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The Waterville Mail (Vol. 22, No. 02): July 10, 1868

Maxham & Wing

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Waterville Mail.

REH MAXHAM, DANIEL WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE . . . JULY 10, 1868.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

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

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

SCHUYLER COLFAX,

For Member of Congress.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

A WATERVILLE GIRL.

If the Mail fails to make as free notes of Waterville girls as of Waterville boys, when they win distinction abroad, it is in deference to their modesty. As teachers especially, and in various other fields of usefulness, they are often found worthy of commendation. One at least has made herself widely known by her pen, both at home and abroad. Miss Augusta Moore, the popular magazine and newspaper writer, and the authoress of at least one well deserving book, is remembered by the readers of the Mail for the sprightly verses she contributed to its columns while trying her pinions for the higher and bolder flight she has since made. Her pen has been no plaything. Self-reliant and spirited, she took it as a resort, a necessity—as she remains always to this day, and found it profitable, so that for the last dozen years her articles have been floating before the great reading public in most of the magazines and papers of the country. They are always spicy, practical and sensible—pungent and caustic when needful,—so that while the legions of newspaper readers have liked them, they have been willing to pay for them. After accomplishing other objects on which she had set her heart, she has at length "made herself a home" in a charming place in Vermont, which with a poet's license she names "Jewawake Mountain." We have occasionally enjoyed her friendly letters, and from a late one we take the liberty to extract freely,—first, for the sake of pleasant things she says of the Mail, and second, for what she says of herself, that many of her Waterville friends will like to read.

JEWAWAKE MOUNTAIN.

July 2, 1868.

My Dear Waterville Mail:

Many a time do I think of you, early and good friend of mine—friend that had good hopes of me, and that rejoiced when they came to pass. In fact you was, if I mistake not, one of the "nursing fathers" of the "talent," such as it was, bestowed on me. I am not ungrateful. I have now, and have always possessed my share of real friends; but I am not unaware that friends are not so plenty in the world that we can afford to slight or undervalue even one.

I think it a great pity there is not some suitable term by which to designate those familiar who smile on one and really like one, so long as all goes well; but whose good will can bear no strain, who know nothing of that feeling which in misfortune, and even in error, clings but the closer, seeking to comfort, supply, restore. This alone is friendship.

The Mail was "worthy," inasmuch as it stood by me in my early beginning; inasmuch as it ever encouraged me to hope, and believe in myself. It may be very foolish to give young persons credit for anything; it may be much more in accordance with what some regard as piety, to crush the young and snub them in order to kill vanity, (does it ever kill courage and hope?) but certainly, O Mail, your style is more pleasant, and it inspires to greater success, than the style of those who assure their young people that they are not worth their salt; that they are capable of all evil; that they are, actually and remarkably, evil in disposition and deed. Give one a bad name and, but for God's overruling mercy, you make sure to that one a bad life. Give one credit for some merit, and, in nine cases out of ten, he will strive to make good your generous estimate of him.

My good pastor was very earnest that I should try St. Albans, as that, he says, is the place for the most desirable views of the land and water scenery. If it is much beyond this place 'tis well—if I'm to live some time longer on earth—that I did not go there. I have here all that I can endure in the way of scenic rapture. Sometimes I feel as if ready to exclaim in joy and praise. Yesterday, when, for a brief period, the sun shone out, my arch-mountain, the grandest giant of them all, Nebo, I call his name, (and Herman is by his side), was perfectly clad in a mantle of rainbows. Such a sight I never before looked upon, and I clapped my hands and acted as badly as David's very proper wife thought he noted before the Ark. I could not refrain from praising aloud, and with deepest emotion, the glorious

ous and august Being who delights not alone in holiness and power, but also in beauty. Those hills, seen from my mountain side, are almost countless. Some bleak and bare, with rocky brows, some covered darkly with evergreens, and others just now taking fully on their summer glory of green leaves. In all my life I never had so fine an opportunity to watch Nature at her grand doings; and I enjoy it more than words can tell.

