




1-22-1869

The Waterville Mail (Vol. 22, No. 30): January 22, 1869

Maxham & Wing

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Recommended Citation

Maxham & Wing, "The Waterville Mail (Vol. 22, No. 30): January 22, 1869" (1869). *The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 282.
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BY J. G. WHITTIER.

This day, two hundred years ago,
The wild grapes by the river side,
And countless ground-nut trailing low,
The tables of the woods supplied.

Unknown the apple's red and gold,
The blushing tint of peach and pear;
The mirror of the pool-wow told
No tale of orchards ripe and rare.

Wild as the fruits he scorned to till,
These vales the idle Indian trod;
Nor knew the glad creative skill
The joy of him who toils with God.

O, Painter of the fruits and flowers!
We thank thee for thy wise design,
Whereby these human hands of ours
In nature's garden work with Thine.

And thanks that from our daily need
The joy of simple faith is born,
That he who sows the summer seed
May trust thee for the autumn corn.

Give fools their gold, and knaves their power,
Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall;
Who sows a field, or tills a flower,
Or plants a tree, is more than all.

For he who blesses most is blest;
And God and man shall own his worth
Who toils to leave as a bequest
An added beauty to the earth.

And soon or late, to all that sow,
The time of harvest shall be given;
The flowers shall bloom, the fruit shall grow
If not on earth, at last in Heaven.

[From Godey's Lady's Book for December.]

EDWARD'S WIFE.

BY MARY E. COMSTOCK.

Lem Hillyard made a fine picture as he stood in the wide field holding the plough, while he bade old Gray halt on an upland furrow. The homely employments involved in the cultivation of the earth are remarkably picturesque when viewed from a distance, and if the said ploughman had been a student of attitudes, he could scarcely have chosen one more masterly than the present negligent position of many cases, the effect of which was greatly enhanced by certain items of costume. A pair of red-topped high boots reaching over black trousers up to the knee, a red flannel shirt and broad brimmed hat, gathered charms in perspective, as viewed from an upper window of Squire Benton's house by a pair of hazel eyes belonging to the Squire's daughter.

Essie Benton had watched the completion of one furrow after another, noting the jaunty air of the young ploughman, implying that work was play, a mere morning pastime. She had marked the straightness of the forming furrows, and the upbreathing billows of soft, rich loam, till a bird flitting close to the window with a quick, bright note recalled her to herself, and she turned away with the mental ejaculation.

"Why Essie Benton! Here you are still, and mother waiting for you down stairs with all the house cleaning on her hands! A deal of time you've spent; but things out of doors do look so enchanting these bright days!" and with this very sufficient excuse for her interval of self-forgetfulness, the conscientious household fairy flitted away from said enchanting out-door prospect, and went tripping down the broad stairs. Little need had she, the sunshine of the house, to offer excuse for anything in the old, high-walled, well-roomed, loving home, that stood like a sentinel on the hill, and by tacit consent seemed to give the president to all the houses of the pretty hamlet, from the initial dinner party of the season and first gathering of the sewing circle, to the inauguration of the general spring cleaning. But though in some sense exempt from duty, Essie was a home body and liked her share in household matters.

Somehow, oh, convenient world! Essie's song was the blither and her step the more elastic for having spent some time that morning looking out upon the familiar landscape in the soft brightness of the new spring time, and watching the ploughman that, through some spirit alchemy, further idealized Burns to her mind than even, in conning Professor Reed's lecture upon the Scottish bard, she had supposed possible.

Quite unconscious was Lem, however, of the gaze of the hazel eyes bent upon him from the Squire's house on the hill. He had other matters of thought this morning, and, as he bade Gray rest, gave inward expression to them.

"And so Edward's wife is coming. Good-by to peaceful readings hours and ease, and comfort of all kinds! Poor Ed, no wonder he wants to go to San Francisco for the firm; but why in the name of wonder he couldn't leave his pretty wife with her relations, instead of sending her up here, where she'll be as much out of place as a lily pad on dry ground, I cannot understand. It beats me! Why Ed was foolish enough to get married, anyway, after the knowledge of feminine nature he and I have picked up together, I can't divine; and now, just as I've got the farm clear and have the luck of getting rid of Mrs. Britts, poor body, for the foolish boy to come and saddle his back with a bargain on me. Bah! it's hard with a fellow! On with you, Gray," and the young ploughman pulled the broad-brimmed hat a degree lower over his eyes, and forgot to resume the gay measures he had been whistling with sundry finely-executed impromptu trills and variations.

Lem was the younger of the two brothers, and they never had a sister. The father, a benevolently disposed man, was willing, after his wife's death, to take Mrs. Britts as housekeeper, simply because the poor woman seemed to have no other place to go. It was true her loud tones and driving ways set the boys' nerves on edge, for they were the kind of boys that, whether they acknowledged it or not, discovered that they have nerves instead of growing rebellious against the powers that be, yet she kept her place year after year, and grew to feel veritably at home in it.

This was feminine influence number one that had shaped young Lemuel's idea of the sex. He never thought of his mother in connection with other women. She was simply "mother," and her loved memory was sacred.

There was a troop of cousins, related on the dead mother's side, that used occasionally to make a descent on the farm, sometimes under the leadership of meddlesome Aunt Boggis, who was "sure the dear boys needed somebody to look after them besides that obnoxious Mrs. Britts." By the way, she had never come since her attendance at his father's funeral. She had learned then the particulars regarding the will, and also of the large encumbrance on the property.

inserted nettles between unsuspecting looking sheets, and insisted that the boys, particularly Lem, who was just at the awkward age, should dance wild measures with her down the old piazza, with the others rang up as auditors. And there was indolent Adelaide, who always kept the others waiting, and invariably instituted general searches for missing articles at the last moment. Most dreadful of all, there was one wit, whose ability accorded in saying smart things, and who, from long habit, found the impulse irresistible, whatever and whoever the subject of her murderous fire.

Mrs. Britts uniformly resisted these invasions, fought against them; but having been forbidden to be otherwise than civil to the girls, and not daring open retaliation upon the "master," spent the vials of her wrath upon the luckless boys.

Edward stood upon the defensive towards Mrs. Britts, resisted the girls' unreasonable demands, and assumed indifference generally; but Lem, with the inward spirit of a martyr, got up early to do "the chores," that he might do double duty as entertainer on all sorts of excursions; for it was a point of honor with him that his mother's relatives should never want full courtesy at his hands, and Mrs. Britts's fire was received in silence.

Things went worse at the farm each year. Edward left and went to the city. Lem finally paid off the mortgage, kept up the fences, and built new barns, while the solace of his festing hours was found in Shakespeare and Euclid. Inherited intellectual tastes asserted themselves despite disadvantages.

"If father were here to know about Mrs. Britts's going, I don't think he would object, since that sailor son of hers has turned up again to make a home for her. Good look to him! further soliloquized Lem. "But now Ed must needs cut up this little caper of his. San Francisco for him and country air for wife. I wish I were Robinson Crusoe. Upon my word I do," and by way of emphasis, he gave a better illustration of sub-soiling than, strictly speaking, there was any necessity for.

"Dinner time, by Jove!" I was about to chronicle as the ejaculation that expressed the recall to time and place at this juncture of meditation, but truth obliges me to state that though Lem had picked up an acquaintance with the classics, it was not the Olympic deity that on this occasion he called upon to attest to the correctness of his ejaculatory assertion. It was that far more mythical personage, "George," that was in this instance appealed to in corroboration of the statement. This little fact is mentioned for the sake of accuracy.

