr. Stanton refused, by advice of leading members of Congress, to surrender the office, remaining in his room night and day. Gen. Thomas was arrested and held for trial for interfering with the secretary of war, in violation of law. The president sent an apologetic message to the Senate, assigning as reasons for his course, first, that in his opinion the tenure of office law did not apply to Mr. Stanton's case; and second, that he violated the law in order to bring it to an authentic interpretation. Gen. Grant has given orders to all subordinate military officers to regard no orders that do not come through his hands. Gen. Emery, commanding that military department, when applied to by the president, replied that the law required him to obey only such orders as came through Grant's hands; and Col. Wallace, commanding the post of Washington, took the same stand. Gen. George H. Thomas, when informed that the president tendered him the appointment of "brevet lieutenant-general and brevet general," promptly telegraphed the Senate requesting them not to confirm the nomination.

It is plain that the president's zeal to defeat reconstruction has driven him a little beyond his own discretion, and that he is thus caught in a trap of his own setting, and from which there is no release. There can hardly be a doubt that his trial, by the Senate, will immediately ensue, and that it will result in his conviction and discharge from office. Of course his arrest for trial will suspend him from the office of president, and Mr. Wade, of Ohio, now president of the Senate, will assume the duties of president.

A SAD AFFAIR.—On Sunday morning last, Mrs. Maria Peaslee, a resident of Westbrook, aged 54 years, was murdered at the Insane Asylum in Augusta, by Miss Catharine Hurley, aged 25, of Bangor. No dangerous symptoms had been exhibited by Miss Hurley previous to this sad occurrence, but taking advantage of the absence of the attendant, she murdered her unfortunate companion by beating her head against the floor.

HORSE MURDER.—In a race from Brighton to Worcester, on Friday, between the horses Empire State and Ivanhoe, the former horse made the distance in two hours and twenty minutes, taking the purse; but the exertion proved fatal to him, and he died the same night. Noble brute; ignoble man.

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—Our streets were filled with a great crowd on Wednesday the day of the annual meeting of this corporation—the change of time from summer to winter having apparently only operated to increase the attendance: and the stockholders are certainly not to blame for realising on the only dividend they get a free ride—especially during this delightful weather. The stock vote was larger by 2000 than any previously thrown, 10,714 shares being represented. The following Directors were chosen:

R. B. Dunn, Waterville; Francis W. Hill, Exeter; Josiah H. Drummond, Portland; Joel Gray, Boston; Geo. L. Ward, Boston; Lewis Ward, Portland.

The meeting authorized the Directors to lease the Somerset & Kennebec Road, when completed to their acceptance, paying for the same when completed to Norridgewock, \$1000 per mile, and when completed to Anson or Solon \$120,000 per mile, being equal to 6 per cent. on \$200,000 cost per mile of road.

An agreement has been made with the Newport & Dexter Railroad Company to lease that road (14 miles in length) when completed. The Directors were also instructed to take into consideration and adopt measures to the end of extending the line of the Maine Central Road from Danville Junction to Portland and whenever the means of so doing can be obtained by bonds issued by the Road, the interest upon which shall not exceed in amount the sum paid the Grand Trunk Road for transportation over their road.

Prussia is the first European power to recognize the American principles concerning expatriation and naturalization; and a treaty has just been negotiated with that power, by which all citizens of Prussian birth who shall have been naturalized in the United States, and shall have lived in the United States for five years, shall thereafter be exempt from conscription and military service under Prussian laws as fully as are native-born Americans.

TWO PICTURES.—The "Burial of the Pet Bird," and the "Sale of the Pet Lamb," are two charming pictures, now offered in this place by Mr. W. B. Hinkley, the agent for this section. Two such beautiful gems are rarely found together, and those who buy one cannot do without the other. We need not describe them, beyond what the titles tell. Who can tell how many sweet traits of character these pictures will induce or cultivate in a family, of old and young! They are worth their weight in gold to hang up in the house. The good done by our disabled "Boys in Blue," who have resorted to the sale of choice pictures, while they recover from their wounds, is beyond estimation. Mr. Hinkley is one of these; and though he modestly declines the mention of the fact, we assume to urge it as a reason for buying his pictures; and hope those who would not otherwise do it, will buy them as a favor to the wounded soldier.