As for business I think mine is about over. Health not good, and the inducements for such exertions as I have made in past years are being removed. Messrs. Editors, I have with my pen earned a good deal of "salt" in my day. To use a very expressive farmer saying, I've had something of "a hard row to hoe;" but I have hoed it; and hope that my labor was not in vain.

The "salt" was not packed away in my cellar nor attic; and, by not "withholding" I have lost none. You know 'tis written somewhere on an ancient tomb stone, "What we spent we had; what we gave away we kept; what we kept we lost." The same words fit more than one tombstone.

The success which my not very strong, and very lame right hand has, by God's good blessing, wrought out, has been nothing very astonishing, unless all the circumstances are considered; educational advantages extensively limited; baby tending quite extensive, during the years when young girls should be devoted to their studies; but I have supported myself and started two men in business, besides which I have been blessed by being allowed to lend a helping hand to several public matters that are benefiting the people.

I am very glad I did not read Dr. Todd's article wherein he says that women cannot do very hard work, but must be "cherished and taken care of by man." Before I had got so well along in my work I might have believed him. He is a minister, you know. What a pickle all concerned in my doings would then have been in! I'm afraid Dr. Todd never heard of Hyppatia; nor of the women who drive ploughs in Europe; nor of those who have ruled kingdoms, led armies, stormed cities, gone in life-boats over stormy seas to the rescue, tended sick husbands,—besides doing the washing,—nor of the standing army of Japan, which is the standing wonder of the military world; nor of H. Hosmer and R. Buckner; and I'm afraid he don't understand that full half the inventions of the age are by women, only, as they have no money, and prefer to be supposed to own smart husbands, they let their husbands take out the patent and have the credit. All this, before woman has gained, in any considerable measure, a place in the best schools of the world! What will it be when she walks abreast with her brothers to the highest round of the ladder of knowledge? Ponder it! But Dr. Todd says she cannot study as man can—her brain was not made to endure it. Let Ingham University, in Le Roy, N. Y., and the few other pioneer colleges for women, answer that. They have answered it, Dr. Todd. You are a good man, but you can be mistaken.

I know not, dear Mail, what are your sentiments on "the woman question," but I dare affirm that you would scorn to lay a stone in her way to a more fair and easy path to independence for her own efforts. Take away the bars; open the doors; let her do what she can, and discourage her not. She will make a friend none the less true, a wife none the less loving, because she knows that if one must support herself (and perhaps others) she can do so on the same terms that are offered (for the same work) to man. It is hard work not to feel bitter when you are paid but three hundred dollars for doing (better than he did,) what a man had eighteen hundred for—and ran away with the rest of the money. This was one of my experiences, and I would that the day for such things were gone forever. But how I rattle!

To come back to the little village at the foot of my mountain; it is a lovely and romantic spot, and its people friendly and social. I like them extremely. I had a host of objects and opposers to fight in getting away last fall from the city; but when she will she will, you know, and I escaped alive, and shall remain away a full year. I shall not tell exactly the location of my noble mountain, because all the people wishing fine summer situations might come. Couldn't stand it!

Only think of the doings in Washington. No wonder there are so many earthquakes. I am sick to death of the corruption of politics. I wish that He would come "whose right is to reign." Your friend,

AUGUSTA MOORE.

THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION, which commenced its session on Saturday last, in New York, after an exciting contest, finally nominated on the 22d ballot, Horatio P. Seymour, of New York as their candidate for President, and Frank P. Blair, of Missouri, for Vice President. Alas, poor Chase! After going down to the dust of humiliation to fraternize with the democrats, endorsing their platform (upon which he seemed willing to stand on his head if he could secure the nomination,) he received only a few votes and those were hissed. And alas, poor Johnson! who wasted his universal amnesty proclamation, but fared a little better for votes than the Chief Justice. Seymour and Blair—well, there is no mistaking the position of that brace of worthies, which is diametrically opposite to that of our nominees, on the great questions before the country. It will be a fair stand up fight, and we have no doubt that Grant and Colfax are to win.

