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The Waterville Mail (Vol. 22, No. 28): January 8, 1869

Maxham & Wing

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THE WELCOME.

Another barn cam' home—
Hame to mither and me!
It was yestreen in the gloamin'
When scarce was light to see
The wee bit face o' the darlin',
That its greetin' cry was heard,
And our crowded nootie made a place
To hold another bird!

Sax little bonnie mouths,
Ah me! take's muckle to fill,
But to grudge the bit o' the seventh!
For mither and me were ill!
Oh! nuzzle up closer dearie,
Lie saft on the snawy breast,
Where fast life's fountain floweth
When thy twa lips are prest.

The rich man counteth his cares
By the shinin' gold in 's hand,
By 's ships that sail on the sea,
By 's harvests that whiten the land;
The poor man counteth his blessings
By the ring o' voices sweet,
By the hope that glints in his eyes,
By the sound of his ain feet.

An' 's welcome hame, my darlin'!
Hame to mither and me!
It's never may ye find less o' love
Than the love ye brought wi' ye!
Can't are the blast o' the wild wind,
An' rough the water may be;
But wae's the name o' the wee one
In the hearts o' mither and me!

GOOD MANNERS.

THEIR REAL POSSESSION, USE AND POWER.

"Good manners are in their decadence."—So says a recent writer, and so, though not without a question of personal antagonism, say we. This is not the universal conviction. I think it is not even the common one. The confession is hardly consonant with our ideas of progression. Is not the Atlantic telegraph a palpable reality? Is not the Pacific railroad a lengthening probability? And even the Hoosac tunnel, is it not yawning within the horizon of a remote possibility? Consequently, are we not the greatest people, living in the greatest age, and in the broadest country of history or geography? Manifestly. Yet may we not be in danger of becoming oblivious to some of the arts, which have been forgotten and left behind in this stupendous march of civilization; this nineteenth century crusade against old Time with the scythe and hour glass? Hour glasses are obsolete, and as for scythes, dear me! Has n't the benighted old pre-Adamite heard about mowing machines? In spite of our antagonism, then, there are certain terms in common use which have a tell-tale significance. "A lady of the ancient time," "a gentleman of the old school," and if I mistake not, the phrases suggest a social style not merely differing from, but also more elevated than our present social standard.—We smile at the stiff bow of the Sir Charles Grandison, gallant; and laugh outright at the picture of our great grand-papa in p-widered wig and silver buckles, mouthing solemn nonsense to our great grand-mama sitting in state arrayed in her pontificals and brocade and old lace. "Those were vastly absurd times," we think. But after all, "better too much starch than too little lawn." Better the Scylla of precision than the Charybdis of laxity. An idea formerly prevailed to some extent in New England that attention to the little observances to good breeding was beneath the notice of a sensible individual. A man with gloves upon his hand, and polished boots upon his feet, might have sense in his head, but the inferences were not in his favor, and if the affirmative were proved beyond a shadow of doubt, the person was set down as one of the notable exceptions which only strengthened the general rule. Macaulay has said, "it is soothing to envy to believe that what is brilliant cannot be solid, that what is clear cannot be profound," and what is elegant cannot be genuine, this old persuasion would have added. "A man may smile and be a villain still," said the copy books. And, may not a man smile and smile, and still not be a villain? I beg leave to enquire. I think he may, having had the good fortune to know two or three. Because Aaron Burr had carried the art of fascination to such an extent that his attracting power amounted nearly to a fatal charm with women, and even moved his mortal foes to tears; because he turned traitor, and died detested, does it inevitably follow that these arts are of themselves criminal? Is it not, rather, true that in the hands of a worthy agent they might be a mighty power for good in the world? Look at Wesley, of whom it is said his exquisite modulation of the now w-d Mesopotamia, would draw tears from an audience.

I desire, therefore, to call attention here to what William Wirt called "the small sweet courtesies of life," because I have happened to know communities and households where the social amenities were not only discounted but frowned upon and defied. Households where a daughter would require as little moral courage to announce her intention of joining the Mormons, as she would in attempting to reform her brother's rude table manners. Here, for example, is a rambling old farm house, surrounded by a small village of barns and out buildings; a place where so much work is wrought, and no little money made. Here have grown up some half dozen stalwart sons and buxom daughters. "Butter and cheese in Summer and three months' schooling" in Winter. Possibly their education includes a term at the academy. "Just a term or two to get on the polish, you see," once said an old farmer to me, as he sat at dinner, in his working overalls, redolent and suggestive as he spoke, allowing a stream of coffee to drip down upon a filthy board, over a plate where the owner was manipulating with a knife and fingers. The invitation had been unique. "Set right down an' help yourself! We do n't have no kind o' ceremony here; if anybody wants anything all he's got to do is just to scream out for't; make yourself to home." Well meant, certainly. Real hospitality at least, and a thousand times better than the outer semblance, which conceals the inner absence of cordiality. But best of all, is the kind feeling gently expressed. All we say of such demonstrations as the above, must be, "He meant well." And it was from such a home that these girls with eighteen years of such precedent in the background, were to go "for a term or two to get on the polish." As though polish were not a thing of home care and culture. Many such girls are there, whose one term serves merely to teach them how much they did not know; to give them an uncomfortable consciousness of their perishing need of cultivation, and leaves them, thenceforth with a restless hungering for something above and beyond, and never to be attained by them. We will suppose this daughter, however, to be a girl of sense and what is better, of tact. She comes home from the twelve weeks' absence. No word is said, but quick eyes overlook nothing; quick ears detect the slight deviation from the old native vernacular. The busy tongue merrily narrates the wonderful adventures of this, her flight from the home nest; and, at night, when the house is still, the farmer and his wife, alone, sitting over the ashes of the kitchen fire, says, "Pears to me, 'Elizabeth's different from what she was 'fore she went away; believe my soul, that creeter has learned somethin'." And the man hangs his almanac on the nail where his father hung it before him.

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VOL. XXII.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.... FRIDAY, JAN. 8, 1869.

NO. 28.

"Yes," says the mother; "I was thinkin' on't day. She's growed like a weed, an' she stands up straighter. Then she didn't used to be no ways particular about her hair, and a collar on at breakfast time! Why, sakes alive! That girl never thought o' such a thing before," and the mother ends her darning, and rolls up the last pair of stockings.

"Wall, we must let her go agin. I kinder guess schoolin' does do good, no mistake about that, wife! Wall, folks must alter, I spose. We don't do as the old folks use to, an' it stan's to reason, our children won't do as we do forever;" and the farmer gazes affectionately towards the door of the room which has always been called "The old folks' room." Her father died there, and his mother. "Will it be their room?" he wonders, looking fixedly across the table to where "mother" sits, with her darning needle and spectacles case. They are not as young as they once were. The mother has more than her spectacles a year or two now. The farmer borrows them too, sometimes. Yes, they are growing old, but "Bless us," says the father, "How little while it seems since we went to school together in the old red school house." That old red school house! Whatever they did or did not learn in those by-gone times, they learned to conjugate the verb "to love" in both voices. And whatever they may or may not have forgotten, they have remembered that, having kept in practice ever since. And this after all, is the main point. The little things we are talking about at present are only surface matters, not essentials. But then these are the only things that talking affects. The other lies too deep for our shallow delving.

Let me not be understood to limit either good or ill breeding to any particular class. What are commonly termed the aristocracy are far from being faultless in this respect. The largest and most elegantly appointed house I ever entered was inhabited by a well dressed, sensible family; but the daughter said, "plaguy and splendiferous," and a bewitching little creature of ten years uniformly mentioned the carriage as "apocart." On the contrary, I recall a small house in Northern New Hampshire, and a modestly spread table where a plainly dressed woman presided with a gentle dignity which would have graced a throne. Be assured, therefore, that I do not mean you, soft voiced mother, whose irrepressible boys will occasionally talk slang with their hats on, despite the maternal expostulation. They know very well, those boys, that the home sentiment is for, not against, good manners. I mean those homes where rule is decreed and ceremony defied, and every restriction with merely social authority, peremptorily put down. And there are households such as these where the term lady is held in disrepute—not entirely without reason either, I believe. It has been perverted.

"Now, there is Sister Stowell," says our friend the farmer, "and her girls! Why just look at 'em! Come out here—best hayin'—every creeter o' 'em with a trunk bigger'n a m' trost; an' it was flounces an' furbelows, an' tippet all over the lots mornin's, and dressed fit fur 'lection ball, tippet round on the pints o' their slippers like a hen on a hot hearth. An' as for the country, lawd! heart! them ninnies didn't know no more about it than a couple o' city pions. It was, 'Oh, uncle, what is this?' an' 'Pray, dear Uncle John, what is that?' squealing like bloody murder at a June bug, and faintin' dead away at a mouse; didn't know a broom from a rake's tail, and couldn't make a bed or sweep out a room if they was to die for't, either one o' 'em. I tell you!" and the farmer emphasized his sentiment by a blow of his solid fist upon the fence-post—"I tell you, of them's yer fine ladies, just deliver me an' my folks! That's all I've got to say!" To all which sentiment we fervently ejaculated Amen. It is because the term lady has, in some unaccountable manner, become mixed up with such parcels of frippery and nonsense as "Sister Stowell's girls," that the designation has become obnoxious to many sensible people.