"No disputing about taste,"—but those who don't like the taste of the "Cream Biscuit," advertised in another column, have no taste worth disputing about. Try them, and see if you ever swallowed a penny in a sweeter way. Afterwards you can buy them by the bushel.

SUNDAY EVENING.—Rev. Dr. Sheldon gave a lecture last Sunday evening, on the subject of revivals of religion—giving the general Unitarian view. The audience was unusually large. Next Sunday evening he will give another lecture, on a kindred subject.

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE.—Mrs. E. Dunbar, of our village, has sold several of these machines, and in all cases the purchasing parties are well satisfied with them. A lady in Lewiston writes her as follows:—

"I have run the Florence Sewing Machine three years on all kinds of work. It has never had repairs and is as good now as it was three years ago. I would not part with the Florence Machine for \$500, if I could not get another."

Those intending to purchase a sewing machine would do well to examine the Florence.

CATTLE MARKETS.—The supply this week was smaller than last, but without change of prices.

Daniel Wells sold 13 oxen, 1676 lbs. live, at Brighton, at 14c, 34 sk; 9 at 13 1/2c, 34 sk, 1551 lbs; 6 at 12 1/2c, 36 sk; 2 at 12c, 36 sk. Gideon Wells sold 19, 1618 lbs. each, at 14c, 1-3 sk; and 5 at 12 3/4c, 36 sk, 1610 lbs. each. Thos. Gage 6 at 14c, and 2 at 12 1/2c per lb; J. W. White sold 12 oxen at 12 1/2c to 13 1/2c, as estimated by the head, to dress about 900 lbs. each; H. C. Burleigh 2 pairs of 7 ft. 4-year-old oxen at \$235 per pair; one pair 6 ft. 10 in. at \$215; also two pairs for beef at 13 1/4c, 35 sk.

THE PRESBYTERIAN ISLE LOYAL SUNRISE has been sold to A. W. Glidden and G. S. Rowell. Mr. Rowell is son of Maj. E. Rowell, of Hallowell, and was in College here awhile. He has been latterly employed as assistant editor of the Aroostook Pioneer, where he gave evidence of being the right man in the right place.

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, Periodicals and Story Papers. See advertisement.

A very fine portrait of Rev. Mr. Magwire, pastor of the Universalist Church in this village, has been on exhibition for a few days in the window of E. G. Meader's Dry Goods Store. It is an elegant photograph executed by Carlton, who does these things in a superior manner.

Another "time to dance" comes on Tuesday evening next, at Town Hall, when the third of the regular series of assemblies takes place.

WELL DONE.—The citizens of Norridgewock, on Wednesday, subscribed \$80,000 to the Somerset Railroad.

OUR TABLE.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION: with Continental Sketches, Practical and Humorous, by Howard Payson Arnold, author of "European Manners." New York: Hurd & Houghton.

Lee & Shepard, of Boston, send us a copy of this work, which makes a handsome volume of nearly five hundred pages. As the author says in his preface, "it is made up of desultory sketches, and essays upon numerous subjects that took my fancy during a long foreign tour. It is not, either in size or significance, so deep as a well, or so wide as a church-door; but 'tis enough; 'twill serve, my object certainly, which was quite as much my own entertainment, as that of any possible reader." Only a small portion of the work is devoted to the Great Exhibition; but the sketches are very pleasant reading and not unprofitable.

For sale at Henrickson's.

THE BIBLE RULE OF TEMPERANCE, or Total Abstinence from all Intoxicating Drinks. By Geo. Duffield, D. D., Senior Pastor of the First Presbyterian Congregation of Detroit, Michigan. New York: National Temperance Society and Publication House.