PROF. GARDNER, the renowned Soap Man, is still in town, prepared to dispense his really excellent soap to all who need. In his public harangues, here and in the neighboring villages, he discusses all sorts of subjects, from grave to gay, being a little hard on the democrats and rumsellers,—boldly proclaiming that while he is good looking, loves everybody, and keeps clean with his own soap, he is free from all debasing habits and vices; and neither smokes, chews, snuffs, drinks, nor votes the democratic ticket.

Our Ticonic Boys went down to Augusta with their engine, on the 4th, and out of regard to their feelings we will say nothing further of the play they made at the trial than this—they brought home no prize. Five companies only were present. The first prize was taken by the Torrent of Hallowell, (Hunnebaum tub) with a play of 185 ft. 7 1/2 in. 4000 yds run.

WATERVILLE CLASSICAL INSTITUTE.

COMMENCEMENT.

Henceforth, it would appear, we are to have two sets of commencement exercises annually in Waterville; and the University boys will have to look to their laurels, or, when they come to "speak in public on the stage," though they secure the customary "sheepskin," they may find that the green wreaths, so prominent in their visions of fame, have already been placed upon fairer brows.

Mr. Hanson, the well known principal, has certainly good reason to feel proud of the Commencement of 1868, his labors having been ably and efficiently seconded by all the pupils of the institution. A good band of music was procured, to enliven and vary the entertainment, and no pains were spared to make everything pass off pleasantly.

On Monday evening there was a Prize Exhibition at the Baptist Church, made up of selected declamations by the young gentlemen, and original compositions by the young ladies, with the following programme:—

America and Washington, Maria J. Perchard, Waterville.
The Battle, Thalia Howard, Winslow.
Extract, W. W. Perry, Cambridge.
Have Faith in Truth, Henry M. Herwood, Winslow.
The Sea of Life, Nellie White, E. Winslow.
Principles and Men, Howard H. Mitchell, Waterville.
Simplicity, Alena C. Greenwood, E. Winslow.
Extract, Theodore F. White, Columbia.
Mission, Allen F. Gould, Waterville.
Tribute to our Honored Dead, J. Willis Lincoln, Jefferson.
Burning of the Lexington, James Pierce, Waterville.
Irish Aliens and English Victories, Edwin H. Jose, Dayton.
Tears, John D. Smith, Litchfield.
Machine's Child, Arunah Tracy, Carmel.
Jennie K. Taylor, Waterville.
The Traitor's Death, John D. Smith, Litchfield.

A large audience listened with apparent delight to these exercises which were certainly highly creditable to all concerned; but we do not care to particularize beyond the awards of the committee, who gave the first prize for composition to Miss Jennie E. Taylor, of Waterville, and the second to Miss Isa M. Billings, of Clinton; and for declamation, the first to John D. Smith, Litchfield, and the second to Edwin H. Jose, of Dayton. Honorable mention was also made of Theodore F. White and Arunah Tracy.

On Tuesday afternoon occurred the exercises of the Graduating class of the Ladies' Collegiate Course, with the following programme:—

The Unseen, Gladys J. Ridout, Cumberland.
Light, Mary J. Mathew, Waterville.
The Heart, not the Lot brings Gladness or Sorrow, Nellie M. Stuart, Winslow.
Man the Masterpiece of God, A. Pomeroy, Waterville.
The Slave, Mary C. Low, Waterville.
The Bible, Julia H. Ridout, Cumberland.
Hypocrites, Emma E. Flegg, Boston.
Mystery, A. Pomeroy, Waterville.
And yet it moves, Valerictory, Laura A. Parlin, E. Winslow.

It would be invidious to speak of the efforts of the young ladies; but we may say that their quiet ease and self-possession won the admiration of all present, and in our judgment it will be many years before a class of equal ability will graduate from this youthful institution. As they appeared upon the stage to receive their certificates, the once burst forth in loud and prolonged applause.