Occasionally, however, there lights down among these country homes a woman whose character affords a glimpse of a higher level of existence. Such a one I recollect. It was a village among the hills, to which a young pastor brought his wife—a slender, fragile woman, whose gentle grace would have distinguished her among a thousand, and whose wonderful brown eyes had been the admiration of cities at home, and courts abroad—a woman who added to native loveliness, a lofty culture and Christian principles. "She had buried herself," her friends said. But the victim of infatuation allowed no such reflection to steal away her own heart's content. Having followed the man she loved to these ends of the earth, she brought all her powers and all her practice to aid him in his work. Her smile could not have shone more brightly upon a prince of the blood than it did upon old Bob, the once tolerated beggar of L—. Of course, they were shy of her at first. Men who would have faced a rebel battery unflinching, grew strangely confused before that gentle face. By degrees they came to know her, to recognize "the woman through the lady," they said. When Nancy Brink's child died at the "poor farm" every one said "How fortunate!" Forgetting the misguided mother in her humiliation and sorrow—it was the minister's wife who washed the little thing, dressing it in one of her lost baby's dresses, and with her own hands laid it in the pine coffin. "You'd better believe," said Sam Stocker the undertaker, "twas more powerful 'n any sermon the parson ever preached! Told him so myself nex' time I see him—jest to see her a standin' there so still and sad like, one hand full o' white flowers, and the other smoothin' Nancy's hair; fur she was takin' on, with her head kind o' bent down on the baby's coffin, an' the minister's wife, she was strokin' poor thin's hair, an' talkin' to her low, an' whisperin' like. Why, land! you wouldn't a' thought you could a' touched Nancy! Ther' ain't a woman o' ye that would a' gone up an' comforted her! Only just the minister's wife! She's too good to hev anything soil her—I'm clear on that pint!" Quoth Sam, emphatically.

There, too, was Jim Hickson, a drunken wretch. It was known in the village how he had come home intoxicated one evening, and the minister's wife was there; how she stood, firm and calm, between the raving madman and his sick wife, until help came in from outside. These, and many other things, served to show the stuff of which this woman was made, and

none of them, you may be sure, were lost upon the people of the parish. And when the end came, for she died, on that autumnal morning when the sound of a tolling bell was wafted over across that pleasant land of farms—when the listeners had counted the strokes, only twenty-eight and knew that she was dead, one deep lamentation went up from every home and heart. Years have passed, but her name is still mentioned in softened tones, and many a simple flower is laid, by rough though kindly hands, upon her grave. Such a woman is a revelation. Where there is ridicule for the counterfeit there is adulation for the genuine character. Gift is one thing, gold another. It is a dull ear which fails to distinguish the ring of the true metal.

For the rest, I believe this matter of good manners and good breeding to be chiefly in the hands of the mothers. It is as easy to teach a child to say "Thank you for the bread," as "Give me some bread;" as easy to accustom a family of children to bid their parents good morning upon ordinary, as guests upon extraordinary occasions. Let there be no "company manners." Convince children by example, no less than by precept, that the best they have to offer in matter and manner should be laid before those they love most earnestly. A boy taught at ten to enter the parlor and bow to his mother's friend, will do it with ease and self-possession at twenty. For what, after all, is ease of manner but politeness long practiced and incorporated as an unconscious constituent of the individual? It may be well for us to remember the original significance of gentleman, gentleman—terms which I fear would never have grown out of the blustering carriage of a large class of modern gallants. "Gentle blood," and "noble lineage" were synonyms in those old days. "Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re," was the Latin proverb, and it has often occurred to the writer that we of the present generation, are more in danger of forgetting the mildness of manner than the strength in deed.

To those who believe that noise is power, and ostentatious dignity, nature furnishes instructive lessons. Think how noiseless is the working of all this great physical force. The snowflake does not fall to the earth more silently than the innumerable stars move in their courses. Look at a drop of water; a feather will displace a ray of sunlight dissipate it. Yet an aggregation of such drops once depopulated the world. The hoar frost creeps up across the land, of a November night, and the misty dawn sees a thin film of ice boarding the wayside brook. A second glance and it is gone. Delicate, transparent, would it ever have suggested itself to human wisdom as a power in the world? Should we not have taken iron or granite instead? But iron and granite, man's skill may conquer; while stranded ships in Northern seas, and graves unwatched 'mid ice and snow, are the only remnants of the gallant band who rashly besieged the fortifications of the ice-king, in his frozen dominions. A cloud of steam rises and loses itself in the still air of a June morning. Through it you can see the blue sky and the sunlight. It is difficult to believe that out of this impalpable vapor has risen the servant which bears man and his possessions round the world, the master in whose hands iron bands are like tow, and a giant but a falling thing before the whirlwind. Out of weakness there comes strength. Power restrained and controlled is the only invincible power in life.

HOW DEATH MAY BE INDICATED.—Great efforts have been made by scientific men to discover some rule by which death may be infallibly indicated. For years the French government has held out a standing reward of a large amount of money to any one who would discover and communicate a satisfactory test, other than that of actual decomposition, indicated by the skin turning to be black and blue and green, which is conclusive on the subject; but in cold weather this may not take place in many weeks, and to keep the body so long would be inconvenient and objectionable on several accounts. A method has recently been given to the French government which will probably take the prize. Hold a lighted candle to any portion of the body and a blister will soon rise; if on puncture it gives out a fluid substance, death has not taken place; if it emits air only, it is perfectly certain that life has become entirely extinct, for which we offer but one reason among others: In case of actual death the blood is congealed—in a sense, there is no moisture, simply a little air; this, being rarified under a flame, raises up the skin; if there is life, the flame causes inflammation, and nature, in her alarm, sends increased material there for repairs, a kind of glairy fluid, and this, being sent there in excess, causes the skin to rise. Inability to feel the pulse or heart beat, cold skin, or dew on a bit of glass, none of these are conclusive, as there has been life when none of these were observed.—[Hall's Journal of Health.

A LUCID CHARGE.—Think of twelve innocent looking gentlemen in a box in Smith Co., Texas, listening with wide open eyes to the following charge:

If the jury believe, on the evidence, that the plaintiff and defendant were partners in the grocery, and that the plaintiff brought out the defendant, and gave him note for the interest, and the defendant paid for the note, by delivering to the plaintiff a cow, which he warranted not to be a cow, and the warrant was broken by reason of the breachness of the cow, and he drove her back, and tendered her to the defendant, but he refused to receive her, and the plaintiff took her home again and put a heavy yoke on her to prevent her from jumping fences, and by means of the yoke she broke her neck and died; and if the jury further believe that the defendant's interest in the grocery was worth anything, the plaintiff's note was worthless, and the cow good for nothing, either for beef or milk, then the jury must find out themselves how they will decide the case, for the court, if she understands herself—and she thinks she does—doesn't know how such a case should be decided.

The verdict was "yes," and both parties appealed.

Says the Lewiston Journal, "We understand that the Maine Central Railroad Company have subscribed \$50,000 to the stock of the Somerset Railroad Company, from Carratunk Falls to West Waterville. This subscription will give new impetus to the enterprise."

"MENTAL DYSPEPSIA."