This is pronounced the ablest and most reliable work which has been issued upon the subject. The immorality of the use, sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, is considered in the light of the Scriptures, and the willful law of God clearly presented. Total abstinence from intoxicating drinks is shown to be not a rule prescribed by mere mere human authority, but one that rests on a "Thus saith the Lord."

CAKES AND ALE AT WOODBINE; from Twelfth Night to New Year's Day. By Barry Gray. New York: Hurd & Houghton.

To Lee & Shepard, of Boston, we are indebted for a copy of this book, which is a volume of very pleasant sketches, strung on a slender thread of story, characterized by a delicate and chaste humor generally, and occasionally marked by a sweet and tender pathos. The book affords very pleasant reading.

For sale at Henrickson's.

THE DIAMOND DICKENS.—The thirteenth volume of this elegant and popular edition of the works of Charles Dickens, contains the Christmas Stories,—"The Christmas Carol," "The Cricket on the Hearth," "The Battle of Life," and "The Hunted Man." These Stories are unapproachable in their way, full of the genius, the humor, and the deep humanity that distinguish Dickens above almost every other living author. This volume has, besides, the inimitable Sketches by Boz.

The fourteenth volume, which completes the edition, contains "The Uncommercial Traveller," and Additional Christmas Stories." Several "Uncommercial Traveller" papers, not included in any other American edition, are to be found in this, with a number of Mr. Dickens's later Christmas Stories. The volume also contains a complete Index of Characters introduced in all Mr. Dickens's Novels, and a Synopsis of the Principal Incidents—a feature peculiar to this edition of Dickens.

These two volumes, like their predecessors, have numerous illustrations, depicting in a striking manner the characters and scenes represented; and the fourteen volumes of this elegant edition are of uniform merit, and combine, in a remarkable degree, compactness, clearness of typography, beauty of illustration, and cheapness.

The cost of each volume of the beautiful Illustrated Diamond Dickens is only \$1.50; plain edition, \$1.25. It can be procured of any bookseller, or will be sent post-paid by the publishers, Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for March has the following table of contents:—

John Chinaman, M. D., by J. W. Palmer; Rockwoods, by Colin Clark; A Collection of Old Songs, by Kate Field; George Silverman's Explanation, Part III, by Charles Dickens; By-Ways of Europe, Part III, by Bayard Taylor; John of the Smithy, by a New Contributor; The Old Philadelphia, by the Hon. John Meredith Reed, Jr.; Flotsam and Jetsam, Part III; Cretan Days, III, by William J. Stillman; The Sequel to an Old English Story, Part I, by Clark Davis; The Tenth of January, by E. Stuart Phelps; The Household Lamp, Free Missouri, Part I, by Albert D. Richardson; Some of the Wonders of Modern Surgery, by W. F. Holmuth; Reviews and Literary Notices.

"The Tenth of January" is a graphic story, founded on the fearful disaster of the Pemberton Mill at Lawrence. Published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston, at \$4 a year.

THE RIVERSIDE MAGAZINE, one of the higher class of juveniles, spreads a fine treat for its readers in the March number. The frontispiece illustrates the old nursery rhyme, "floy diddle diddle, the Cat and the Fiddle," and there are many capital pictures including a full page one of "Goody Blake and Harry Gill," accompanying Wordsworth's well known poem "The Winter's Tale" is the Shakespeare story in the number, and there is a nursery rhyme set to music; but we have no room to enumerate all the good things in the number.

Published by Hurd and Houghton, New York, at \$2 00 a year.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The illustrated articles in the March number are—"The Minnesota Pioneer"; "The Restigouche"; and "The Highland Life of Victoria and Albert"; and there are also two illustrations of "The Woman's Kingdom," by the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." The contents of the number are of the usual interest and variety.

Published by Harper Brothers, New York, at \$4 a year; and sold by all periodical dealers.

HOURS AT HOME.—The March number is well filled, but we have room only to say that among the articles will be found continuations of "Camille," a story by Madame de La Fayette, and "The Chapter of Pearls," by the author of "The Heir of Redclyffe"; that the chapter on Representative Cities is devoted to "Constantinople," and that Dr. Bushnell, in his "Moral Uses of Dark Things," discusses "Of Winter." It is an excellent number.