It was indeed high noon, and old Gray being straightaway released from drudgery view, and receiving the usual ration, the proprietor of the soil proceeded to the house that stood among the elms, and with the usual mid-giving as to which mood might be awaiting him, encountered Mrs. Britts.

"Be you a-goin' to Deerfield very soon?" asked that individual, as she placed a dish of baked beans on the table; "Cos I want to be a-hemmin' them towels and gettin' things done, and I want some more cups and saucers (Mendly broke a good many, and thread, and nutmegs, and raisins. But you mon allus thinks a woman's wants of no kind of 'count. I don't spect to git them things till Edward's wife is here on the spot."

Lem let her have her say, which, as usual, was extended; then, as he helped himself a second time vouchsafed:

"I shall go over to Deerfield this afternoon, and I'll get the things if you'll tell me what you want."

"Goodness, if that ain't too much! I have been a-talkin' to you the last two weeks, and you a skinn' what I want?"

"Some towels, I believe you said," returned Lem composedly; "how many shall I get, and what quality?"

"Well, not too fine nor too coarse, neither, just middlin'. If you get 'em too fine, they won't wear well, and if you get 'em too coarse, they won't do for company, nor dry good."

"How many shall I get?"

"Well, that's as you say; 'cordin' to the cost."

"Do we need a whole piece, or a dozen towels?" asked Lem in measured tones.

"Well, perhaps so; as you think about it," Lem was silent.

"And about the raisins, be sure and get good ones, not like them seedy ones you got afore; and the thread, don't you forget that."

"Skin thread?" ventured Lem innocently.

"Skin thread! I guess not. I shan't sew with skin thread, that's certain."

"I wish, Mrs. Britts, you would just ride over and select for yourself."

"You're smart, Lem Hillyard, to think of me goin' over to Deerfield after that skittish horse of yours. I would not get into a wagon and out again for all the thread in Deerfield, either. 'Taint for myself I'm wantin' it. You allus was mighty 'frail to do errands."

"Did you say what color, Mrs. Britts?" returning gallantly to the charge with a spice of the inquisitorial in his tone.

"Why any color you're a mind to, if you're goin' to get a supply. White, I want most of any."

"Coarse or fine?" and the young farmer rose from the table.

"Well, middlin', middlin' 'll do. Don't get that kinky thread all glazin'. I despise it."

"If you want to get into nebulae, just undertake to do errands for a woman," quoth Lem, as he put the harness on Jip.

"Never got a thing right in my life, and clerks have a pretty deal of fun. They are welcome to it if they enjoy it," he added benevolently. "Seems to me I get a great many things; don't see what Mrs. Britts does with 'em all. She says they're 'poor quality and don't wear well.' Well, her sailor son may have the future pleasure. I'll have the Raystons in as soon as Ed's wife goes, and I'll have a den and be boarder. Ed's wife, she's another," and the bevy he had been contemplating in the morning, again rose before him.

As the purchaser of promiscuous commodities puzzled over huck-a-back and Coat's cotton, the flippant young man behind the counter recommended:

"I think your wife will like this, sir. Shall I put it up?"

Lem, patient philosopher as he always proved in word and deed, nevertheless had concentrated fire, which sometimes spoke out of his eyes

plainer than he knew. Perplexed, pretty sure that whatever he might select would prove the wrong thing, and indulging at the moment in a mental tribute to feminine nature in general, taking text from Mrs. Britts in particular, the clerk's flippancy was a little too much for Lem's equanimity, and the deep eyes emitted sparks out of their deliberate gaze, that wrought a quick confusion of speech, out of which—"No offense. Beg your pardon, sir!" with mounting color, alone was intelligible; and Lem laughed afterwards, riding home by moonlight, at his own momentary fierceness.

It was unexpectedly at last, as regarded the hour, that Ed's wife came, and Mrs. Britts declared she was "all in a flurry like." Mrs. Edward's husband came with her, and yes, it was so verily, there was a baby. A small carefully handled bundle brought to horror-stricken Lem's recollection the fact Ed had mentioned when he wrote last fall that they had "a little son, a veritable Hillyard, and he wished pa could have lived to see him." Poor Lem! Not only to have a pretty, delicate woman left on his hands, but a baby also. Where could Ed's wife have been when he made the proposition?

He contrived to hide his consternation by redoubled attention to their comfort, brightening the fire on the hearth in the damp, seldom used room, and seconding Mrs. Britts's hospitable intents of whatever kind, having a continued horror, meanwhile, lest the small bundle should escape from its present blissful somnambulism and give example of its vociferous powers.

It was astonishing to see Ed so calm with all this on him, but then he was about making it over to his unfortunate brother and escaping therefrom himself; just like Ed, quite one of his old tricks.

The day was advanced when they arrived, and Ed must be at Deerfield to catch the train at nightfall on his return. He had just come to "see his treasures safe in harbor," he said, "and to take a look at Lem and the old place." Jip was brought to the door in fine style, and Lem, soothing his restiveness, sat awaiting his brother's pleasure.

So long was the parting between the husband and wife that the young man sitting in the buggy concluded that he had made a mistake, that Ed had not looked out of the window as he drove up, and nodded a peevy coming. He left Jip and came awkwardly enough into the sitting room, just in time to catch the unmistakable sound of a sob, and to see the clinging attitude of the fearful young wife, as, clasped in her husband's arms, her head sunk lower and lower in momentary abandon. It was their first parting, and the journey had been tiresome for her strength.

Lem retreated a cold perspiration starting at every pore. "She's homesick already, and she's one of the tender little ones! Whatever am I going to do? I'd rather have a ternaunt to do with and be done with it, than a fellow needn't care. Whoa, Jip!"

At length the brother came out. Lem did not see what Ed did, that a little figure stood at the window smiling brightly through tears, and holding in her arms the wee Eddy, whom she was prevailing upon to engage in all kinds of loving pantomime in good-by to dear papa.

"I'm so glad to leave them with you, Lem," spoke the brother, as they drove down through the elms. "Addie isn't strong, and this pure air and your good care will bring her up wonderfully, I feel confident."

"Do you think she will be contented?" ventured Lem, uneasily. "Don't you think she would feel more at home with her own relatives? That is, if she gets lonely," he added, at a loss.

"She will not get lonely," asserted Ed, confidently. "She will be better contented here than anywhere else. Her uncle, who was her guardian, never forgave me for detecting that he made unlawful use of her property, and her aunt, at heart, could not pardon her for marrying me instead of a man with greater worldly prospects. She would not go to them for the world, and there are no other relations but a married sister, who is boarding at a fashionable hotel. This is the very place for her."

"My prospects were very fair for our wants when I married," Edward resumed; "but Swinston's smash up was bad for me, and I can retrieve more now by accepting this offer to San Francisco, even for a few months, perhaps, than I can by keeping along in the old way for years. Addie is glad to have me go for the sake of the boy, as the chance seems likely to give us a start. I gave the decision into her hands. I would rather leave her with you, Lem, than with any one in the world, and Providence permitting, I'll be back in the fall, and we'll see then what is to be done."

The brother's trust in some way refreshed and strengthened Lem, and the two parted one in heart, as in boyhood days.

"She is all the world to him that's one comfort, and it's not to get away he goes, but only that he may come back as he wants to," was Lem's cogitation, as he let Jip have his own way back.

Nevertheless, though his brother's words had made his heart glow warmly, there was misgiving as he thought of the tears and loneliness of the delicate young wife, and last, though not least, of the responsibility of sharing joint charge of the baby.