REV. CRAMMOND KENNEDY, some years ago well known as the "Boy Preacher" of New York, spoke in behalf of the New York Branch Freedman's Union Commission at the Baptist Church in this village on Wednesday evening. The address was very interesting, and the earnest eloquence of the speaker made a favorable impression upon the small audience present. After vividly picturing the condition and prospects of the schools and their influence upon the future of the freedmen and the country at large, he appealed for aid, after enumerating other considerations, in Christ's name—"Inasmuch as ye have done unto the least of these," etc. A collection was taken up at the close.

Among the teachers from Maine, who have taught under the auspices of this Society, Miss Mary Howe, Rev. J. S. Dore and his wife, are well known as devoted and successful laborers to many in this vicinity.

As the Society needs about \$5000 in cash immediately, and has such a claim upon us, it is proposed to increase the contribution which was made at Mr. Kennedy's meeting. Rev. H. Richardson of this village is in charge of the funds, which he will forward direct to New York. Contributions of any amount may be safely entrusted to his care. Every one has now an opportunity to aid this national and unsectarian movement for the establishment of a Common School System in the Southern States.

CATTLE MARKETS.—There were more western than northern cattle at market this week, and the Boston Advertiser thus graphically describes the situation:—

There were very few buyers present, and, as one of the parties remarked, our report might be reduced to the simple statement—"nothing to sell, and nobody to buy it." There was enough, however, to show that the market was dull, and the butchers disheartened. The hot weather and the heavy supply of all kinds of fresh meat have had their natural effect. One of the Fanall Hall butchers despondingly remarked, "there has been more than money enough lost on the 'stands' this week to build a good meeting house." It is said that one beef butcher who has a good ice-house with other modern improvements, lost over five hundred dollars worth on one lot. The real butchers say they lost \$2 per head on calves, while the lamb dealers could not find dictionary words strong enough to express their disasters. Instead of the 18 to 20 cents per lb., as usual, for the "glorious Fourth," they had to sell at 10 to 15 if they could get it before the meat soured, or down low in the digits after it had lain a few hours in the cart or on the sidewalk. Only one or two sales were made of either Western or Northern cattle over 18c. per lb. There were no extra or first quality at market.

A blunder in our type, last week, prevented our calling Mr. Wentworth a "worthy" man, as we intended, and made us call him "wealthy," which he was not. Though he had enough "wherewith to be content," the chief treasure he left consisted of a good name and the respect of his townsmen.

THE FOURTH AT KENDALL'S MILLS.

The towns generally in this vicinity left the duty of celebrating the Fourth to Fairfield, in the dedication of their beautiful Soldiers' Monument at Kendall's Mills. The work was well done, and the celebration was an honor to the day and the place. The excessive heat detracted from the enthusiasm of the audience; but the plan was well arranged and very successfully executed.

A procession, led by Anson Band, was composed of returned soldiers under Capt. Geo. Keefe, officers of the association and of the day, a glee club; officers of the army and disabled soldiers of the town; invited guests; soldiers from other towns; Victor Engine Company; sabbath schools; strangers, and citizens of Fairfield. The sabbath school children were in uniform dress, and their appearance very tasteful. Passing through the principal streets to the monument ground, the Governor was received with a major-general's salute, and the dedicatory services commenced with prayer by Rev. Mr. Hathaway of Skowhegan. Gen. Selden Conner, as president of the Monument Association, followed in a brief address, full of rich patriotism and modest eloquence; showing that at least "on this line" Maine had one general ahead of the leader. He was followed by Daniel Allen, Esq., chairman of the building committee, in an interesting report of the labor by which the monument had been secured—in which labor others concede to him most honorable service.

Gov. Chamberlain followed with an address, and Gen. Caldwell with another—of both which it hardly need be said that they were deeply interesting and appropriate.