The Rev. A. A. Willets of Philadelphia recently lectured on the above subject. The importance of securing and preserving bodily health, he said, and the necessity of improving it, no one ever denies; yet there is a mental health which is not to be neglected, and which is just so much more essential to human happiness as the mind is greater than the body. Never in the history of civilization has there been more danger of an epidemic of mental disease than now, notwithstanding the efforts of reformers to prevent its spread, notwithstanding the many facilities enjoyed in our day for the bettering of the human mind. This is an intellectual age, but one of these days it will be found greatly at fault, in that it has sanctioned the pernicious use which is so commonly made of the faculties of the mind. This has given us mental dyspepsia, a most alarming complaint—one which seems to be a national trouble. The dyspepsia which afflicts the body is produced by unwholesome diet, rapid eating, and want of proper physical exercise. Mental dyspepsia is due to analogous causes. Our mental diet is too multifarious. We must read everything, read it rapidly—so rapidly that the mind has no time to digest its food. The folly of this is worse than that of the countryman who, for the first time in his life, dined at a carte in a city hotel. Thinking that the meal comprised every dish named in the bill of fare, he set to work to accomplish the feat of eating through from the soup to the orange, including all the fries and roasts, the entremets, and the relishes, the pieces de resistance, and the jellies. After a gallant struggle with some four or five courses, he pushed to rest and recover strength for a renewal of the attack, when, chancing to glance at a companion who had started even with him, he found him quietly enjoying a custard. "Hello," said the rustic, pointing to the carte du jour: "You don't mean to say you've got 'way down there? Why, I'm a hearty eater, but I've just got to Rest Beel!" Few of the hearty readers ever manage to get any farther down the literary bill of fare. No human mind is capable of digesting the great mass of mental rubbish and stuff, and poison furnished by the press. The judicious mind—that which is never troubled with mental dyspepsia—selects the food best suited to it, leaving the highly seasoned to the epicure. Mental health and life are not secured by cramming the mind with everything which crafty cooks dish up for it. We should read nothing that is not irreproachable in its character, nothing but what is prepared by the best and purest writers. No young person should be actuated by the foolish pride of having read everything. He who gives way to this becomes well acquainted with the works of all the bizarre writers, but remains lamentably ignorant of those old masters who have stood the test of centuries and have been approved by generations of the best minds. He should learn to discriminate between the worthless and the good, and reject every work not calculated to improve and elevate his mind. The reading of the trashy, sensational, vulgar, filthy books, which are scattered broadcast over our country, does not conduce to the improvement of individuals or society, mentally or morally; and that which does not improve debases. A reform in the reading habits of the age does not necessarily discard novels, for fiction is sometimes made the vehicle for great moral truths; but those works which tend to create and keep alive a morbid taste should be tabooed forever. The passionate side of human nature in the young is already sufficiently developed, but reason and judgment are crude, and need to be educated. Walter Scott, the prince of novelists, would not allow his young children to read works of imagination, not even the beautiful creatures of his own pure mind. Washington Irving once sent to Sir Walter's daughter an American edition of her father's poems. In a letter acknowledging the receipt of the present, Sir Walter spoke of the rule he had laid down, but which for friendship's sake he had for the first time revoked, and added, "You have made my little ones acquainted with more of their father's folly than I wished them to know of." This was not the notion of a bigoted parson, be it remembered, but of the greatest of all romance writers. The reading of "puny or trashy books weakens and contracts the mind, which for its true development needs vigorous exercise no less than the limbs of the body require to be employed in order to wax stout and strong. Debar the young child from the privilege of swinging his arms and exercising his legs in the various sports in which he delights, and you deprive him of strength, and make him the beginning of an unwholesome unhealthy man. Tie up the brawny right arm of the lusty blacksmith, and before many months it becomes weak and withered. Confine the mind to the study of such senseless sentiment as one reads in the dime novels and most of the weekly papers, and you make it shallow and imbecile. What we want to help us in curing mental dyspepsia is a mental gymnasium, in which young men may wrestle with great truths, in which they may learn that it is worse than folly to waste precious time in reading the silly novels in which so many Lydia Langoustes sigh their love to gallant cavaliers, with glossy mustaches and curly hair, and listen beneath the pale silver moon to the midnight serenade, or climb down impossible ladders into inaccessible caverns, and run away from unreasonable fathers, and after passing through a series of adventures that would daunt any but a Quixote or a Munchausen, return to baronial castles on lofty mountains, and spend the remainder of their days in the midst of most gorgeous splendor.

Some very frightful exhibits of the condition of liquors in New York are made in a recent report to the board of Excise. Out of thirty-two samples purporting to be Bourbon, brandy and gin, only three or four are reported to be fair, and the rest are inferior, bad and very bad. Against the first sample marked bad we find the note, "flavor like vinegar and rancid lamp oil." Another, "flavored with wintergreen, thirty per cent. below proof." The remainder are commented upon as "vile stuff," "flavor of pine shavings," "forty per cent. below proof," "diluted with tea," "a poor rum flavored with wintergreen," etc., etc. Fusel oil was discovered in greater or less quantities in all the samples but four.

Over twenty thousand copies of Miss Dickinson's "What Answer?" have been sold by her publishers. That answers very well.

OUR TABLE.

TILTON'S JOURNAL OF HORTICULTURE AND FLORAL MAGAZINE commences the year in its usual elegant style, with the addition of a beautiful colored fruit plate.—The President Willet Strawberry—which, with two plants, is given to every subscriber for 1869. The titles of the articles in the number are as follows:—Strawberries; Lilium Auratum; The Rogers' Hybrids; Dog-Tooth Violet; Grapes and Grape-Culture; Dwarf Apples; Parlor-Plants, No. 2; Evergreens for the Western Prairies; Wisconsin Fruit and Trees for 1868; Planting of Trees; New Apple; Unprecedented Propagation of the Early Rose Potato; New Seedling Potatoes; and nearly thirty pages of interesting Notes and Gleanings.

This is a first class magazine of its kind, and we think it is the best in the country.

Published by Tilton & Co., Boston, at \$3 per annum.

PACKARD'S MONTHLY.—This live magazine, designed primarily for young men, comes to us in an improved shape, and the first number of this year is full of many articles. E. A. Potliff gives an account of the Flight and capture of Jefferson Davis; Horace Greeley discourses of the Virtue of Persistence; Olive Logan tells us What Makes a Woman Truly a Helpmate to her Husband; Geo. Wakeman talks of Workshops and Sanctuaries; Wanted—an Honest Doctor, is answered by J. Austin Sherry, who tells us how we may distinguish between the honest and dishonest; Oliver Dyer, an old acquaintance, exposes the Judicial Corruption of New York City; A. J. Cummings, evidently one of the craft, gives a nice description of How Newspapers are Made; Nathan D. Umer gives us a graphic picture of the Street Children of New York; and there is a poem by J. W. Eddy, and a piece of music, Song of the Indian Mother, by James G. Clark, the well known singer and composer. The editorial department, too, though not extensive, is valuable.

Published by S. S. Packard, 937 Broadway, at \$1 a year, and at this price more value is given for the money than by any other publication we know of.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for January contains Beverly Johnson as a Diplomat; Napolean Bonaparte, his character and genius; T. S. Arthur; Church, Bierstadt, Clifford, Page, Huntington, and six other eminent American Artists; Peculiarities of American Faces; Dietetic Habits of Great Men; Racial Types and Peculiarities as Illustrated in the Lives of Great Men; Physiognomy of Abraham and his Wife; The New Year; How the Doctors appreciate Phrenology; Thirteen Varieties of Dogs, etc., etc., with fine Portraits and Illustrations. Price 30 cents, or \$3 a year. New Volume just begun. Address S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

PETERS' MUSICAL MONTHLY.—With the January number the size of Peters' United States Musical Review is changed and a new name adopted as above. With the addition of sixteen pages the price is raised to \$3 a year to all but old subscribers who are permitted to renew for the present year at the former price. The musical miscellany in the number is very interesting reading, and the following is a list of the music:—

Little Blossom—song and chorus; Fair Ida—song and chorus; Kitty Ray—song and chorus; The called the Fairest Flower; Lotte's Favorite Waltz; Loving Thoughts—Valse Redowa; Sallustero March—Yellow Rose.

Published by J. L. Peters, New York, at \$3 a year.

AGRICULTURE IN NEW YORK.

As most of our readers know, they have a "farmer's club" in the city of New York, which furnishes weekly a fund of entertainment to the lookers-on. A Chicagoan got in there recently, and thus reports to the Chicago Republican the "instruction" he received:

A farmer evidently born to the business, hard-featured with a little of the whine in his face that characterizes worthy people who have something of the old woman in their dispositions, rose in the club, and plaintively inquired if any one present could tell him how to make merchantable grape jelly. He had half a ton of grapes, Isabella, Concord and Delaware, and thought the best way of making them profitable was to turn them into jelly. Whereupon the assembled convention demanded of him as with one voice, if he had a wife? On being answered in the negative, the merriment waxed great, and the Solons put their heads together to conjure how to make grape jelly.

Horace Greeley—I think the prosperity of our institution will be furthered by the making or having made about all the grape-jelly the market can afford. When I was a boy, the farmers used to make soap in large kettles, containing about forty gallons, but I don't know how they made grape jelly. I should suppose it a matter that required the ability equal to one of our best correspondents.

Farmer (beseechingly)—I want to know if I should put any water with the grapes when I boil the juice out.

Solon Robinson—I should think any fool might know that.

Farmer (still more meekly)—Can you tell, sir? [Laughter.]

Mr. Quinn—I should think about it, the same quantity as water jellys would take wo-could be sufficient.

Mr. Fuller—No, sir; I don't think so, sir. We made some jelly once, and it never came to anything. It was not jelly sir. No man could name it so. What was the reason? There was water in it, sir. Our hired girl said she knew her business, when she did not know any more about it than a cow does about cooking. And, sir, she spoilt that jelly so that my folks haven't got over it to this day. And all I've got to say is, that any man who says water should be added to grapes when cooking, don't know what he's talking about, and that's all I want to hear from him, sir! [And Mr. Fuller sits down as if shut up with a spring.]

President—Put the right thing in the right place. According to Mr. Fuller, it isn't right in grape jelly any more than it is in Santa Cruz, eh, Mr. Secretary?

Dr. J. V. C. Smith.—I am heartily pleased to see the question discussed in the excellent and able manner in which the gentlemen are handling it. Indeed, I may say that manner is unsurpassed for truthfulness and delicacy, and I would wish myself to be enlightened on the promising and delightful subject. The extract from the first sample marked bad we find the note, "flavor like vinegar and rancid lamp oil." Another, "flavored with wintergreen, thirty per cent. below proof." The remainder are commented upon as "vile stuff," "flavor of pine shavings," "forty per cent. below proof," "diluted with tea," "a poor rum flavored with wintergreen," etc., etc. Fusel oil was discovered in greater or less quantities in all the samples but four.

Mr. Meeker.—I should think the question might be answered by application to Prof. Tyndall or Prof. Horsford, of Harvard.

Finally, after the deliberations, the President with his invaluable tact, which finally disposes of all vexatious points in a manner soothing to both sides, referred to a lady for a recipe. Hear, oh Miss Anthony! The united and multiplied wisdom of the American Institute meekly sit down at the foot of a woman to be taught! But it was a topic nobody but a woman had any business to know,

[For the Mail.]