Lem opened the parlor door. The fire had a ruddier glow, for the night was chill and Mrs. Britts was in her best mood—a mood, by the way, which continued for many days. The high-backed rocking chair was drawn out of its usual corner. Addie's plaided shawl, which was thrown over the wooden back, relieved its usual ungainly look. The Maltese cat lay purring on the hearth-rug, having been admitted for Eddy's entertainment, and that young gentleman sat on his mother's lap apparently highly interested with an India-rubber rattle. Mrs. Britts was a fair, bright-eyed, curly-headed, sunny-bearded little fellow, and seemed not in the least abashed by his presentation to his uncle. Addie looked up expectantly.

"I thought perhaps Edward would send back a line by you," she said in explanation, with a bright face but slightly tremulous voice, and Lem produced the note which had been hurriedly scribbled at the depot.

It was wonderful how natural it seemed to take the baby, while she read it, and Lem was delighted to find that he held the small representative of his dreaded order quite safely. "However," he thought, "this is one of the exceptional intervals. He will surely come out of this quiescent state presently," and

though the hour before Addie said "good-night," and took away her presence and the baby's, passed really very delightfully, Lem had little faith in it. He simply thought: "To-morrow we begin in earnest. Pretty little mother. It is hard for Ed to go and leave her. I'd rather she were a virago. I wouldn't feel so sorry for her."

It was curious to Lem, the next day, to find how entirely at home Mrs. Edward seemed. It was difficult to believe she had only arrived the day before, and Eddy being a healthy child, and having been cared for almost exclusively by his gentle mother, had not, by neglect, or mischievous teasing, been taught unreasonably ways; hence, although clouds did sometimes rise in his infantile horizon, sunshine pre-dominated; and though Lem regarded the first few days after the arrival of his new charge as the portentous calm before a storm, he could not but acknowledge inwardly that there was a great charm in said calm; if such calm would regularly intervene between storms, why, on the whole, a favorable balance might be struck.

Lem went into Mrs. Edward's room to repair a curtain fixture, and in this case the offending article in question might be forgiven for the frailties of its kind, in that it showed to Lem's eye, that which it was good for him to see. "That huge trunk had something worth while in it," he reflected, as he noticed the choice pictures, tempting looking books, and a few tasteful ornaments that lent to the home's room such a charm as Lem could not have conceived possible. The high, old-fashioned bed had been made by such dainty hands that it looked unlike the bed Lem had ever before seen. A delicate bit of needle-work in a prettily furnished basket stood on the old fashioned light-stand, which had been a courtship present from his gray father to his grandmother, and a few spring violets in a tiny vase, gave a subtle charm that Lem was vaguely yet deliciously conscious of. "You must find the old house pretty gloomy," he said, glancing like a boy from one trifle to another. "It needs fixing up, I suppose, but I haven't much skill in that way."

The admiring glance had not been lost on Addie, and she was glad of an opportunity of descending on the charm of the large square rooms and deep windows, and most of all, the varied and exquisite views to be enjoyed from them. She "would like" she said, "if he had no objection, to hang this engraving which there was no good place for in her room, down in the parlor. Mrs. Britts, she had noticed, had a fondness for keeping the rooms in accented order, and she had not ventured." Then Lem read at a glance that the air of comfort which had for a few days pervaded the room of state had been banished through that functionary's readjustment.

"Give me the picture, and I'll hang it for you," and as he looked for the best light, he heard winning tones through the open door, saying—

"I have a picture there is no good place for in my room, Mrs. Britts, and Lemuel is so good as to hang it in the parlor for me," and then he understood that Mrs. Britts's nature had not been revolutionized by her prospect of going to live with her son Ben, but rather that Addie's care to yield dues and appreciate all favors as well as study weaknesses, had evoked hitherto unknown placidity.

It was an unwelcome interruption to the general order of things at the farm when a rather peremptory scrawl arrived from Ben, stating his readiness to begin housekeeping, and announcing the day when he would appear in person to conduct his mother to her new home, he had been more expeditious in arrangements than at first seemed likely, and Lem had given him carte-blanche in regard to time.

The Raystons, a family to whom Lem had proposed to rent house room, were not yet ready to come, and the consummation which Lem had regarded as so devoutly to be desired, really appeared in the light of a calamity. He could take care of himself very well, but the pretty little woman in her tasteful morning dresses, and with her quiet, gentle ways, and the helpless baby, who was to take care of the mother? Lem felt his responsibilities. "I think I'll try to get Sarah Mann to come and stay," he said.

"I don't want none of her kind interfering with my work," began Mrs. Britts, incontinently; "but I suppose it's not for me to say. Things won't be kept up the old way," and the speaker actually wiped away a tear with the corner of her apron.

Sarah Mann was not to be obtained, however. She "had too much to do at home," she told Lem, and when he was gone volunteered the information to her mother, with a toss of her head, that she "wasn't going to be waited on," in which decision the mother coincided.

The matter was under discussion at table, and Addie made a remark. "The little girl that brought the berries seems strong and willing, and she is used to country ways. I think I could get along with her till we could do better."

"Why she's a mere child," said Lem.

"No more fit to manage a house," struck in Mrs. Britts, and comparison failed her.

"Certainly not; but she seemed fond of Eddy, and could keep the fire, and wash the dishes, and, perhaps, somebody could be found to come Mondays, till we could do better," answered Mrs. Addie.

Which little speech produced a most bewildering impression upon Lem, that his brother's wife actually proposed to take the helm herself.

"This looks squally," said the young man, as he went out in the direction of the cornfield. "Whatever that young creature could do in Mrs. Britts's place, I can't see. Might as well try to hang a web of linen on a grass stem," and he pulled a stem of tasseled grass, "as to turn all this work on her."

stop in Deerfield and stow away in dry-goods boxes or some other receptacle. His mother seemed very anxious to depart when once ready, and did not betray the emotion which some of her previous expressions might have rendered likely. And now began the new regime.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

OUR TABLE.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—The official list of the contents of the February number reads as follows:—

Malbone, an Oldport Romance, Part II.; by T. W. Higginson; The Doorstep, by Edmund C. Stedman; Our Postal Deficiencies, by E. Hackett Derby; Co-operative Housekeeping, Fourth Paper; Charles Baudelaire, Poet of the Malign, by Eugene Benson; Consumption in America, Second Paper, by Henry L. Bowditch, M. D.; The Bee and the Rose; Ritualism in England, by Arthur Penber; From Music of the Sea-Storm, by Walt Whitman; The New Education, by Charles W. Eliot; Birth of the Solar System, by James D. Whipple; Love in Mount Lebanon, by J. W. DeForest; Tribute of a Loving Friend to the Memory of a Noble Woman, by Mrs. H. B. Stowe; Our Four Servants: Reviews and Literary Notices.

Published by Fields, Osgood & Co., Boston, at \$4 a year.

THE GALAXY holds its own bravely, and the February number is fully up to its high standard of excellence. Among its contents will be found "Queen Victoria and her Subjects," by Justin McCarthy; "Corfee and its Adulteration in New York," by John C. Draper, M. D.; "One Woman's Work," with a portrait of Charlotte Cushman; "The Grammarless Tongue," by Richard Grant White; and a critique of Lucy Larned's poems, by Mrs. Spofford. Charles Reade's story will be begun in the March number. We are assured that this magazine doubled its subscription list in December.

Published by Sheldon & Co., New York, at \$4 a year.