The monument—of which we recently published a description—cost about \$2700, besides the lot, for which \$1000 was paid to Henry C. Newhall, Esq., who is conceded to have deducted an equal sum from its cash value. The value of ground and monument is set at about \$4000; nearly all which may justly be put to the credit of the village of Kendall's Mills. "Honor to whom honor is due." On three sides of the solid granite are inscribed the following names of Fairfield soldiers who lost their lives in the war that saved our country:—
Alfred E. Allen, George W. Lander
Hiram E. Allen, Hiram Lawrence
Rufus B. Atwood, Charles E. Lord
Nathan Avery, Alexander W. Lord
William T. Bates, Benjamin F. Luce
Daniel W. Bowman, Hosea D. Mayo
Abram S. Brooks, Hezekiah Merrow
Henry C. Chase, Timothy Merrow
Ansil T. Clark, G. H. Philbrook
John H. Davis, Samuel Nelson Jr.
Samuel Emery, George W. Nye
Edwin A. Emery, Newell D. Nye
George W. Emery, William P. Nye
J. R. Emery, Henry Otis
Josiah Freeman, George P. Pratt
Reuben Gibbs, Chandler Reynolds
Charles C. Grow, Samuel R. Tuttle
Herbert S. Haskell, C. L. Thompson
James A. Henderson, John W. Varney
Watson Holway Jr., Francis E. Wilkins
Geo. M. G. Hubbard, George E. Wing
William G. Jenkins, Ephraim A. York
Henry F. Jenkins, Benjamin G. York.

THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION, which met in Portland, on Wednesday, was probably the largest and most calmly enthusiastic gathering ever held in this State, and it gave good promise for Maine's political future.

The committee on credentials reported 375 towns, represented by 1078 delegates, Gen. Geo. F. Shepley presided, and speeches were made by Hon. John A. Bingham, of Ohio, Gen. D. E. Sickles, Gen. Pleasanton, and others. Gen. Chamberlain was renominated for Governor, by acclamation, and Gen. L. Beal and S. P. Strickland were nominated as electors at large. The nomination of Grant and Colfax was heartily endorsed, as was also the Chicago platform.

The Mass Convention of Soldiers and Sailors was held on the same day, and this was also largely attended. Gen. Selden Conner was expected to preside but he feared the excitement and did not appear, and Private Luther Bradford of the 16th Maine took his place. Resolutions were passed:—1. Accepting and endorsing the platform of the soldiers' and sailors' convention at Chicago, with the exception of the impeachment resolution. 2. Accepting and ratifying the nomination of Schuyler Colfax for Vice President. 3. Expressing the preference of the soldiers of Maine for General J. L. Chamberlain for a candidate for governor. 4. Claiming for disabled soldiers a preference for such clerical and manual employment as the government has to offer and they are able to perform. In the afternoon this body met with the Republican Convention.

The steamer City of Boston, of the Norwich line, and the State of New York, of the Hartford line, collided off the mouth of Connecticut river, on Thursday night of last week, damaging the first named boat, injuring quite a number of the passengers, and it is feared involving a loss of three lives. Mrs. Judge Dickerson, of Belfast, was among those slightly injured.

The house of David H. Farmer, at Nobles Ferry in Fairfield, was struck by lightning during the shower on Friday last, and was considerably damaged. Nine persons were in the house none of whom were killed, though several were thrown violently from the positions they occupied and some were seriously injured.

THE CHURCH UNION is among our exchanges. It is the largest and most catholic religious weekly paper in the world. Those desiring a premium for getting up clubs will find this one of the best paper to canvass with. It is the only paper that publishes Henry Ward Beecher's sermons. Send for a copy, enclosing ten cents to Henry E. Child, publisher, 29 Park Row, New York City.

BASE BALL.—The following is the score of the game played at Kendall's Mills on the 4th, between the Units of Waterville and the Victors of Fairfield.

UNA.	O. R.	A. VICTORS.	O. R.
Pray, 1. f.	1	A. Gifford, 1st b.	3
Chipman, 1st b.	3	O. B. Hoxie, p.	2
Seavey, p.	2	S. Hoxie, 2d b.	4
West, 2d b.	2	R. Gifford, c. f.	3
Esty, r. f.	1	H. Holway, c.	1
Marston, c. f.	2	C. Hoxie, 3d b.	2
Ronce, c.	2	L. Holway, 3d b.	2
Jewell, 3d b.	1	W. Conner, l. f.	1
Blunt, a. s.	3	F. Archer, c. f.	2

There was much drunkenness in Portland and several other places on the Fourth; indeed there is a marked difference all over the State between the condition of things under the rule of the constabulary and now. A few years of the free sale of liquor will make drunkenness as common as ever.