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

THE NURSERY.—The March number of this monthly magazine for youngest readers is full of nice stories and pretty pictures, and cannot fail to please the little folks.

Published by John L. Shorey, Boston, at \$1.50 a year.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.—The March number of this excellent juvenile contains the second part of Mr. Dickens's Holiday Romance, with an illustration by John Gilbert; Round-the-World Joes; Cast Away in the Cold, by Dr. Hayes; two pieces of instrumental music, by Julius Eichberg; and many other short stories, poems, &c., making a very attractive number.

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

RELIGIOUS.

The special meetings under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association continue with interesting and deepening interest. The Sabbath was a memorable day. Mr. Parsons preached in the morning at the Methodist, in the afternoon at the Congregationalist house, and in the evening to a crowded Union Meeting at the Baptist house. But the interest centered in the special meetings in the Rooms of the Young Men. They were opened for prayer at 9:15 A. M., and so deep was the interest that another meeting was appointed at 1 P. M., when the rooms were filled. Again at 6 o'clock they were filled with men while the Baptist vestry was filled with women for an hour before the public meeting. During the day a number of persons, among them some business, and some young professional men, announced their determination to commence the christian life.

The meetings have since continued with unabated interest. At a quarter to 12 a prayer meeting, at 2 P. M. a more public service, and at 6 a conversational meeting at the Rooms, and preaching at 7 at the Baptist church. Next Sabbath Mr. Parsons will preach, as on the last, at the Methodist house (Town Hall), in the forenoon; at the Congregational in the afternoon, and at the Baptist in the evening. The houses are free on these occasions, and all are cordially invited to come. It will be his last Sabbath in town. We hope this effort will result in greatly increasing the power of christian principle and the christian life in the community. [Communicated.]

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

The Quarterly Meetings of the Primitive Brethren Baptists will be held as follows:—Belgrade Quarterly Meeting at Jones Town House, the first Saturday in March, commencing at 10 o'clock. Madison Quarterly Meeting at the Wharf Meeting House, in Madison, Friday before the third Saturday in March, commencing at 10 o'clock. Cambridge Quarterly Meeting in Cambridge, held at Cambridge village, Friday before the fourth Saturday in March. EDGAR GEORGE MAIR.

Miss LUCY S. CARROLL, whose decease we recently noticed, not only charmed all hearers with her wonderful voice, but also won the hearts of all with whom she came in contact, by the sweetness of her disposition and the unaffected simplicity of her manner; and Brother Morrill, of the Gardiner Home Journal, but gives words to the feelings of thousands in the following paragraph:—

We have hardly ever seen the death of a comparative stranger announced that has affected us so deeply as that of Miss Lucy S. Carroll, of Waterville. Last winter, at a levee, we met her for the first and last time, and her sweet singing has charmed our memory ever since. We never heard another so sweet a voice, with so charming manner. She then looked the picture of health, but consumption has carried her to an early grave. Had she lived, her native State would have soon learned to be proud of her, even as her native town was. A friend of ours, who knew her, says "that she was the pet of the village," and such is the touching testimony of the editors of the Mail, who knew her well.

Mrs. MARRINER, nee Lyford, made her appearance recently before a Sacramento audience for the first time since her return to California; and for the gratification of her numerous friends here, who are proud of her as one of the daughters of Waterville, we copy what is said of her performance by one of the papers;—

The interesting feature of the entertainment, was the reappearance of Mrs. Marriner, after a long absence. Always a great favorite here, both on account of domestic qualities and musical ability, her welcome was exceedingly cordial and great interest was manifested to note the improvement in her vocal powers since she last sang in the same room. The result was extremely gratifying. She was in the best of voice, and beginning with one of the gems from Puritana, *Oui la Voce*, affording fine scope for artistic display, she acquitted herself nobly and astonished her greatest admirers, singing with remarkable sweetness and power, and a fervency and pathos, which gave the true expression of the piece. Her execution was truly artistic. Of course she was encored when she sung "Baby Mine" very sweetly. Her voice has increased greatly in power, and her command of it is almost perfect. Her trilling is sweet and clear, and the transition from lower to upper register remarkable for smoothness and absence of apparent effort, evincing great care and cultivation.