THE MANUFACTURER AND BUILDER.—The first number of this new industrial journal has made its appearance upon our table. It consists of thirty-two large quarto pages, cut and stitched, with a tinted cover, artistically engraved. The typography and material of The Manufacturer and Builder are unexceptionable, and the engravings which accompany many of its articles harmonize well with its general character. In its table of contents for January, we find, among others, interesting articles upon—

Gold and Stock Telegraphy; Persian Arms, Damask Steel, and Damascusknives; How to cause a Tempest in a Teapot; The Causes of the Difference in the Color of Bricks; How to make different Cements; Learned Blacksmiths; Dowl-Tail Joints; Wall-Damp; The Utilization of Tin Scrap; The Firmness of Paper; New City Buildings; Have you ever looked through a Microscope? The Mechanic and his Work; Reversible Soots; Prevention of the Decay of Wood; Colorado Manufactures; Chemical Engineering; The New Art of Fresco-Painting; "Says" on Building; The Progress of Building; Chrom-Yellow Paint; Hints for Sign-Painters; Initiation-Marble; Common Mortar; New Pat for Floors; Apertures—its Importance in Domestic Economy; Gun-Cotton; The Preservation of Wood by Chemicals; Ventilation and Heating by Currents; Cement and Mortar of the Ancients; Bridging the Missouri; The Park Bank Building; The Air in Lecture and School Rooms; Prize Problems; Glass; Improvement in Sawys; House Lumber; Deep-Sea Cable; An Important Invention; To the Public; Trades Unions in the United States; Literary Notices; Homes; Long Island Villa, with Mansard Roof; Villa Cornice Work; Children's Toys; To the Press; Occupations and Wages in California; Queries.

In addition to the above attractions, the publishers announce that Rev. Henry Ward Beecher will contribute, every month, an article, written by him expressly for The Manufacturer and Builder, upon some subject of interest to working-men. The first of these will appear in the February number.

Every manufacturer and builder—in fact, every skilled workman of every trade—should take this paper. It is published monthly by Messrs. Western & Co., 37 Park Row, New York City, at the very low price of \$1.50 a year; clubs of twenty or more are supplied at \$1 per copy. Specimen copy will be sent free upon application to the publishers.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS for February is rich both in illustrations and reading. The frontispiece is by C. A. Barry, and there is a full page engraving of one of Landseer's pictures, and numerous smaller engravings. It has the first of Mr. Parton's promised series of contributions a juvenile play which occupies fifteen pages; another paper, of great interest, on glass making; and much other interesting and profitable reading which we will not enumerate.

Published by Fields, Osgood & Co., Boston, at \$2 50 a year.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW for December has the following table of contents:—

The Right Hon. Hugh Elliot; Alfred de Musset; Our Indian Railways; The Poetical Works of Robert Browning; Wishart; The Amazon; Mr. Bright's speeches; The Education of the People.

"The Amazon" is not an article upon the wonderful river of that name, as some might suppose, but a genial review of an art-novel of that name, by Franz Dangelst, an eminent German writer.

The four great British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly are promptly issued by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, 37 Walker Street, New York, the terms of subscription being as follows:—For any one of the four Reviews, \$4 per annum; any two of the Reviews, \$7; any three of the Reviews, \$10; all four Reviews, \$13; Blackwood's Magazine, \$4; Blackwood and one Review, \$7; Blackwood and any two Reviews, \$10; Blackwood and any three of the Reviews, \$13; Blackwood and the four Reviews, \$16—with large discount to clubs. In all the principal cities and towns these works will be delivered free of postage.

New volumes of Blackwood's Magazine and the British Reviews commence with the January numbers. The postage on the whole five works under the new rates will be but 50 cents a year.

"ONWARD"—Mayne Reid's magazine—presents a February number with continuations of several characteristic stories by the editor, and much other reading advocating freedom of opinion and a republican form of government for the whole world. He gives the political situation of many nationalities, and the latest news from the struggling patriots in various parts of the world. The number contains several illustrations.

Published by Carleton, 497 Broadway, New York, at \$3.50 a year.

It is not strange that men sometimes lose their presence of mind in battle, nor wonderful in view of the fact that they do so often lose it, that so much powder and lead is wasted without effect. Of the 27,000 small arms gathered on the field of Gettysburg, 24,000 were loaded. One half contained two loads each, and many contained ten loads, showing that the bearers had loaded them but did not fire. In some the balls were put in before the powder. But then, enough were there who did not lose their senses.

A man may dabble all his life-time in theology and yet have not the least particle of religion in him. There is a difference between theology and religion, like that between brandstuffs and bread. While flour, for instance, is in the hands of the merchant, it resembles any other article of commerce; it is something to buy and sell, to export and grow rich upon. Not until some one buys it for his own use, takes it home, prepares it and digest it does it fulfill its legitimate function of nourishment.

PRESERVE SURFACE ROOTS.—The editor of the Gardener's Monthly warns his readers against the erroneous practice of cutting away the surface root of fruit trees. He says, that he was among the first to warn horticulturists against this practice, but at that time he expected the dwarf pear. Some of his friends have gone farther than him, and assert that even that tree is not to be excepted. After weighing the subject well he acknowledges his error and now thinks it is just as essential the dwarf pear should have its roots near the surface, as any other tree.

He is now convinced that much of dwarf pear failure is caused by the long stems buried under ground, and that kind of digging culture which cuts away surface roots. In many cases of diseased pears which he has recently seen in various parts of the United States, the lowest roots, ten or twelve inches from the surface, were rotten. That intelligent western cultivator, Robert Douglass, of Waukegan, Ill., says that quinces cannot be grown successfully in that locality except in grass; not, probably, that there is any merit in grass, but because by this system, the roots keep near the surface. In planting dwarf pears, if the plants have long quince stocks, they should be cut back to six inches from the bud, and planted as nearly on the surface as possible. Most people treat the dwarf pear just as they would a crop of corn, but the proper course is about as opposite as can be imagined.

The Gardener's Monthly has been for some years advocating the system of keeping orchards in grass, and mulching the trees annually, as by this means the surface roots are all preserved, and at the same time, the annual waste of ingredients made by the trees in forming their wood, foliage and fruit, is supplied in the mature. From actual experience and observation we fully endorse the opinion of our esteemed contemporary.

GOING HOME WITH THE GIRLS.—The entrance into society may be said to take place after boyhood has passed away, yet a multitude take the initiative before their hearts are presentable. It is a great trial to a tender or tough age. For any overgrown boy to go to a door, knocking there are a dozen girls within, and knock or ring with absolute certainty that in two minutes all their eyes will be upon him, is a severe test of courage. To go before these girls and make a satisfactory tour of the room without stepping on their toes, and then sit down and dispose of one's hands, is an achievement of which few can boast. If a boy can get so far as to measure off ten yards of tape with one of the girls, and cut it short at one end, he may stand a chance to spend a pleasant evening; but let him not flatter himself that the trials of the evening are over. There comes at last the break up. The dear girls don their hoods and put on their shawls, and look so saucy, so mischievous and unimpressible, as if they did not wish any one to go home with them. Then comes the pinch, and the boy having the most pluck makes up to the prettiest girl, his heart in his throat, and his tongue clinging to the roof of his mouth, and croaking his elbow, stammers out the words: "Shall I see you home?" She touches her finger to his arm, and thus they walk home about a foot apart, feeling as awkward as goslings. As soon as she is safe inside her own doors, he struts home, and really thinks he has been and done it.

Pure air is of much more importance to our well being than we as a mass fully realize. The laundry frequently causes sickness by contaminating the air we breathe with the filth of clothing being cleaned, especially such as is charged with the excrements of the children and the sick. Carbolic acid is a cheap and perfect remedy. A few drops placed in a tub full of the most filthy clothing, will destroy all smell, without rendering any injury to the clothing

Waterville Mail.