W. Waterville, Jan. 4th 1869.

Messrs. Editors:—Will you oblige me by giving space in your paper for an account of a very pleasant visit to the manufacturing establishment of the Dunn Edge Tool Co., at Fayette.

On Saturday last some twenty (more or less) of us, operatives at the works at this place, took a day to visit the new shops, mill, &c., that have been erected the past summer by the enterprising proprietors of the company above named, at a cost of some \$15,000 or \$20,000.

We were in charge of Conductor Barrell to Readfield; there found good teams that took us double quick via Readfield Corner—a small pleasant village, finished some 30 years since—thence over Kent's Hill, one of the most airy locations in the State, thence to the village of Fayette.

Here we met the genial head of the Co., also the general agent. Both gave us a most hearty welcome, and escorted us to their large and commodious boarding houses (two of them,) where a dinner was prepared for 50, in style princely, in abundance aldermanic. The demand was made that we (20) should make way with the food thus prepared. The morning ride and bracing air had given us good appetites, and we gave evidence that we fully appreciated the culinary qualifications of the boarding mistress; but we were not equal to the task of disposing of the whole. (It wasn't fish!)

After dinner we were conducted first to the new Saw-mill—and such a mill it was never our lot to visit. It is provided with all the modern improvements, is propelled by a Turbine wheel, that with the force of a heavy dam will do fair work. We were next conducted to the Scythe Shop; and although we have been operatives all our days, we were not prepared to see such improvements. Everything that art and money could accomplish has been done, seemingly for the present and future generations combined. So much has been done that there is probably no establishment superior in the world.

After viewing the almost endless number of coal sheds and store houses, we were conducted to one of the best managed stores we ever saw in a country village. Everything is kept in the best of order, by the gentlemanly clerk, Mr. Underwood, son of the late Hon. J. H. Underwood. The store and goods, boarding houses, in fact most of the village, is the property of the D. E. T. C.; and yet that establishment, and also all of their works at this village, are kept moving without friction, by their accomplished General Agent, J. Ayer, Esq.

And now, Messrs. Editors, if you had seen the cordial greetings and interchanging of civilities between employees and employer, you would have called us a happy family. We are all sovereigns—know nothing of superiors except in workmanship—and when we have our store clothes on, you would not know which was the

MUDSILL.

THE NEW YEAR.—The practice of "writing up" the new year is thus humorously satirized by the Hartford Post:

The old year is on its last legs. Everybody who has ink to "sling" is punching him. Everybody does it every year. They have been doing it lots of centuries. It must have been a good thing to do when Adam was fifteen or sixteen years old, and the figures were fresh, but from Noah down, the business has been overdone. So we drop it. The Evening Post with this issue, concludes its business with the year of grace 1868, and writes over it "pigeon holed." Is that enough?

A destructive fire at Bangor on Friday evening last, consumed a brick block of eleven stores, with store-houses attached, occupied by E. P. Baldwin, Conner & Fuller, C. Hayward & Co., T. F. Farrington, Fogg & Bridges, G. W. Ladd, C. H. Dunning, S. H. Dale & Co., W. J. Mitchell, Emery, Wing & Co., and G. W. Pickering. Probable loss on stock in stores about three hundred and fifty thousand. Insured for about half that amount. The total loss cannot be less than five hundred thousand dollars. At one time it was supposed that all the business portion of the city would be destroyed. The surrounding towns sent assistance. The loss was large owing to winter stocks being in store. In addition to the stores burned were the law offices of A. W. Paine, C. P. Brown, and H. L. Mitchell esqs., and the office of Dr. J. C. Weston. The want of water and more fire steamers prevented the firemen from saving more property.

THE WORD TRANSPIRE.—Transpire is never used by good writers or speakers as synonymous with occur or happen. An event happens; its nature may or may not transpire. An arrangement is made; its character transpires when it is disclosed to a few or many.

Thus Lord Chesfield in a letter writes:—"This letter goes to you in that confidence which I always shall, and know that I always may, place in you; and you will not, therefore, let one word of it transpire?"

So Cowper:

"Man should love his Maker; and that fire, warning his heart, should at his lips transpire."

It is a beautiful word, expressive of a nice shade of meaning, and has no synonym in our language. For this reason all the more care should be taken to protect its rights, and prevent its being forced into fellowship with vulgar solecisms.

COALS.—Dr. Chapin very happily depicts those Christians who heap coals of fire on their enemy's head in order to love him, but are very much disappointed if the coals do not scorch.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Alonzo Turner, of Auburn, was accidentally shot and killed by his brother, at Mechanic Falls, on Saturday. The accident was caused by removing the cap from his gun, thus exploding the charge.

In view of President Johnson's amnesty proclamation of the 25th of December, Jefferson Davis, John Sillid, James M. Mason, A. Dudley Mann and other ex-rebels, are preparing to return to the United States.

Death is as near to the young as to the old; here it all the difference: death stands behind the young man's back, before the old man's face.

The full assurance of faith, always attended with the full assurance of hope, never fails to be productive of perfect love, even the love that casteth out fear.

That reprovereth another without praying for him, or having compassion on him, is a merciful foe; no good physician, but a troublesome patient. Make no vain resolutions, but proceed at once to duty. Know your weakness, trust and pray. God will help you through and give you patience.

Waterville Mail.

GEO. MAXHAM, DANIEL WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE, JAN. 8, 1869.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PETTINGILL & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 40 State street, Boston, and 37 Park Row, New York; S. R. Niles, Advertising Agent, No. 1 Seely's Building, Court Street, Boston; Geo. F. Howell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 10 Park Row, New York; and T. O. 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.

ATWELL & CO., Advertising Agents, 7 Middle Street, Portland, are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by us.

All letters and communications relating either to the business or editorial departments of the paper, should be addressed to "MAXHAM & WING, of WATERVILLE MAIL OFFICE."

GOVERNOR'S ADDRESS.

More interest will be felt in what the Governor has to say upon "Parlons and Executions," "Capital Punishments" and the "Prohibitory Liquor Law," and this portion of the address we copy, leaving the other matter for another time.

Pardons have been granted the past year in perhaps unusual number, still but a very small portion of the applications have been favorably received. Most of these cases are of soldiers, who in the extravagance of satisfaction at their safe return home carried their frolics to the extent of crime. Some of these upon examination it has been thought proper to release. The results have vindicated the clemency.

In accordance with my expressed intention I have executed the duties devolving on me in reference to convicts under sentence of death. These cases have been thoroughly considered. Wherever there has been a mitigating circumstance of any moment, the convict has had the benefit of it. In two cases the sentence has been commuted to imprisonment for life; in another not admitting of lenity, the prisoner died before the warrant was to be issued; while in a case of peculiar atrocity and aggravation the sentence has been ordered to be carried into execution.

I should have contented myself with this simple statement of my action without comment; but as it has pleased the Attorney General in his official Report to protest against this execution, although candidly admitting that it is the Governor's duty to execute this law; and as his careful official statement must be taken as the best expression of dissent which can be made, I may be warranted in giving you the reasons why I am not influenced by that kind of argument.

It is urged by the distinguished attorney, that Harris should not be executed, because he "turned State's evidence." This means, I suppose—for it will not be pretended that mere confession of his own guilt after arrest comes within the meaning of this term—that there was some promise or obligation, expressed or implied, that if Harris should succeed in implicating an accomplice, he should escape the due penalty of his crime.

I am not learned in the rules of evidence, and I remark upon this no further than to say that if any person can be convicted of a capital offense by evidence given under the pressure of this consummate hope of reward, then the altar of justice is no longer the asylum of innocence, and life and liberty must seek some other defence. But if this was so, let those who made the promise keep it—let them see that their witness has his reward while the case is still in their hands. But did the Attorney General avail himself of his privilege, and withdraw any portion of the indictment in token of service rendered? Did the jury in their verdict, or the judge after sentence, recommend to the mercy of the Executive? Nothing of the kind.

Now one of two things: in turning State's evidence Harris must have implicated either a guilty party or an innocent one. If an innocent, then he endeavored to add a third murder to the former two; if a guilty, then in afterwards contradicting the statement with equal vehemence he virtually shielded the guilty from justice, in either case but adding another to his horrible list of crimes, and crowning the whole with perjury. I fail to see the extenuating force of any such State's evidence as this.

It is said that the facts of Harris' early life—the degrading influences of slavery, and the development of his brutal passions alone, and his being almost in his legal infancy, should have been considered. They were considered, and at their full value. They were a relieving element in the case; they were ground of gratitude that no man nursed of woman was left to do these horrors—and of congratulation that this precocity of guilt was nipped in its "legal infancy," before its blossom and full fruits had come. But they did not appear sufficient to entitle him to special grace. "Previous good character" is a plea in mitigation—but to plead a "previous bad character" is a novelty in jurisprudence.