THE TICONIC WATER POWER COMPANY have a crew of thirty men at work on the new dam, and this number will be doubled next week. The corner stone [a large mill log] was laid in the presence of a limited number of spectators, on Thursday.

A sad accident happened to Mr. Wm. Ricker, of Kendall's Mills, on the 4th. While engaged in firing a salute his right hand was so shattered by the premature discharge of the cannon that it had to be amputated just below the junction of the thumb. He is a mechanic connected with the match factory, and served three years in artillery during the war. A purse of some three or four hundred dollars has been made for him, towards which Gov. Chamberlain left his check for \$50.

Strawberries have come, and are said to be plenty; raspberries begin to show fair promises, and blackberries will be "thick as hops" if nothing happens. Will the Skowhegan Reporter report the blackberry crop?—the great commercial staple of Somerset.

We call attention to the Concert of the Mendelssohn Quintette Club, at Skowhegan, on Monday evening. The reputation of this popular Club needs no endorsement. Parties from places on the river can go and return for one fare, returning by the Tuesday morning train. Reserved seats can be secured by previous order by mail or otherwise. The Concert will be one of rare merit.

The stone work on Memorial Hall is all done but "finishing;" and workmen are now engaged in that operation—cleaning and pointing the walls. Carpenters are at work putting on the roof and completing the tower which is to be a perfect octagon and carry the steeple work.

Fourth of July in Waterville this year—thanks to the efficient arrangements of chief of police Esty,—came without the common preliminary of a night of rowdiness. Church bells rang at sunrise, as they should.

Henry Taylor, Esq., of Brook Farm, lost a valuable mare a few days ago, from injury in getting cast in the pasture.

J. Rosse Brown, the well known artist-correspondent of Harper's Magazine, will go out as minister to China early in August. They look for graphic pictures of the inner life of the Celestials.

The Baptist Sabbath School of this village completed its contribution of one hundred dollars for the Waterville Classical Institute a week ago last Sabbath.

THE THURSDAY SPECTATOR, a model weekly paper issued from the office of the Boston Daily Advertiser, republican in its politics of course, is offered for the campaign (from July 9th to Nov. 12th) for 75 cents; five copies for \$3; ten for \$5; and twenty for \$9.50.

The General Conference of the Congregational Churches in Maine was held in Thomaston, commencing on Tuesday of last week, and continued three days. Rev. A. C. Adams presided. E. F. Duren Recording Secretary, and Rev. A. E. Ives Corresponding Secretary. The sixty-first report of the Trustees of the Maine Missionary Society was read by Dr. G. E. Adams. The number of missionaries in the State reported, 86; number of conversions the last year in mission churches 244; membership, 4,496; Sabbath School scholars, 7,275.

The members of the Conference were invited by W. W. Rice, Esq., Warden of the State Prison, to visit that institution during their stay in Thomaston; and did so in small parties, at different times. On Thursday afternoon a striking and suggestive incident occurred, which we quote in the words of the correspondent of the Bangor Whig:—

"In the afternoon, the excellent and efficient Warden of the State Prison in Thomaston, W. W. Rice, Esq., made arrangements for Rev. S. W. Hanks, who had attended the session of the State Conference, to bring his large chart of the Black Valley Railroad, with the accompanying illustrations, to the chapel of the Prison, that the inmates might have an opportunity to see them, and to hear his vivid description and comments on the same.

At 5 o'clock, the men, numbering about 125, filed into the chapel in excellent order, and took their seats. Mr. Hanks at once secured their undivided, earnest and truthful attention. Frequent responses were made at telling points which they, more than almost any other class, could appreciate.