BTH MAXHAM, DANIEL WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE . . . JAN. 22, 1869.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PETERSON & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 40 State street, Boston, and 27 Park Row, New York; S. R. Niles, Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court Street, Boston; Geo. F. Rowell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 10 Park Row, New York; and T. C. Evans, Advertising Agent, 120 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.

Advertisements are referred to the Agents named above.

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

TROTTER MATCH.—The trotting match on Main Street, on Wednesday afternoon, was one of the most exciting, considering the small amount of money up, that has taken place since the season closed at the trotting Park.

The following entries were made in due form, and appeared at the time appointed:

Deputy Sheriff C. R. McFadden, (P. M.) enters b. h. "Office Hunter."

Luke Brown, Esq. (of Peoples Bank), enters s. h. "Gov. Pillsbury."

R. E. Shores (late Shores & Co) enters b. h. "Goit Phoy."

Charles Barrell (gent.) enters c. h. "Chesnut Burr."

Each horse was driven by the owner. The streets were at first but partially cleared; but as the sport increased teams and women generally took warning, and the track was left nearly clear for the entire length of Main-street. The judges, stand was at the office of the Selectmen and Chief of Police. The trot had not been extensively advertised; but the respectability of the parties, and their interest in the "law and order" proper for the occasion and the place, left no doubt that there would be a good time! And certainly there was a "spot of considerable interest," for everybody either shouted or laughed or scolded. The boys and dogs shouted—the Chief of Police laughed, (in self defence,)—and women who could not cross the streets scolded. The decision of the judges was that "No speed was made that could be called 'fast driving,' or that came within the intention of the late proclamation of the Selectmen and Chief of Police."

P. S.—These races are to be continued on each pleasant day, till the speed made by the horses comes up to the measure of the proclamation; at which point the law against fast driving "will be strictly enforced." The next race is to be managed by such younger parties as are ambitious to "follow in the footsteps of their illustrious predecessors." It is confidently predicted by the Water Power Co. that these races will raise the price of real estate on Main-street, and aid in the completion of the dam in that vicinity.

MORE STOCK.—Some of the members of the Jersey Stock Club, of Waterville, have lately purchased from a noted stock breeder in Massachusetts, the fine thoroughbred Jersey bull "Humboldt." He is coming three years old, and is already well distinguished by premiums. He is thought by good judges to be a superior animal in his class, and to promise to be a great acquisition to the Jersey stock in this vicinity. This importation is another evidence that the Jersey interests are in good hands.

TWO DEATHS.—One of the venerables of Fairfield died recently—the white mare, raised and so long driven by the late Mr. John Otis. She was in her 28th year. Her dam was a mare that was re-collected by many, as drove for years by the late Dr. Thayer while he lived in Fairfield. A colt of the Otis mare, now some seventeen or eighteen years old, is still a favorite family horse in the Otis family.

The Spanish Merino buck, "Billy," for several years owned by Joshua Nye, Esq., yielded up his pelt a week ago, apparently at the demand of old age. Billy came from a noted Vermont flock, and was purchased by Mr. Nye for five hundred dollars. For several years he won the first premium at the N. Ken. fair, giving a fleece of 20 1/2 pounds at a public shearing.

BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.—The fourteenth annual session of the State Board of Agriculture commenced on Wednesday at Augusta. It is composed of one member from each county, and among the new members are George E. Brackett, Belfast, for Waldo; D. H. Thing of Mt. Vernon, for Kennebec, and Z. A. Gilbert of Greene, for Androscoggin. A new member is also elected from Lincoln county.

It organized by choice of the following officers:

President—Hon. Samuel Wasson, of Ellsworth.

Vice President—Hon. Seth Seamon, of Scarborough.

Secretary—S. L. Goodale, Esq., Saco.

Messenger—A. R. Boardman, South Norridgewock.

PEOPLE'S BANK.—The old directors were re-elected on Monday, and the officers for the ensuing year remain as follows:—

Directors, John Webber, T. W. Herriek, Simon Connor, Luke Brown, J. P. Blank, Wm. Dyer, L. E. Thayer. President, John Webber. Cashier, Homer Percival.

This bank made a semi-annual dividend of five per cent, on the first of January.

SENATORIAL ELECTIONS.—On Tuesday, in N. Carolina, James A. Bayard was elected as U. S. Senator, to serve until March 4th, and his son, Thos. Bayard, for the full term of six years from that date. In New York, Reuben E. Fenton was elected. In Missouri, Carl Schurz received the entire radical vote, and was elected. In Pennsylvania, Hon. John Scott was chosen. In Michigan, the Hon. Zachariah Chandler was re-elected. In Indiana, Lieutenant-Governor Cumbuck was elected to the seat now occupied by Mr. Hendricks. In Minnesota, the Hon. Alexander Ramsey was re-elected. In Massachusetts, the Hon. Charles Sumner was re-elected.

WATERVILLE CLASSICAL INSTITUTE.—The examination of the classes will take place on Thursday and Friday of next week, and we are requested to say that every body is invited to attend.

IN PROSPECT.—Prof. J. Perley, so well known in the department of Penmanship and Book-keeping at Kents Hill—as well as everywhere else in N. England—proposes to instruct a few classes in this vicinity some time in February, one of which will probably be at Waterville. No other teacher offers equal inducements for a good class.

TICONIC DIVISION S. of T.—The following is a list of the officers for the present quarter:

J. Nye, W. P.; C. E. Estes, W. A.; J. W. P. Dyer, R. S.; A. Wheeler, A. R. S.; J. H. Emery, F. S.; C. G. Tozier, T.; M. C. Low, Chaplain; L. A. Wheeler, C.; Hattie Low, A. C.; Maria Robinson, I. S.; S. Keith, O. S.

The Division meets on Friday evenings, at 7 1/2 o'clock.

FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.

THE ECLECTIC.—In the February number is a spirited embellishment of "Peter the Great Crossing the Neva." The contents are as follows:—

Sir Robert Peel, by Goldwin Smith; Hindoo Fairy Legends; The Turkomans and other Tribes of the North-eastern Frontier; The Moon; The Elusive Varnishes; Legends of the Black Forest, II.; The Great Nebula in Argo; Half Hours with the best Letter Writers; Gossip from Egypt; He Knew He was Right; The Rhine Frontier; Mousieff's Ordnance System; The History of the Inquisition; Chemical Cleanliness; The Earthquake Regions of South America; Halleck's Poems; Poetry; Notes on Books; Science; Varieties.

Published by E. R. Pelton, 108 Fulton St., New York at \$5 a year.

THE "RIVERSIDE MAGAZINE" for February, opens with a frontispiece by that established favorite, H. C. Stephens, who gives in a series of scenes in the well known story of the "Three Little Kittens that lost their Mittens." Mrs. Webb's story of "White and Red" introduces the historic character "Hole-in-the-Day," whose picture is given. F. R. Stockton, whose story of "Ting-a-ling" in a former number has not been forgotten, follows the adventure of the little rogue and his burly friend Tarilla, introducing also a few new characters, magicians of uncommon readiness. Bessell's picture, seven in number, fit in with the text admirably. F. R. Goulding has a curious mathematical story. Abby Sage, the welcome relater of stories from Chaucer and others. Phoebe Cary has a poem; the pathetic story of "T" is finished; a short paper on how to cut out likenesses, supplies the mechanical element, and then at the end of the number comes a very large mouthful in the shape of a ten page story by Hans Andersen, "The Dryad," a tale of the French Exhibition, which is published here simultaneously with its appearance abroad. It has the fervor and fancy of some of Andersen's best work.

Published by Hurd & Houghton, New York, at \$2.50 a year.