A parallel is also drawn between the case of Harris and that of Knight, the latter being a more responsible person, and yet suffered to remain unhung, while Harris is ordered to execution. The right and duty of the Governor to execute the law having been conceded, the argument conveyed in this illustration goes only to this effect; that Knight also should have been hung—a conclusion to which I take no exception; although Knight still protests his innocence while Harris boasts of his guilt. But this case is not in my hands. The law sentences a murderer to solitary confinement until sentence of death is executed upon him; if he has been released and simply set at hard labor like any other convict, that is to all intents and purposes a commutation of sentence. Now Knight has been at hard labor for some twelve years. He was not sentenced to imprisonment for his natural life, and hanging. Virtually he has been put upon the former sentence and has actually served out a considerable portion of it. To me it appears very questionable whether

a Governor has even the right to take out such a convict after he has been serving on a life sentence, and order him in addition to be hanged by the neck just before he dies.

It is also asserted, or intimated, that Harris was not the real criminal in this case, but another party. With him I have nothing to do. If he were convicted and sentenced a duty would arise in his case. But the Attorney General was unwilling to put him on his trial (when a new one was ordered) and discharged him from custody; presumably, because he could not convict him; if otherwise, then he did a great wrong to Harris and to society and the cause of justice itself. The argument does not appear to me a convincing one that sentence should not be executed upon Harris who confesses his guilt, because another is suspected to be more guilty whom even the earnest and ingenious Attorney General believed he could not convict, but released and forever set free from peril on this charge.

I shall enter into no defence of an official act so required by the constitution and the law, and my solemn oath; and which I had before-hand so explicitly brought to the attention of the Legislature. Neither my own views of the death penalty nor the present state of public opinion, whatever that may be, affect in the least my duty to execute the existing laws. Whether there has been any recent change of public sentiment on this subject I have no means of knowing. The only legitimate and deliberate expression of public opinion of a recent date is the action of the last Legislature, which having before them the announcement of my views of duty in this matter, and voting directly on the bill to abolish capital punishment, refused so to abolish it by a vote of nearly two to one. To my mind I am free to say, this amounted to a reaffirmation of existing law. If the Legislature upon mature consideration deemed it unwise to abolish capital punishment, it would be an extraordinary presumption in me to take the responsibility of abolishing it myself.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

I have heretofore advised that the death penalty be either insured or abolished. Not that the law leaves it doubtful whether it is the Governor's duty to execute the sentence at all—which would be a manifest absurdity—but that in failing to fix a limit within which the warrant shall be issued, it has left a chance for the Executive to defer indefinitely, and thus a precedent had been established too strong to be set aside without bringing odium upon any Executive who should do his duty. Now that this precedent has been broken, it may be best to leave the law as it is. Cases might arise where few would say that death was not the only adequate penalty; yet it might be desired to delay the execution, while testing some particular theory. In the case of Doyle, for instance, nothing but the earnest conviction of his counsel that another party was the guilty one, saved him from execution. This surely is not a case for commutation. If Doyle is innocent he should be set at liberty, and every possible reparation be made him. If guilty, he should suffer the extreme penalty of the law. Then too if you abolish the death penalty, you do not discriminate between a single high crime and an accumulation of such crimes. Take the above cited case of rape. The punishment is imprisonment for life. If the offender sees no higher penalty before him he has a powerful motive to dispose of the principal witness against him. He has everything to gain and nothing to lose by adding the crime of murder.

However the experience of suffering may have affected my personal sympathies, the consideration of the public safety convinces me that this is not the time to soften penalties. Too much crime is abroad, and emboldened by the mildness and uncertainty of punishment. Most of our neighboring States retain the death penalty. We do not wish to invite crime here by the impunity it fails to find elsewhere. It is urged that we should be merciful. But to whom? I ask. To the violator of all strictures—the assassin of all defenses—the pitiless spoiler of the peace and order of society? or to the innocent, the good, the peaceful and well-doing, who rely upon the protection of the State which they serve and adorn? Mercy is indeed a heavenly grace, but it should not be shown to crime. It is the crime and not the man at which the law strikes. It is not to prevent that man alone from repeating his offense, but to prevent others from so doing. If the wretch who meditates crime sees the sure and sharp penalty before him he may take better counsel. This is merciful to him, to his intended victims and to society in general.

And what convinces me the more that we should retain our present penalty, is the fact of which I have had abundant evidence, and must admonish you to keep ever in view, that the same parties who are so fierce for mitigating the death penalty to imprisonment for life, are equally discontented with this, and are quite as irrepressible in the demand that these criminals shall be absolutely pardoned and set at liberty, for the reason that they have been so long in prison. Witness the Thorne case, where the violence of abuse because a free pardon was not granted to the murderer of his friend and benefactor, with his friend's wife as a paramour and accomplice, was almost equal to that with which the virtues of Harris the ravisher of his murdered and dying victims, are compared with the crime of the stubborn Executive in not withholding the just penalty of the laws.

This shows whether these things tend to the abolition of all penalty—the consequent contempt for law—the breaking down of every safeguard of liberty—the resort to personal vengeance—the utter demoralization of society—and a universal reign of terror. It is that, rather than the calm vindication of a righteous law by a just penalty, which should properly be called "going back to the dark ages." Therefore it is that I deem it not wise to listen when weakness usurps the name of mercy and pleads for the impunity of crime.

PROHIBITORY LIQUOR LAW.

Legislation upon what a man shall eat or drink, is certainly a pretty strong assertion of "State rights" over those of the individual. But every good citizen will admit that drunkenness is an evil; a dishonor to mankind, a disturber of society, and a detriment to the State. It stands out from other vices in being the exciting cause of much of the costly litigation and criminal proceeding before the courts, and in driving men to crimes which they would not otherwise commit. Hence it is the duty of the State to restrain men from it, and protect the innocent from its depredations; and the duty of the individual to yield some of his personal rights for the general good. Our State has accordingly enacted the present prohibitory law as in its judgment an adequate means to this end, and wherever it has been executed it appears to have been effective.

Since the repeal of the Constabulary Act there does not appear to have been much effort to make use of the ordinary means of enforcing the prohibitory and kindred laws. In some localities the friends and guardians of good or-

der have done their duty, and the traffic in intoxicating liquors is effectually suppressed. But for the most part there seems to have been a reaction from the severe measures of the previous year, and also a willingness on the part of some to let the reaction do its worst, in order to give urgency to the movement for more stringent legislation. Precisely what measures to adopt to secure the more general execution of this law is a question on which the wisest and best will differ. It may be proposed to restore the late Constabulary system, but experience found in that much that was objectionable. It was essentially repugnant to the deep settled notions of municipal rights. It was an independent and abnormal power in the civil system. It afforded peculiar liabilities to abuse and indiscretions in its exercise. We should be able to provide some means which would more command the consent and co-operation of the people. I think it highly desirable to accomplish this end if possible through our established civil officers, but at all events let us execute our laws.

Let no one imagine that with the severest execution either of the liquor or the murder laws, all crime and all evil are to be expelled from among men. The most we can hope to do is to intimidate and restrain them;—the Divine law has as yet achieved no more.

These are important matters, and I am persuaded that you will deal with them without rashness or fear.

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

The Legislature organized promptly on Wednesday by the choice of the following officers:—

Senate.—President, Hon. Stephen D. Lindsay of Somerset; Secretary, Thomas P. C. Evans, Esq., of Brownfield; Assistant Secretary, Samuel W. Lane, of Augusta; Messenger, Jabez Mariner; Assistant Messenger, James H. Banks.

House.—Speaker, Hon. Josiah H. Drummond of Portland; Clerk, Samuel J. Chadbourne of Dixmont; Assistant Clerk, Zeno Smith of Skowhegan; Messenger, Benjamin F. Cry; Assistant Messenger, Charles E. Avery.

In convention of both branches, the following officers were elected on Thursday:—

Franklin M. Drew, secretary of State; William P. Frye, Attorney-General; General J. C. Caldwell, Adjutant-General; Parker P. Burleigh, land agent. Seven executive councillors were also re-nominated by acclamation, as follows:—First District, Henry C. Reed, of Norway; Second District, G. W. Randall, of Portland; Third District, H. B. Prescott of New Sharon; Fourth District, William Philbrick, of Skowhegan; Fifth District, Elias Milliken, of Barnham; Sixth District, Joseph N. Porter, of Burlington; Seventh District, Samuel K. Whiting, of Ellsworth.

The gubernatorial vote was reported as follows: Whole number 131,782; necessary for a choice, 65,892; Joshua L. Chamberlain had 75,523; Eben F. Pillsbury, 56,207; J. L. Chamberlain 2; Ebenezer F. Pillsbury 45; scattering, 5.

AGENCIES FOR PROCURING PATENTS.

Among the multiplicity of agencies, we take great pleasure in referring to one which has gained a deservedly high rank from a test of more than twenty years' successful practice,—that of R. H. Eddy, Esq., of Boston. Highly honorable, prompt, devoted to the interests of his clients, and possessing a thorough knowledge of the intricacies which necessarily involve the granting of patents, and their reissue, in a country where mechanical and scientific ingenuity have so broad a field, Mr. Eddy is known as one who often succeeds in obtaining patents where others have failed. All documents necessary to secure the rights of inventors are executed in a careful manner, and special attention is paid to procuring patents in foreign countries. We refer all interested in any way in patents and inventions to his advertisement in another column, which gives fuller details.