There is said to be no probability of the defeat of the new constitution in any other of the States besides Alabama. Gov. Holden telegraphs to Senator Wilson that North Carolina will give 30,000 majority for her new constitution. A dispatch from Galveston, Texas, received in New Orleans, says that the convention in this State is undoubtedly carried.

Some of the crowned heads of Europe receive very large pay for their services. A German statistician has made a tabular exhibit of their salaries, from which we learn that the Emperor Alexander II. receives a daily sum equal to the annual compensation of the President of the United States. Louis Napoleon gets \$12,420 a day; Queen Victoria, \$6,027; Francis Joseph \$10,950; and the King of Prussia, \$3,210. Of the nine sovereigns mentioned, the smallest salary is paid to King Leopold, of Belgium, and is only \$1,648 a day.

One of the officials of a railroad in Illinois which is in very bad condition, on being asked if there were any steel rails on the line, replied: "We shall have to steal some pretty thundering soon, or we won't have any to run over."

Mark Twain, lecturing on the South Sea Islands, offered to show how the cannibals eat their food if some lady would hand him a baby. This part of the lecture was not illustrated.

Yesterday Dr. E. F. Sanger cut from the chest of John Lines, a private of company D. 20th Maine, (General Chamberlain's) a minnie bullet, which had been encased ever since the battle of Five Forks, nearly three years ago. It produced repeated bleedings from the lungs. The ball entered in front, just below the right breast, and was cut out through the back. [Bangor Courier.]

The Bath correspondent of the Portland Press says "the work of grading the track for a railroad from Bath to Rockland will undoubtedly commence in the spring."

A KERNEL OF WHEAT IN A BUSHEL OF CHAFF.—In this age of humbuggery, when one-half the world are at work to cheat the other half, it is refreshing to find an article of general utility among us that possesses the merit claimed for it. It requires a knowledge of the higher mathematics to number the worthless hair preparations that flood our market, vaunting their superior excellencies from the show-cases of every druggist. Among this mass of rubbish, however, there is one article that, if the popular verdict is worth anything, is far removed from its competitors in the valuable properties it possesses, as it is in its enormous demand. Of course we allude to the popular "Barrett's Vegetable Hair Restorative," which is so highly endorsed and recommended by druggists. Those who have used it—and their name is legion—are unanimous in their praise of its absolute superiority over all its would-be competitors.

[Cincinnati Times.]

The Augusta Journal says Lancy's new cooper shop at the east Kennebec dam took fire on Saturday morning about seven o'clock, but was saved by the prompt action of workmen in the vicinity. Mr. Lancy's old shop was destroyed by fire last fall and a fine one built on the same spot.

The Suffolk Planing Mills, owned by Manson & Peterson, and six dwelling houses on Border, Decatur and Liverpool streets, in East Boston, were burned Sunday morning. The planing mills were wholly destroyed. They were situated between Border, Decatur and Liverpool streets, covering an area of about three-fourths of an acre. Loss about \$70,000.

CONFIDENCE—GOLD. The quotation of gold is lower since impeachment was actually decided on by an overwhelming Congressional vote, than before that question was settled. The condition of gold is a conclusive proof that the people not only believe in impeachment, but believe it to be the surest way to a return of certainty and stability in business. [Lewiston Journal.]

Horace Greeley, in his reminiscences, speaks of first meeting Abraham Lincoln when he was a member of Congress, and adds: "I will surprise some to hear that though I was often in his company thenceforward till his death, and long on terms of friendly intimacy with him, I never heard him tell an anecdote or story."

WEST WATERVILLE ITEMS.