THE AMERICAN YEAR-BOOK AND NATIONAL REGISTER FOR 1869.—We are in receipt of the advance pages of the initial volume of a proposed annual publication with this title. The complete volume will be issued in the month of February. Its pages will be filled with information—astronomical, historical, political, financial, commercial, etc.—and it will contain a general view of the United States, including every department of the National and State Governments, together with a brief account of Foreign States, embracing educational, religious and industrial statistics; facts relating to public institutions and societies, miscellaneous essays, important events, obituaries, etc. It will be a valuable volume of reference for all classes, and as it is the only one of the kind now published, it may be said to be indispensable to the business man and to all who wish to be well informed of the progress of events in this stirring world of ours.

The work will be sold by traveling agents, and those desiring to secure agencies, should apply to or address O. D. Case & Co., publishers, Hartford, Conn.

THE NURSERY presents a February number which completely satisfies the publishers even, who pronounce it "very near their ideal of an illustrated child's magazine." Six original designs by Oscar Reisch are given, and a great many other spirited and beautiful pictures, while the reading will be sure to please its little readers.

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

THE FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE.—The following is conclusive testimony extracted from the report of Mr. James M. Usher, principal agent for Massachusetts at the Paris Exposition:—

Among the many useful inventions which were exhibited in the American Department at the late Universal Exposition in Paris, none attracted more attention than the Florence Sewing Machine. We well remember the crowd which always surrounded it, and the many expressions of praise elicited from every one by the simplicity of its movements.

There were other sewing machines on exhibition, with the latest improvements, to make button-holes, &c.; but the Florence was acknowledged by all most acquainted with sewing machines, as the one most desirable and best fitted to do the ordinary sewing of a family.

Such was evidently the opinion of the jury on prizes, for they unanimously awarded to the Florence a silver medal, the highest testimonial given to any sewing machine. It has been introduced to the public only a few years, and that was its first appearance at a World's Fair, but both in this country and in the old world, all those who have tried it confirm the opinion of the jury, and everywhere when the subject is discussed the best in use is always acknowledged to be the Florence Sewing Machine.

Mrs. Edwin Dumbor, of our village, is agent for the sale of this excellent machine. Some fine samples of stitching by this machine may be seen at the stores of Mr. C. K. Mathews, and Mr. Wm. Leslie.

The President elect makes the following note to a gentleman in Washington:—

Dear Sir: Understanding that the Committee of which you are Secretary, met this evening for the purpose of arranging the inaugural ball, I venture to drop you a line to say that if any choice is left to me, I would be pleased to see it dispensed with. I do not wish to disarrange any plans made by my friends in a matter of ceremonies attending the inauguration, but in this matter it will be agreeable to me if your Committee should agree that the ball is unnecessary.

With great respect,
Your obedient servant,
U. S. GRANT, Gen'l.

FRUIT TREES AND VINES—who wants? Mr. Henry W. Tucker, agent for A. H. Chadburne, of Welchville, is in town taking orders for trees, vines, shrubs, etc., and those in want will do well to look over his list. His trees are all stock-grafted. See advertisement in another column.

A meeting of most of the Probate Judges in the State was held at Augusta last week, for the purpose of consulting in regard to some proposed reforms and amendments in the Probate laws, and the details of business. Certain amendments were agreed upon and recommended for legislative action at the present session.

Where is "Down East?"—The Bangor Whig coolly reports the weather pleasant and mild "down east"—meaning Calais and vicinity.

Dr. Crosby has crossed the street, and now occupies an office over Thayer and Marston's store, in Boutelle Block.

"THE SEASIDE ORACLE" is the name of a very attractive little paper published monthly at Wiscasset, Me., by Joseph Wood. It is intended chiefly as an advertising sheet, but will contain choice original and selected reading matter.

We are glad that we are able to give a more favorable report of the condition of Mr. Francis M. Bossee, who was recently injured in Norridgewock. On inquiry of Dr. Campbell, of our village, who went up and made a thorough examination of the injured man at his own request, in company with Dr. Brown of Norridgewock, we learn that the probability is that the sight of both of Mr. Bossee's eyes will be saved. He reports the patient doing well, with every prospect of speedy recovery, under the excellent care of Dr. Brown.

We always give up to Skowhegan in all extras. On Tuesday the thermometer there marked from 24 to 30, says the Reporter. In Waterville the best figures ranged from 18 to 24.

REMEMBER the State Temperance Convention, to convene at Augusta on Tuesday of next week. It will probably be one of the largest of similar gatherings ever held in Maine. Half fair by railroad.

THIEVES!—John Webber, Esq., president of the People's Bank, was robbed of two valuable sleigh robes, on Tuesday evening, while he stepped into Chalmers & Co.'s of an errand. Value some 75 or 80 dollars.

W. H. Lambert, Esq., of Castine, formerly of Waterville, and a graduate of Colby University, has been appointed principal of the Augusta High School. Mr. L. is a scholar worthy of this honor, and every way a gentleman.

Several persons are under arrest in N. York, on suspicion of being concerned in the assassination of the late Mr. Rogers. Report says that the proof is positive against one of them.

We call attention to the advertisement of the Boston Medical Institute, in another column. About thirty years ago, Dr. R. Greene claimed to have discovered a cure for Cancer, and that Scrofula and other chronic diseases which had been treated with such poor success, were also curable.

That his discoveries were based upon scientific principles, was demonstrated by his success, which became so universally known that it invalids came to him from all parts of the country. For the protection and permanency of this system of medical practice, an organization was formed under the name of the "Boston Medical Institute," a few years ago, a building was erected for the business purposes of the Institute, which, with its appointments, cost \$75,000. The building is located on Temple Place, a few doors from the United States Court-house, in full view of the Common. It is one of the most complete and perfect establishments of its kind in this country. Such facilities are afforded for doing business, that the expenses attending medical treatment there are much less than in similar institutions.

Dr. R. Greene, the Superintending Physician, has issued a book of about one hundred pages, describing Cancer, Scrofula, and many other diseases, with his mode of treatment, which is sent free to invalids, and will well repay its perusal. Those wishing the book should address him at No. 34 Temple Place, Boston.

STRANGE MURDER. At Claremont, N. H. on Monday evening last, Wm. N. Kenney, a young man 23 years old, entered the house of his uncle, Geo. Wooley, armed with a knife, and proceeded without provocation to cut his throat, killing him instantly. Then attacking Mrs. Wooley with an axe, he wounded her severely with a blow on the head; but she fled with an infant in her arms, to a neighbor and gave the alarm. Kenney fled, but soon returned and was arrested.

The death of Mr. Jonathan Meader, of this village, mentioned elsewhere—has brought sadness to a large circle of young friends in our village. Always kind, genial and polite, and a leader in their social entertainments, he will be missed where these pleasant virtues are always appreciated. His remains were taken to New Hampshire, where his father resides.

The evidence taken by the Congressional committee in New York shows that in many of the courts of that city naturalization went on at the rate of two per minute during long sessions. All papers were filled up, signed and sealed in the courts, and not signed and sent out with the places for the names left blank. At times fifty persons were naturalized at once by administering the oath to them in a body. The "repeaters" were organized before the registry, and had their names entered differently in several wards; then on election day the democratic managers furnished them with printed lists copied from the registry, showing them exactly under what names to vote, and what residences to give. The committee estimate that at least 25,000 fraudulent democratic votes were cast in the city. Every facility was offered to the democratic members of the committee to prove frauds on the part of republicans, but nothing of the kind was established.