CATTLE MARKETS.—The supply of stock at Brighton and Cambridge, this week, says the Boston Advertiser, was light and there was a slight improvement in prices. Sheep were in little better demand. O. workers, J. W. Withee sold 16 oxen, 1551 lbs, at 13c, 35 sk; Gid Wells sold 3 oxen, 1699 lbs each, at 12 1-2c; 2 at 11c, 3 at 10c per lb, on dressed weight; 11 oxen, 1650 lbs, at 13c; dressed; one pair 7 2 in, \$245; 7 3 in, \$235; 7 ft, \$220.

WATERVILLE NATIONAL BANK held its annual meeting last Monday. No change was made in the Board of Directors, which remains as follows:—D. L. Milliken, James Stackpole, T. G. Kimball, and E. F. Webb, of Waterville; Elias Milliken, of Barnham; Francis Low, of Clinton; Wm. H. Cates, of Vassalboro; D. L. Milliken, President; E. L. Getchell, Cashier. This bank made a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent.

FIRE IN BENTON.—A barn belonging to Mr. Nehemiah Parker, in Benton, opposite Kendall's Mills, was burned on Thursday evening, with all its contents, including four cows, three horses, twenty-five sheep, several calves, hay, mowing machine, and other farming tools, &c. Mr. P. was considerably injured in trying to rescue a colt from the flames. The fire was probably of incendiary origin. Insured for \$200.

The new woolen mill at Pittsfield, known as the "Pioneer Mill," is to be opened on Wednesday evening next, with a grand "Concert, Social Entertainment and Dance." Extra trains, at half fare, will run from Waterville and Bangor; and with a Board of thirty managers, and two halls 120 by 50 feet each, a thousand expected guests may safely be relied upon to do the occasion proper honors. Pittsfield is a place of marked enterprise, and this festival will doubtless make the fact widely known.

REV. J. H. FARNSWORTH, of Meriden, Conn., will preach in the Universalist Church, in Waterville, next Sunday, in the forenoon, and at Kendall's Mills in the afternoon. Sabbath School Concert at Waterville in the evening.

THE NORTH KENNEBEC AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY held its annual meeting at the Town Hall on Tuesday, and made choice of the following officers for the ensuing year: Hall C. Burleigh, Fairfield, President. Wm. Dyer, Waterville, 1st Vice President. Wm. Balentine, Waterville, 2d do. Geo. E. Shores, Waterville, Trustees. B. D. Howard, Fairfield, Wm. P. Blake, W. Waterville, I. E. Getchell, Winslow, Daniel R. Wing, Waterville, Secretary. Ira H. Low, Waterville, Treasurer. D. R. Wing, Librarian. Wm. Dyer, Agent.

After hearing some suggestions from Mr. J. Percival and others, in regard to complaints made by exhibitors of articles at the Hall, the Society voted to assume the responsibility for the safe keeping of all such articles, and to make good any damage suffered by any exhibitor; and the Trustees were directed to provide additional safeguards and protection for these articles. The Treasurer made a very satisfactory exhibit of the financial condition of the Society, and he was directed to safely invest all the surplus in his hands. The thanks of the Society were voted to Messrs. Burleigh and Shores, for their late importation of choice Hereford stock, and also to Dr. N. R. Boutelle, for introducing pure Jersey stock. The Treasurer was instructed to lease the grounds and track to the best advantage.

ANOTHER "LION" AMONG THE KNOX HORSES.—We are informed that Mr. Gilbreth, of Kendall's Mills, the owner of the noted "Gilbreth's Knox," recently sold a two-year old colt, stock of the above horse, for eight hundred dollars. The buyers are Naham Toller and H. B. Jones, of Fairfield. This colt is 15 3-4 hands high and weighs 1060 pounds; and good judges say that for speed and other excellencies he cannot be matched in the State. Mr. G. had other offers nearly up to this point; and those who know the present owners will not doubt that this colt gives very marked promise of excellence. "Gilbreth's Knox" is evidently a leading branch of the Knox stock.

THE ADVANCE.—This live and vigorous religious paper announces that in the first number for February there will be commenced in its columns a serial story by Mrs. E. Prentiss of New York, which will run for several months. Mrs. Prentiss is well known by her "Susy" book and numerous other volumes, and has a good reputation as a writer for the young; and although in this story she will address older readers, the publishers of the *Advance* are confident that it will be read with profit and delight. The *Advance*, an excellent paper, is published in Chicago, and was started by those who had doubts of the soundness of the Independent. Its price is \$2.50 a year.

OFFICERS OF WATERVILLE SECTION NO. 5

Cadets of Temperance:—Eddie D. Boothby, W. A.; Eddie I. Lowe, Y. A.; Fred M. Britt, S.; J. Everett Towne, A. S.; Bertie Getchell, T.; Willie S. Macauley, A. T.; Stephen F. Brann, P. W. A.; Willie F. Bodge, Chaplain; Annie F. Jewell, 1st Visitor; Emma L. Morrill, 2d Visitor; Mellie B. Maxwell, Guide; Frank K. Shaw, Usher; Perley Leslie, W.; Carl B. Fletcher, S.

SENATORIAL ELECTION.—The caucus on Thursday evening resulted in 75 votes for Hamlin and 74 and one blank for Morrill. The blank man was discovered, and declared he intended to vote for Morrill. The caucus adjourned leaving matters rather indefinite, but the Hamlin men claim a nomination. The election takes place on the 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wendell celebrated their Silver Wedding on Friday evening of last week, at the beautiful hall of Fire Co. No. 1, of which Mr. W. has so long had charge. The collation was of the very choicest kind, and abundant in proportion; and the good time was one long to be remembered by a happy company. There were liberal presents, and hearty good wishes for the kind host and hostess.

A SEVERE SNOW STORM prevailed west of us during the latter part of last week, which obstructed the roads and seriously impeded travel. At Chicago the railroads were badly blocked and trains were six or seven hours behind time. The same was true in New York, Massachusetts and New Hampshire, but though we had a lowery and threatening sky here, we got no snow at all. We have only enough snow for good sleighing and it is laid very evenly. At Philadelphia, during the time of the storm mentioned above, they were visited with rain and sleet.

THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN has been enlarged and improved.

FATHER HILLS is lecturing at Skowhegan. Why don't he come to Waterville?

Our thanks are due to Messrs. Sprague, Owen & Nash, of the Kennebec Journal, for an advance copy of the Governor's Address.

THE SURRATT CASE DISMISSED.—The grand jury has dismissed the case against Suratt on the grounds that the President's amnesty proclamation pardons him of all past treasonable offences against the government.

The recent troubles on the Ogechee river were caused by the refusal of planters to share the crops equally among the negroes, which they claimed pursuant to last year's contract. Similar difficulties occurred as to the previous crops. The negroes this time declared the crops should not be removed till they had their just share. Gen. Saxton with two companies of soldiers went to the scene of conflict, and arrested the ringleaders, and divided the crops according to contract.

An indignant father in Farmham, has sued a young man, who against his will married his daughter, for \$90, for tea, cake, lights, horse baiting, fire and several breakfasts, which the young man got whilst courting his daughter.

WEST WATERVILLE ITEMS.

The "Soldier's Monument Association" of this place will hold Levees this winter. They hope to raise money enough to grade and fence their lot.

We refer to the Lewiston Journal for an account of the late disgraceful shooting scrape in this place, for which we are not responsible. (*)

We have three pretty Churches in a row—an uncommon spectacle in Maine. Why not have them in that way as well as to have all your business houses on Main St.? We like the style; it is original.

At a meeting of the "Soldiers' Monument Association," held Monday evening last, it was voted to buy the lots of land nearly opposite the Churches, owned by Samuel Kimball and Guy F. Hubbard. This purchase will nearly expend the money in the Treasury, but will in future years remain a proud monument of the good sense of the people of this place, as well as a fitting memorial (with a monument) to the memory of the fallen braves who gave their lives that this Nation might live. This movement gives us a public square in the centre of the village.

Dr. Hatch has returned from Aroostook, and we hope may conclude to locate permanently at this place. Our Hotel accommodations are too limited—we need a much larger House.

There will be considerable building here the next season. Real estate is rising rapidly—we fear faster than the business of the place will justify. People presume that this is to be the place we suppose, which is the reason therefor.

* We guess nobody is responsible for that story. The Journal's reporter first stated that at a dance in W. Waterville, Morrill Percival quarrelled with John Thiga and drew a pistol and shot him through the head. The facts doubtless are that the discharge of the pistol was accidental—that the two young men were in separate rooms, out of sight of each other—that they were and are friends, and had not quarrelled, but that the ball neither went "through the head" or through the skin, but through the hair grazing the skin. Don't you think the "disgrace" rests rather on the reporter than on the young man charged with the shooting? EDS. MAIL.

THE BURLEIGH DRILL seems destined to work a revolution in mining operations. The Colorado Miner, published at Georgetown, in its issue of Dec. 24, says:—

With the advent of the Burleigh machinery, this branch of mining is receiving a new impetus throughout the mining districts of the Territory. We hear of tunneling projects in every direction, and feel inclined to be a little jubilant over this new era in mining. The Burleigh company have secured five tunnel sites, and we have authority for saying that they will probably all be in active operation before the expiration of a year. The success of this enterprise cannot be doubted, and it will wield a great influence in attracting capital to the Territory.