A course of lectures, under the auspices of the Soldiers' Monument Association of this village, was commenced in Dec. last. The first two were delivered by Geo. L. Vose, Esq., of South Paris. Subject, "The Glaciers of Italy and Switzerland." The third of the course was by Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., of Lewiston, on "The Right Sort of Men."

These lectures, though of marked ability, did not "draw" as some exhibitions of a lighter nature probably would.

It is to be hoped that when our citizens get the "hang of the thing," these lectures will be better attended. Gov. Chamberlain will probably deliver the closing one of the course.

We understand that Rev. Zenas Thompson is soon to close his connection with the Universalist Society of this place. This will be regretted by the whole community. Mr. Thompson is an able and faithful minister, one who believes in preaching the truth, (however unpopular), whether men hear or forbear.

On all questions of moral reform, particularly that of temperance, his influence is always and efficiently for the right, and his presence a benediction.

The scholars connected with the High School in this district gave an exhibition on Tuesday evening last, at Mechanics Hall, which was attended by a large and highly interested audience. This school has been under the instruction of Miss Freeman, who has, since her connection with the schools of the district, proved herself an efficient and faithful teacher.

Mr. A. T. Webb has established an express and stage line between this place and Kendall, Mills with flag station on Coal Pit Ridge and at Waterville village. This will give the citizens of your rural retreat an excellent opportunity, to visit the two marts of trades and manufactures.

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

Our report this week, owing to the crowded state of our columns, must be brief. The order relating to the removal of the capital to Portland has been referred to the next legislature; Charles Elliott, was refused a seat in the House and after a long debate, which took a wide range and involved a discussion of the principles of the two great parties, an order for his pay was indefinitely postponed; bill increasing the salary of the Superintendent of Public Buildings has been indefinitely postponed; a bill to exempt railroad stock from taxation has passed to be engrossed.

In regard to legislation on the liquor question, the Lewiston Journal's Augusta correspondent, says that the Judiciary Committee have unanimously agreed upon a bill relating to the sale of liquor for medicinal purposes. The bill permits municipal officers to authorize apothecaries, whose sole or principal business is to dispense medicines, to sell distilled or fermented liquors for medicinal purposes solely on the prescription of physicians. Apothecaries thus authorized are required to keep in a book open to the public, every prescription thus given, with the name of the physician granting it, and the person to whom it is delivered, and the municipal officers may forbid the sale on the prescription of a physician who abuses this trust. The committee have also decided upon an explanatory act declaring legal the sale of unmixed cider, and also the sale by the manufacturer, of domestic wines by authorized apothecaries and agents. They have also agreed to report legislation inexpedient with regard to the sale of ale. It is thought they will report a bill making it the duty of municipal officers to execute the laws against drinking houses and gambling-shops. It is understood they will report in favor of making the penalty for keeping a tipping shop on the first conviction \$100 fine or imprisonment. In the Senate, resolve approving the action of our Representatives in Congress in voting to impeach the President, has passed to be engrossed. In the House, bill to establish a Board of Education was passed to be engrossed.

They have recently hung a girl in the great democratic State of Kentucky, who was only thirteen years of age—but then she was only a poor ignorant colored girl.

LOCALS.

Mrs. MANCHESTER, the celebrated Clairvoyant Physician, is now at the Williams House Waterville, where she may be consulted by all who are suffering from the numerous ills which flesh is heir to. Mrs. M. has performed extraordinary cures, in many instances where it was thought patients were beyond cure. This is indisputable, as her reference and reports will show. Prejudice and incredulity should not deter the afflicted from testing her system, and those wishing to do so, must call at once as she remains but a short time.

Taking Medicine to cure diseases occasioned by a deficiency of Iron in the Blood, without restoring it to the system, is like trying to repair a building when the foundation is gone. The Peruvian Syrup (a protoxide of Iron) supplies this deficiency and builds up an iron constitution.

FROM ALL CLASSES comes the universal voice of praise for "Barrett's Hair Restorative." None should be without it, and few are.

We make demi-gods of the ancient Romans; yet their palaces were filthy, their garments reeked with odors; one thing only they needed to make them heroic in full, that was the STEAM REFINED SOAP.