At the close, he asked as many of them as wanted to have the liquor shops opened now, or when they had fulfilled their term of service so that they could get easy access to intoxicating drinks, to raise their hands. A moment of silence ensued, and not a hand appeared. He asked them if they were in favor of a prohibitory law, and the hands could not be counted; a unanimous vote in favor of a significant fact. The Warden states that two-thirds of them committed the crimes which sent them here, through the direct or indirect influence of intoxicating liquors. Who wants them licensed to be sold as a beverage?

THE TWO GREAT QUESTIONS.—There are two great questions about which the political agitation of the year will mainly center, viz., national reconstruction and the national faith. On the first the peace of the country depends; on the second, honor, property, and all that makes peace desirable. Whatever in the platform of either party relates to other subjects is more surplusage. Whatever relates to these is essential, and determines the character which the parties are to sustain in this crisis. On both points the republican platform speaks with no doubtful voice. It pledges the party and the administration it will place in power to complete the nearly finished work of reconstruction on the safe basis of impartial justice. It reaffirms the inviolability of the public faith, and binds those who stand upon it to the honest fulfillment of the promises of the government. There is no evasion or paltering in a double sense in the language or the purpose of these resolutions. Individuals may have schemes at variance with them for which they care more than for the integrity of the party which has given them influence and position. But the party itself cannot be made and will not be held responsible for them. The New York platform, [democratic] adopted without a dissenting voice, takes issue with the republican on these two points. It recognizes nothing as settled except secession and slavery. It repudiates the entire scheme of re-organization—both the principles on which it rested, and the laws under which they have produced so beneficent results. If an administration controlled in this spirit had also the power in the other departments of the government, which the last two democratic administrations had, it would be compelled to carry out General Blair's revolutionary programme, and return, if it could, to the state in which we were before this body of reconstruction laws went into effect. In any event it would perpetrate the mischief, discord, and apprehension, which the congenial policy of Mr. Johnson has been only too successful in promoting.

The language of the platform on this point is not more audacious than that in which it rejects all the commonly received notions of national honesty. The one virtue it has is that it is not equivocal. It puts aside the invariable practice of our government and of every government which has kept its honor unstained; it puts aside the definite understanding which the government had with its creditors, founded upon the universal practice, upon the ordinary construction of language, and upon the specific assurances of the agents of the government; and declares that when the government promised to pay a dollar, it was under no obligation to pay a dollar in value; and when, for the sake of disposing of its securities, it engaged to exempt them from taxation, it was under no obligation to keep the promise at all. The democratic party therefore propose to carry into the campaign these two demands—that the debt shall be paid in greenbacks, and that the engagement to exempt a portion of the public securities from taxation shall be broken. What effect this scandalous policy would have on the public credit and on the value of all public securities, if it should ever become effectual, we do not propose to inquire now. The fact that it is the declared policy of a great party is the most important one at this moment. It simplifies the contest; and if the position, and engage in the canvass with ordinary harmony and a spirit of concession on minor points, there is nothing to prevent their winning the most satisfactory and the most decisive of their many victories. For although the new doctrines have gone farther with the opposition than any one believed to be possible, the country knows that its obligations were incurred in a just cause, and will see that they are met in the spirit in which they were incurred.—(Boston Daily Advertiser.)

FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.

There is talk of electing some deaconess in Mr. Beecher's church at Brooklyn. The deacons themselves proposed it. Mr. Beecher approves of it and several ladies in the church have themselves ready to accept the office. So Mrs. Cadby Stanton says in her paper.

Said a member of a church to another, "I can give five dollars for this object and feel it." "Then," said his companion, "give me ten feet it."

SUCCESSFUL, BECAUSE OF SUPERIOR MERIT. Mrs. S. A. Allen's DROPPED (new style) Hair Restorer of Paris. (See notice.) Every Druggist sells it. Price One Dollar.

In a lake near Chyrene, several specimens of a very peculiar amphibious animal have been captured. They are described as partaking of the nature and bearing some resemblance to a fish, a lizard and a tadpole. The head is like that of a frog with gills, the body is much like that of a lizard, the feet are those of a frog and it has a long transparent tail.