FARMERS' CONVENTION.—A convention of Farmers under the joint auspices of the State Agricultural Society, and the State board of Agriculture, is to be held at Moonian Hall in this city on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week, 26th, 27th and 28th inst. Distinguished gentlemen from abroad are to be present, among them Hon. Henry F. French of Boston, Dr. Geo. B. Loring of Salem, Mass., President of New England Agricultural Society, Dr. Henry Baynton of Woodstock, Vt. Among those of our own State who are to take part are Hon. Thos. S. Lang, Dr. Geo. L. Goodale of Bowdoin College, Prof. C. F. Brackett of school of applied science, Brunswick. The programme will consist of lectures and discussions upon topics of interest to every farmer. Half fare arrangements have been concluded with the railroads in the State, and all farmers are invited to be present and take part in the discussions. [Ken. Jour.]

Josh Billings has seen "some awful bad throat diseases completely cured in 3 days by simply joining a temperance society."

Maine Legislature.

The two houses having disposed of the senatorial question, are settling down to their labors in earnest.

On Thursday, 14th, in the House, the com. on legal reform were required to consider the propriety of amending article 2, sec. 1 of the constitution, by striking out the word "male," and all kindred words.

The com. on judiciary were instructed to consider the expediency of amending the statutes relating to divorce, so that when a divorce is decreed for the crime of adultery, the guilty party shall not be permitted to marry again during the life of the other party.

Bill an act to prevent the manufacture or sale of poisonous liquors was presented by Mr. Buzzell of Gorham, and referred to a com. of seven, to join com. of senate.

The petition of Geo. F. Shepley and others, for a law for the further protection of gardens, was presented; also petition of Dan'l Williams to make valid the sale of land for taxes by school districts in fee of the State, authorizing the land agent to deed said land.

On Friday, the com. on education were instructed to inquire into the expediency of so amending the law relating to the distribution of school money as to give small districts more equality with large.

The com. on legal reform were instructed to inquire into the expediency of giving the Supreme Judicial Court jurisdiction of divorces in all cases; also of so amending the pauper law that less than three months be fixed as the time prior to notice directed to be given, when the settlement of the pauper is known to the overseers of the poor whose duty it is to give such notice.

Saturday, the com. on legal reform were instructed to inquire into the expediency of making a less term than five years necessary for gaining a residence by paupers—also of devising some means to protect travellers against the careless handling of baggage.

The judiciary com. were instructed to inquire into the expediency of requiring of medical practitioners something more than a certificate of good moral character, to enable them to collect pay.

A communication from the National Lincoln Monument Association, soliciting aid towards a monument to the distinguished men of the late war, was referred to com. on finance.

On Tuesday, in the House, the Com. on the Judiciary directed to inquire into the expediency of further legislation to secure throughout the State, uniformity in the valuation of property for the purpose of taxation; also to inquire into the expediency of so amending the Constitution as to allow the Legislature to provide for separate voting districts when the size of towns may seem to require it; the com. on Legal Reform were instructed to inquire into the expediency of so amending the usury laws as to legalize a higher rate of interest, not to exceed 10 per cent, when stipulated in writing.

Mr. Blaisdell, of Waterville, presented petition of Seth Goodrich and others for extension of the charter of Somerset Railroad; bill an act in addition to chap. 514 of the private and special laws of 1868, in relation to the Som. R. R. Co.; an act to incorporate the West Waterville Soldiers' Monument Association.

On Wednesday, in the Senate, petitions of Somerset Railroad Company for amendment of charter to enable them to extend their road to Moosehead Lake; also petition of Directors of Somerset Railroad for increase of capital stock; also petition of Wm. G. Zell et al., citizens of Starks, in aid of petition of Somerset Railroad for extension of charter; and others for same purpose. T. S. Lang presented petition of L. E. Thayer and others, for a Savings Bank at Waterville, with bill accompanying.

In the House, petitions were presented for a Charter for a R. R. from Skowhegan through Cornville to Athens village, also for a charter for a R. R. from the Maine Central R. R. in Pittsfield and pass through the town of Hartland to Athens village, and right to extend the same to Moose Head Lake. Mr. Blaisdell, of Waterville, presented the petition of John Ayer and 24 others, for a charter for a savings bank.

In connection, on the same day Hon. H. Hamlin was declared elected Senator for six years from the 4th of March next; and William Caldwell was elected State Treasurer.

Petitions, numerous signed, for a State Police, have been presented.

There will be four eclipses this year, two of them will be visible on this continent. The first will occur on the 27th inst. A total eclipse of the sun will occur on the 7th of August, and will be visible to North America and Eastern Asia. It will begin at 5 24 p.m.

VALUE OF SHEEP.—We believe that sheep judiciously managed, pay better, all things considered, than any other class of stock, while as a general thing, they are less trouble than most other stock. They are rather low at present and so too is the price of wool, but like other things, the business will have its "ups and downs." Our farmers will have to come to it, to improve their pastures.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

Mr. John Wilbrecht, a farmer residing five miles west of the village of Rome, Oneida County, N. Y., and his son and two daughters all adults, have died since December 18th of trichiniasis. Five other members of his family and of the family of his son-in-law are ill of the same disease—some of them in a very critical condition.

The legislature of Tennessee has declared martial law in that state, and asked Governor Brownlow to call out the militia, which request, it is understood, the Governor will not, during the present state of affairs at least, comply with.

It is worth noting that one of the first messengers Mr. Lincoln sent to the Senate asked the advice of that body in the settlement of the dispute about the San Juan boundary question. The foreign relations committee took the question into consideration, and recommended that steps be taken to refer it to Switzerland for arbitration. Mr. Sumner made the report. No action was had on it, and Fort Sumner was soon fired upon, and the matter dropped. The course then advised by Mr. Sumner has now been adopted.

The report of the Agricultural Bureau at Washington shows that the average yield of wheat per acre in Maine, during the last two years, has been within one bushel and eight-tenths of that in Wisconsin. In Maine the straw is always marketable, while in Wisconsin it is frequently burned on the ground to get it out of the way.—[Ken. Jour.]

The defeat of Lopez of Paraguay and the destruction of his army are confirmed.

A despatch from Knoxville, Tennessee, says that Governor Brownlow will issue a proclamation calling upon all good and loyal citizens to enrol themselves in the State Guards for the purpose of suppressing the outrages of the Ku-Klux in Middle and West Tennessee. The Governor says that "these outrages have been long borne, but the Executive is not to be cajoled or trifled with," and he announces that another proclamation will soon be issued declaring martial law in certain counties, the effect of which will be to set aside civil law and turn over offenders to the military to be tried and summarily punished.

LYNCH LAW IN IOWA.—Saturday night a hundred armed men from Plum Creek, Fremont county, Iowa, broke into jail at Sidney and took out two men, Jackson and Norton, who murdered Holloway at a dance at his hotel on Thursday night, and hung them to a tree.

Gov. Sprague and wife, and J. Manchester Haynes, Esq., of this city, are to spend two or three weeks in the woods "camping out." The place they have selected is on Roach river, east side of Moosehead lake, the headquarters of the large lumbering operations of the Kennebec Land and Lumber Company. They will find the air bracing and no trouble from mosquitoes.

The fine yacht Sunnyside, 27 tons, built at Wiscasset in 1861, and lately employed in the revenue service by government, was sold by auction 11th instant to Walter Hatch of Augusta, for \$1225. She cost about \$6000.

General Sheridan, in a dispatch printed in most papers, says that the destruction of the Camanche village on Christmas day broke the backbone of the Indian rebellion.

The Augusta Journal says that Mr. A. M. Savage has sold his "Stetson," formerly "Nava-da," to a gentleman in New York for \$3000. This horse has made 36 in public, and bids fair to make a "speeder." Maine horses are in good demand.