RADICAL RESTORATION.—Its good effects are permanent. It not only restores the color of the hair, but the quantity and natural glossiness. This is said by every one using Mrs. S. A. Allen's Improved, (new style) Hair Restorer or Dressing, (in one bottle). Every Druggist sells it. Price One Dollar. 83

MASONIC NOTICE.

THERE will be a meeting of Waterville Lodge next Monday evening at 7 o'clock. R. H. DRUMMOND, Sec.

A GRAND OPENING!

THE subscribers would respectfully call the attention of those looking for

A PROFITABLE BUSINESS,

to their NEW INVENTION, and will cheerfully prove its claim by a practical demonstration to any one who will favor us with a call at the WATERVILLE HOUSE, or at our Rooms, four doors north, up stairs, where all information will be given free of charge.

Waterville, Feb. 27, 1868. COVLES & PEABODY.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

KENNEBEC, ss, Feb. 7, 1868. TAKEN as a distress for taxes, as the property of M. Leola Bacon, and will be sold at public auction, at the Post Office in Waterville, in said County, on Saturday, March 14th, 1868, at 10 o'clock A. M., one Share of the Capital Stock of the Waterville National Bank of said Waterville.

C. R. McFADDEN, Collector of Waterville, 1867.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

KENNEBEC, ss, Feb. 7, 1868. TAKEN as a distress for taxes, as the property of C. J. Wile, and will be sold at public auction, at the Post Office in Waterville, in said County, on Saturday, March 14th, 1868, at 10 o'clock A. M., one Share of the Capital Stock of the Waterville National Bank of said Waterville.

C. R. McFADDEN, Collector of Waterville, 1867.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

KENNEBEC, ss, Feb. 10, 1868. TAKEN as a distress for taxes, as the property of Francis A. Love, and will be sold at public auction, at the Post Office in Waterville, in said County, on Saturday, March 14th, 1868, at 10 o'clock A. M., one Share of the Capital Stock of the Waterville National Bank of said Waterville.

C. R. McFADDEN, Collector of Waterville, 1867.

GRAHAM FLOUR

Can be obtained at Grafton, fresh ground and in quantities to suit purchasers.

LOWE & MILLIKEN.

IMPORTANT

AND

Special Notice

To those afflicted with

Defective Eyesight.

Messrs. LAZARUS & MORRIS,

OPTICIANS,

AND

OCULISTS,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.,

Respectfully announce to the citizens of this place and vicinity, that they have appointed

ALDEN BROTHERS,

Watchmakers and Jewellers,

MAIN STREET,

WATERVILLE,

For the sale of their justly celebrated

PERFECTED

SPECTACLES.

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 Car-
rier in New York and Brooklyn.

SPECIAL COPIES SENT GRATIS.

ITS 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.

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.

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FEB. 28TH.

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what they propose to do.

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

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The Party for Freedom in
Peril

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AN APPEAL TO CHRISTIANS.

By Rev. THEO. L. OUYLER, 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. Grant from Ohio. (The first gain at
the WHITE HOUSE. Hopeful advice from the
South. New Hampshire and Connecticut Elec-
tions. Supreme Court on Reconstruction.
The President and his Cabinet after
Gen'l Grant. Speeches of
receptions, etc.

By our Washington Correspondent,
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The Lost Image.

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QUEEN VICTORIA'S EXPERIENCES.

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SHALL WE LOSE THE EXCISE LAW?

WEEK OF PRAYER.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

NEW YORK AND VICINITY.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

REVIVAL RECORD.

GENERAL NEWS.

BOOK TRADE.

SABBATH SCHOOLS.

FOREIGN NEWS.

PEBBLES.

SELECTIONS.

Commercial and Financial Department,

AS FOLLOWS:

COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL—TALK, NEWS,
AND GOSSIP IN WALL STREET—IMPORT-
ANT NEWS FOR CAPITALISTS, BANK-
ERS, AND BUSINESS MEN—MONEY
MARKET—CENTRAL PACIFIC
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