Besides the Burleigh, Terrible and Marshall tunnels here, we have the American tunnel in Brown mountain, upon which active operations have been commenced. This company was but recently organized in Washington, D. C., and among its officers are the most prominent men of that section. The company own twenty very promising veins on Brown mountain, many of them, if not all, first class, which they purchased from the original discoverer and owner, who received the purchase money last week. The tunnel will be driven by the Burleigh drills, which will be put into operation as soon as they are received from the manufactory in the east. In the interim the work by hand will be continued, in order to strike the first lodes as soon as possible, thus speedily reimbursing the company. We predict for this enterprise an unparalleled success, and feel confident that it will soon become one of the best paying companies in the Territory.

Virginia really seems to be receiving some new light. The democratic committees have thus far refused to recognize anything as settled by the reconstruction laws, and their only policy has been one of obstruction. Now it is proposed by some of the more progressive democrats to take the best they can get, organize a campaign on the basis of universal amnesty and universal suffrage, propose a new constitution and adopt it, thus bringing the State back into the Union. The movements said to be started by ex-rebel officers of high standing, and perhaps will succeed, though Virginia is afflicted with a plague of old fogies to an extent equalled only in Kentucky. Congress would not hesitate a moment to admit the State on the broad basis proposed, though it would undoubtedly be democratic. [Bost. Adv.]

After the dedication of the new Baptist Church in Hallowell, it was stated that a debt of \$2500 was resting on the society, when voluntary subscriptions amounting to \$1900 were pledged on the spot.

The Anson Advocate says the Skowhegan Mail stage loaded with passengers, on Wednesday morning of last week, broke through the ice and was precipitated into the Kennebec river, just below the village—Mr. Brown and lady of the Somerset Hotel, were among the passengers. It seems the horses went over safely, but when the stage went on it went through, unbacked from the forward runners and was immersed in the drink—passengers and all. It was about six in the morning and returning cold. The stage and passengers nearly frozen.

Those who entertained the largest conceptions of the splendor of ancient Rome are astounded by the magnificence of the treasures brought to light in the excavations of the Emporium Romanum. Beautiful and highly adorned blocks of rare marble have been taken out in great abundance, and there seems to be no limit to the richness of this quarry of antiquities.

"If a man faint away," says Hall's journal of Health, "instead of yelling out like a savage, or running to him to lift him up, lay him at full length up on his back on the floor, loose the clothing, push the crowd away, so as to allow the air to reach him, and let him alone. Dashing cold water over a person in a simple fainting fit is barbarity."

Of course the railroad excites great wonder among the Indians on the plains, when they see it for the first time. The Indians named the locomotive "smoke wagon," but the Shoshones less happily call it "Heap wagon, no horse." A lady who had refused an awkward but wealthy suitor said to a friend as he passed: "Look at him! Could you marry him, even if he had a carriage and horses?" "No, indeed," replied the other, "not if he kept a lively stable."

FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.

To know that we can smile on death will surely make us happy in life. Get the matters of death and eternity right, and this life is robbed of all its darkness and terrors.

A colored man in Cleveland has recovered three hundred dollars damages for having been ejected from a skating rink on account of his color.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry and Grace's Celebrated Salve have stood the test of long experience, and have come into general use. These articles are no quack nostrums, but genuine preparations, skillfully compounded, and well adapted to the class of diseases for which they are recommended. Seth W. Fowle & Son, Boston, Mass., are the proprietors.

Schneider is not going to write her memoir. She says, "I do not find that I have sufficient talent to compose the story of my life, but I have quite enough not to allow it to be written by any other."

The Holmes Monument Association wishes for only an answer to be sent to the committee to complete the monument to the late Dr. Ezekiel Holmes of Winthrop.

A verdict of "guilty of murder in the first degree" has been rendered in the Twitchell case at Philadelphia.

Seventy-eight thousand eight hundred Pennsylvanians sell liquor—sixteen thousand eight hundred and seventy teach school.

Dacotah Territory gives its women the elective franchise and eligibility to hold office.

At the recent term of the Supreme Judicial Court, at Norridgewock, seventeen couples were divorced.

Gen. Gale has made it up with his wife, and thinks his insanity won't come on again.

Maine lobster finds a quick market in London.

A Yankee has set up a steam grist mill at Jerusalem, near the Mount of Olives, and grinds out grists at a fair toll.

Mr. Wing, of Bangor, who had an apoplectic fit at Lewiston, is dead. He was on his wedding tour.

American corn-cobs are sold in London as "patent fire-lighters."

An old tobacco chewer finds that the Bible sustains his habit in life. He quotes: He that is filthy let him be filthy still.

The family of John Aaron A. Wing, who recently died at Lewiston, arrived home at Bangor during the destructive fire in that city, and found that Mr. Wing's store and all his household goods and personal property stored in it were consumed by the fire. Loss \$15,000.

General Stoneman is silently clearing the Virginia courts of officers, who are disqualified by the fourteenth amendment.

The Deering-Wiswell real estate quarrel has been decided in favor of the Deering party by the Superior Court at Portland.

The new Niagara suspension bridge, the largest span on the continent, was opened to the public on Saturday.

ALL STYLES OF

Winter Millinery,

IN HATS & BONNETS,

Can be found at

THE MISSES FISHER'S.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY,

SOLICITOR OF PATENT

Lot Agent of the United States Patent Office,

Washington, under the Act of 1837.

No. 78 State Street, opposite Kilby Street

BOSTON.

AFTER an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, A. continues to secure patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France and other foreign countries. Specifications, Bonds, Assignments, and all papers for drawing Patents, are prepared in the most accurate and expeditious manner. Researches made into American and Foreign laws, to determine the validity and utility of Patents of Inventions, legal claims, and other matters connected with the same, are made. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished, by sending one dollar. Assignments recorded in Washington.

No. 78 State Street, opposite Kilby Street, BOSTON. A. is a member of the United States Patent Office, and is authorized to receive applications, and to prosecute the same, and to act as a Commissioner of Patents.

During eight months the subscriber, in the course of his long practice, made out of the rejected applications, SIXTEEN APPEALS, EVERY ONE OF WHICH was decided in his favor by the Commissioner of Patents.

TESTIMONIALS.

"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most capable and successful practitioners with whom I have been in contact." CHARLES MASON, Commissioner of Patents.

"I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a man so well conversant with the law, and so capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office."

EDWARD HUBBARD, Late Commissioner of Patents.

"Mr. R. H. Eddy has made for me THIRTEEN applications, in all but ONE of which patents have been granted, and that one is now pending. Such unmistakable proof of great talent and ability on his part, leads me to recommend all inventors to apply to him to procure their Patents, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their case, and at a very reasonable charge."

Boston, Jan. 1, 1859.—J. JOHN TAGHART.

FOUND,

A LADY'S FUR CAP, on the 6th inst., in the road leading from the Town Hall towards the river. The owner can have it by calling on JOHN BLAISDELL, 21, Waterville, Dec

BOOTHBY'S Insurance Agency.

Office at Express Office, Main-Str., Waterville.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY.

Cash Capital and Surplus \$3,616,406.

SECURITY INSURANCE COMPANY.

Cash Capital and Surplus \$1,500,000.

PHOENIX INSURANCE COMPANY.

Cash Capital and Surplus \$1,264,166.

SPRINGFIELD FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO.

Cash Capital and Surplus \$876,000.00.

NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INS. CO.

Cash Capital and Surplus \$401,274.73.

will write Policies on Live Stock, and against Accidents of all kinds. It is safe to be insured.

L. T. BOOTHBY, Agent.

Waterville, June 1, 1868.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Old Stand opposite the P. O.

I have this day bought the interest of

F. W. HASKELL

he business recently carried on by us, and shall continue to be manufacturer and sale of

Boots and Shoes,

the old store directly opposite the Post Office.

All accounts due the late firm of Haskell & Mayo being included in the above sale, I would request an early payment. I shall keep constantly in stock a full assortment of goods.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WEA

the best manufacture. Particular attention will

Custom Work.

or Gentles. REPAIRING of all kinds neatly done.

Waterville, Jan'y 22nd, 1867.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

NEW VOLUME JANUARY 1ST.

THE

Scientific American

For 1869.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is the largest, the best, the cheapest, and most popular Journal in the world, devoted to the advancement of Science, Agriculture, Art, Science and General Information, and a vast amount of very interesting and valuable reading matter for all classes.

Among the many important subjects discussed, are Steam Navigation, Railroads, Agriculture, and all the latest and most improved Farm and Household Implements, Architecture and Building, Mining, and all the latest and most improved machinery, Hydraulics, Railroad Improvements, Photography and the latest and most improved Scientific Apparatus, and all the latest and most improved Practical Workshop and House-hold Receipts, and many other things too numerous to mention.

Each number contains from five to ten original Engravings of new Machinery and Processes; also an official list of Patents granted in the Patent Office, with names of Patentees, together with illustrations and editorial notices of the principal inventions. The number of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN for one year makes up two handsome volumes of 416 pages each, full of choice reading and illustrated by hundreds of ENGRAVINGS.

The New Volume commences January 1st, therefore now is the time to send in subscriptions to begin the Volume.