"Come till America, Pat!" writes a son of the Emerald Isle to his friend in Ireland. "This is a fine country to get a 'thin' in." "All ye have to do is to get a three-cornered box and add twelve and twelve and carry it till the top of a four-story building, and the man at the top does all the work."

ALL WHO ARE TROUBLED with premature gray hair and baldness will appreciate the advantages derived from the use of Dr. Barrett's Hair Restorative.

There is as much merit in catering to the humorous side of our nature as to the sober and sedate. Men and women were made to laugh and indulge in pleasantries as much as to pray and fast. Because a face is uncommonly long instead of wide, it does not follow that its possessor is a first-class clown. We would as soon trust a countenance got-up on the broad as the long gauge.

Mr. Daniel F. Hunt formerly of Pittston, was murdered at Harrisburg, Cal., June 1st. He stepped between two men who were fighting, to part them, when one of them plunged a knife into his heart, killing him instantly.

CARROT is an ingenious climate, sought, colds and diseases of the throat, lungs and chest will always prevail. Carrot consumption has its victims. These diseases, if attended to in time, can be arrested and cured. The remedy is Dr. Weller's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

To end a dispute as to the business of General Forrester, before the war, the Memphis Bulletin gives an extract from an old city directory, showing that he was the senior partner of the Forrester, Jones & Co., dealers in slaves.

In Mr. Buchanan's property appraised at \$339,523, there was not a cent's worth of United States securities.


WATERVILLE AUCTION STORE. Opposite the Mail Office. Sales Every Day and Evening.

For the sale of Fosters & Moore's SPOOL COTTON, for family and Machine use, (warranted 400 yds. on a spool.) See notice.

THE ADVERTISER'S GAZETTE. \$5 Per Annum, in Advance.

Every Business Man should take it. Specimen copies 25 cts. Address GEO. P. HOWELL & CO. Publishers, 100 Nassau St. N. Y.

Caution. I HEREBY caution all persons purchasing of Henry Taylor, Esq., of Brook Farm, a certain JERRY HOPKINS GALE, known as the "Barrell Cat," having honorably purchased said cat, I claim to be the lawful owner, and shall cordially and justly claim against any one having her in possession. EPH. MAXHAM, Waterville, July 8, 1868.



IMPORTANT

AND

Special Notice

To those afflicted with

Defective Eyesight.

MESSRS. LAZARUS & MORRIS,
OPTICIANS, AND **OCULISTS,**
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Respectfully announce to the citizens of this place and vicinity, that they have appointed

ALDEN BROTHERS,
Watchmakers and Jewellers,
MAIN STREET,
Sole Agents for
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SPECTACLES.
UNEQUALLED BY ANY

For their strength and preserving qualities. Too much can not be said of their superiority over the ordinary glasses worn.

**THERE IS NO GLIMMERING,
NO WAVERING OF THE SIGHT,
NO DIZZINESS, OR
OTHER UNPLEASANT SENSATION**

But on the contrary, from the peculiar construction of the

They are the only Spectacles that preserve as well as assist the sight.

☞ We employ no peddlers. 17-31

Union Mower, 1869



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FARMERS OF NORTH KENNESAW!—

Carefully examine the improved Union Mower, before deciding what kind you will purchase. If you want a well-built, light draft, reliable machine; one that will not keep you constantly sending to the blacksmiths or an agent for repairs; take the Union Mower. It has now been before the public seven years, and has established a better reputation than any other ever introduced. Carefully collected statistics show

mand, although increased facilities for manufacturing have been added, and a larger number built, in each year. New models are being introduced, and it is now believed that they offer the best make in the market. No farmer who buys a Union Mower or Whitecomb Reel, will have occasion to regret his purchase.

For circulars or information address the proprietors—THOS. H. DODGE, Worcester, Mass., or any of the following names.

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Full directions for using will accompany each
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 Having the best of "Coughs & Croup,"
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