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THE

1863. EASTERN ARGUS. 1869.

SIXTY SIXTH YEAR.

The Conservative Journal of Maine.

ADAPTED TO THE WANTS OF

BUSINESS AND THE HOUSEHOLD.

CONTAINING the latest news, American and European, Proceedings of the State Legislature, Proceedings of Congress; Ship News; Market Reports, including all the principal Cattle, Poultry, Live Stock, Leather, Dry Goods, and Grocery Markets in this country and the stock prices in Europe, Agricultural Intelligence, Tales, Poetry, Anecdotes, Fun; Monthly reviews of the Fashions for the ladies, &c., &c., in short, everything essential to the Argus is complete and live business and Family Journal and maintain its long established reputation of being the best Newspaper in the State; And adding with fairness and unassuming fidelity the great Democratic and Conservative principles of our Government.

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VINELAND TO ALL WANTING FARMS.

New Settlement of Vineland.

A Rare Opportunity, in the best market and most de-

lightful and healthful climate in the Union. Only 30 miles South of Philadelphia, on a railroad, being a rich soil and very productive wheat land, among the best in the Garden State of New Jersey.

It consists of 50 square miles GOOD land, divided into farms of different sizes to suit the purchaser—From 20 ACRES AND UPWARDS.

PRICE AND TERMS.

The land is sold at the rate of \$25 per acre for the farm land, payable one fourth cash, and the balance by half-yearly installments, with legal interest, within the term of four years, upon farms of 20 acres and upwards.

Five-acre lots sold at from \$150 to \$200; ten-acre lots, from \$300 to \$500; and twenty-acre lots from \$600 to \$1000—payable one half cash and the balance within a year. It is only upon farms of twenty acres or more, that four years time is given.

The whole tract, with 7 1/2 miles front on the railroad, is laid out with fine and spacious avenues, with a town in the center.

THE SOIL.

is, in great part, a Rich Clay, suitable for Wheat, Grass, and Potatoes—also a dark rich sandy loam, suitable for corn, sweet potatoes, tobacco, all kinds of vegetables and root crops, &c., &c. The fruit, such as Grapes, Peaches, Apples, &c., &c., will grow abundantly. Blackberries, Melons and other fruits best adapted to the Philadelphia and New York market, can be raised in the Vineland, and there can be no mistake, as visitors can examine both, and none are expected to buy before doing so, and finding these statements correct—and the compensation, on the sale of the state-ments, would be no use in their being made. It is considered

THE BEST SETTLEMENT SOIL IN THE UNION.

[See Reports of Solomon Johnson, Esq. of the N. Y. Tribune, and of Dr. Chas. T. Jackson, State Geologist of Mass., which will be furnished to inquirers.]

By looking over the map, the reader will perceive that it enjoys the best MARKET in the Union, and has direct communication with N. York and Philadelphia twice a day, being only thirty-two miles from the latter. The Vineland is a market brings double the price that it does in locations distant from the cities. In this location it can be put into market in a very short time, and it is gathered, and what the farmer sells, he gets the highest price; whilst elsewhere and other articles he purchases at the lowest price. In the West, what he sells brings him a advance, but for what he buys he pays two prices. In locating here the settler has many other

ADVANTAGES.

He is within a few hours of railroad, and all the great cities of New England and the Middle States. He is near his own friends and associates. He has schools for his children, distant from him all the advantages of civilization, and he is near a large city.

THE CLIMATE.

is delightful; the winter being mild and open, and the summer is no warmer than the north. The location is upon the line of latitude with Northern Virginia.

By examining a CHARTER OF CLIMATE FOR HEALTH, would be much benefited. The Vineland, the mildness of climate, and by raising income makes it excellent for all persons, as it is a perfect, and central, healthy, and pleasant place, and will not differ in a few days, and the Vineland is known.

CONVENIENCES AT HAND.

Building material is plenty. Fish and oysters are plentiful and cheap.

WHY THE PROPERTY HAS NOT BEEN SETTLED BEFORE.

This question the reader naturally asks. It is because it has been held in large tracts, and the roads leading to it, and being without railroad facilities, they had few advantages. The railroad has been opened through the property, and the Vineland is now a desirable location.

Visitors are shown over the land in a carriage, free of expense, and afforded time and opportunity for thorough inspection.

Those who come with a view to settle, should bring money to secure their purchases, as locations are not held upon refusal.

POPULATION.

In the Autumn of 1861, the population of Vineland consisted of four families. It now (1868) consists of ten thousand thriving and industrious people. The town plan in the Vineland is a model of a town, and the Vineland is a desirable location.

PRESENT IMPROVEMENTS.

Upon the Vineland tract are eighteen public schools and three private schools. The Methodist Conference is building a church on the Vineland tract, and the Vineland is a desirable location.

CHURCHES.

consisting of Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist, Episcopal, Unitarian and other denominations—Massachusetts and Oldfield, a Lyceum, Public Library, and various societies for intellectual improvement.

PUBLIC ADORNMENTS.

Vineland is the first place in the world where a general system of public adornment has been adopted. All the roads are planted with shade trees, and the roadsides are covered with flowers. The houses set back from the roadways, with flowers and shrubbery in front, making Vineland already one of the most beautiful places in the country.

MEASURES TO INSURE THE PUBLIC WELFARE.

Vineland is the first settlement in the world where decided measures have been adopted to secure the interests of the public, and the Vineland is a desirable location.

THE TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLE.

Every year it is submitted to a vote of the Vineland, whether any tavern shall be licensed to sell liquor. The license has never been granted, and no liquor is sold in Vineland. At last decision there was one vote in favor of a liquor license, a thing that has never been granted before. This is a great protection to families, and to the industrial habits of the new settler.

TO MANUFACTURERS.

The town affords a fine opening for various manufacturing business, being near Philadelphia, and the Vineland is a desirable location.

FRUIT AND VINE.

growing country, as this culture is the most profitable and the best adapted to the market. Every advantage and convenience for settlers will be introduced which will insure the prosperity of the place. The hard times through which the country will be an advantage to the settler, as it compels people to resort to agriculture for a living.

SETTLING IN THE COUNTRY.

settling in this locality the settler possesses the advantage of being near his friends and old associations, instead of going thousands of miles into a far off wilderness, to a new and untried country, where he has no friends, and where, in case of sickness and misfortune, it is almost impossible to obtain the assistance of friends. This is within a few hours ride of New York and Philadelphia, and the Vineland is a desirable location.

ANY MAN, a day or more can be spent in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, or vicinity, in the transaction of business or visiting friends, at a little expense, and without neglecting business, and a visit to the Vineland is a desirable location.

HEALTH.

The settler here incurs no danger of losing his family by those fearful fevers which in some places, are as regular and as deadly as the seasons, and which require the loss of one-third of a family among the women and children. Good health is an essential thing in the profitable cultivation of a large tract of land, and the Vineland is a desirable location.

WHAT VISITORS WILL SEE.

The visitor will see a good crop growing in Vineland, and he will find that the Vineland is a desirable location.

THE TITLE.

The title is indisputable. Warranted deeds, clear of all incumbrances, when the money is paid.

Boarding conveniences at hand.

Letters promptly answered, and Reports of Solomon Johnson and Dr. Chas. T. Jackson, sent, together with the Vineland Railroad. Persons before visiting the place had better write, as full information will be sent relative to the route, and other particulars, which will be found in the papers sent.

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1869. WM. E. LYMAN'S 1869.

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is now published, containing descriptions of over 1,000 varieties of Flower Seeds and Plants. It is splendidly illustrated with colored plates, and is a valuable work for all who are interested in the culture of flowers and plants. It is published by Wm. E. Lyman, and is a desirable location.

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Kendall's Mills Column.

REMOVAL.

DR. A. PINKHAM.

SURGEON DENTIST.

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

Has removed to his new office,

NO. 17 NEWHALL ST.,

First door north of Brick Hotel, where he continues to execute all orders for those in need of dental services.

May, 1867.

J. H. GILBRETH,

KENDALL'S MILLS.

Has a splendid assortment of

HARDWARE, BUILDING MATERIAL,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools, Tin Ware,

&c. &c.

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

May, 1867.

F. KENRICK, JR.,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS.

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

DR. GRAY'S

Magic Blood Bitters.

VALDE RENE.

FOR SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS

of every kind. All Diseases arising from Impurities of the blood,

Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases.

A certain cure for the various

Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, and an admirable Tonic in General Debility and frequent

Emaciation arising from Derangement of the Digestive and other Organs.

And often misinterpreted as Consumption. An immediate

diagnosis, and a cure, in the most rapid and efficient manner. Aids in the treatment of Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Acidity, Flatulency, &c. A renovating and revitalizing

alterative in Cæcemia or shattered conditions of the system.

Dose:—A tablespoonful three or four times per day, eating.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR.

Wholesale Agents: G. C. Goodwin, 38 Hanover Street, Boston, Mass.

Prepared and Sold Wholesale and Retail, by E. C. Low, Apothecary, Kendall's Mills, Me.

Buy your Hardware

at

GILBRETH'S, Kendall's Mills,

and get First Class Goods at the lowest market price.

Fresh Arrivals—Latest Styles—New

And Elegant—Lowest Prices.

W. A. CAFFEY,