It is now a notorious fact that the Alaska purchase scheme was got through the House by the grossest bribery and corruption, the Russian Minister being the head of the lobbying which got the scheme through the House.

A careless young man named Dockery, of Charleston, Ind., on Christmas-evening bought some torpedoes and a lot of candy, and thoughtlessly mixing both in his pocket, soon placed a torpedo in his mouth supposing that it was a candy kiss. When he closed his teeth upon the torpedo it exploded tearing his mouth in a frightful manner and seriously injuring him.

The Georgia Legislature has voted down by a large majority a resolution to restore the improperly expelled colored members to their seats.

The Directors of the Holmes Monument Association state that but a few more dollars are needed to complete the monument to the late Dr. Ezekiel Holmes, in Wadsworth.

Chloroform was administered to William Henry Carswell, recently hung at Rome, N. Y., in order that he might bear the punishment the more composure.

Good Hay Weather—When it rains pitch-forks.

When a man and woman are mixed up by a clergyman, the question is, which is the one? Sometimes there is a long struggle between them before this matter is settled.

The wind that winnows one man's grain blows the spark on another man's house to an extinguishable blaze. In rejoicing over our good fortune we should remember the misfortune of others, and keep our sympathies fresh and helpful.

Alaska cost us less than two cents an acre, ice and Indians thrown in.

A thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand.

An Arabian head—a humped camel. A Grecian bend—a humped woman.

Do not attach yourself to a cruel man, sooner or later you will find him as pitiless for you as he is for others.

The hog may not be posted in Arithmetic, but when you come down to the real, solid square root—he's there, too, is.

When once infidelity can persuade men that they die like beasts, they will soon be brought to live like beasts also.

PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
No. 4, South Street, BOSTON.

THE Trustees of this Institution take pleasure in announcing that they have secured the services of the eminent and well known Dr. A. H. HAYS, late Surgeon U. S. Army, Vice-President of Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons, &c.

This Institution now publishes the popular medical book entitled "The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation," written by Dr. HAYS. It treats upon the causes of Youth, Pasture, Disease, Senility, and all the various phases of human existence, and is a most valuable and interesting work. Thirty thousand copies sold the past year. It is a book for every man, woman, and child. Price only 50 cts.

This Institution has just published the most perfect treatise of the kind ever offered to the public, entitled "Sexual Physiology of Woman, and her Diseases," profusely illustrated with the very best engravings. This book is also from the pen of Dr. HAYS. Among the various chapters may be mentioned: The Mystery of Life—Beautiful Conception—Pregnancy—Value of Woman—Marriage—General Hygiene of Woman—Fertility—Change of Life—Menstruation of the Married—Prevention to Conception, &c. In beautiful French cloth, 81 Turkey Morocco, full gilt, \$2.50. Either of these books are sent by mail, securely sealed, postage paid, on receipt of price in advance. 8 pages, 32 columns, published on the 1st of February, and every month during the year. Subscription price per year only 50 cts. Specimen copies sent free on application, on application to the Peabody Medical Institute.

ALBANY H. HAYS, M. D., Resident Consulting Physician at the Peabody Medical Institute, can be consulted in strict confidence on all diseases resulting from self-abuse and excess. Treatises on SEXUAL AND CERTAIN RELATED DISEASES.

ANNUAL STATEMENT
OF THE
North American Fire Insurance Co.,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Made Dec. 31st, 1868, to the Secretary of the State of Maine.

The Capital Stock, all paid up is \$300,000 00

Surplus over Capital, 149,569 63

ASSETS AS FOLLOWS, VIZ:—

Cash on hand and in Bank, \$14,996 40

Cash in hands of Agents and in transit, 30,222 25

United States Bonds, \$52,516 00

Michigan State Bonds, 13,300 00

Loans on Mortgages of Real Estate, 4,000 00

Loans on Bank Stocks, 5,555 50

Bank Stocks owned by the Co., valued, 62,720 00

Railroad Stocks, 29,670 00

Accrued Interest and Premiums due Company, 301 20

All other property of the Co., 1,851 00

Total Assets, \$149,569 63

LIABILITIES,

Losses adjusted and due, None.

Losses adjusted and not due, \$10,468 10

Losses unadjusted, 10,569 63

No other claims against the Company.

WM. O. HASTINGS, President.

J. B. MERO, Secretary.

State of Connecticut, Hartford, Jan. 4, 1869.

Sworn to before me,

EDWARD GOODMAN,

Commissioner for Maine.

L. T. BOOTHBY, Agent, Waterville.

Kennebec County.—In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of January, 1869.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of OLIVER W. LEMMON, late of Waterville, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate.

Ordered, That notice thereof be given three weeks next, to the second Monday of February next, at the said Court, for the purpose of allowing all persons interested in said estate of Oliver W. L. to be heard in relation to the same, and to show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

BOOTHBY'S Insurance Agency.

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

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY.

Cash Capital and Surplus \$8,516,406.

SECURITY INSURANCE COMPANY.

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

PHENIX INSURANCE COMPANY

Cash Capital and Surplus \$1,234,106.

SPRINGFIELD FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO.

Cash Capital and Surplus \$875,000.00.

NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INS. CO.

Cash Capital and Surplus \$401,274.73.

Will write Policies on Live Stock, and against Accidents of all kinds.

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

in business recently carried on by us, and shall continue to manufacture and sale of

Boots and Shoes,

at the old store directly opposite the Post Office.

All accounts due the late firm of Haskell & Co. being included in the above sale, I would request an early payment.

I shall keep constantly in store a full assortment of goods.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WEA

the best manufacture. Particular attention will

Custom Work.

on Gentles. Repairs of all kinds neatly done.

Waterville, Jan'y 22nd, 1867.

Rubbers, Rubbers.

MEN'S, BOYS' & YOUTH'S

RUBBER BOOTS.

Women's & Misses'

RUBBER BOOTS.

Just what every one ought to wear in a

Wet and Spishy Time.

Also Men's, Women's, and Children's Rubber Overs,

For Sale at MAXWELL'S,

as low as can be afforded for cash.

Keep your head cool and your feet warm, and you are all right.

What is the use of going with cold, damp feet when you can get such nice Overshoes at MAXWELL'S, to keep them dry and warm.

If you don't want Overshoes, just call and see the

VARIETY OF

BOOTS & SHOES,

FOR OLD AND YOUNG,

which you can have at a very small profit for cash, and that is what tells in trade.

Don't mistake the old place—

at MAXWELL'S.

N. B.—Those having accounts with W. L. MAXWELL, will oblige him by calling and settling.

Imported Thoroughbred Stallion

ANNFIELD.

INVITE the attention of breeders to the above named

Stallion, which was bred by "Annfield," where he will be in service for the season of 1869.

ANNFIELD

was bred in England, in 1860. Dam, "Eugenie,"

Sire, "Conqueror General." (See Stud Book, vol. 10, page 407.) "Eugenie," Annfield's dam, was bred by Lord Waterford, in 1850, by "Barbarian," Eugene's dam, "Allegretta," by "St. Luke," out of "Alba," by "Danby."

ANNFIELD

was a successful runner in England, winning the Goodwood and Newmarket stakes, and running second in the Derby.

Having met with an accident he was placed in the stud, and sold to the government of Nova Scotia for \$800 in gold.

In offering this highly bred Stallion for sale, I have never

England, I feel sure that he will meet with great success, and

by breeders—fast, cool, and sure, and to improve the

and a horse in my stable, so well adapted to breed Carriage

and Gentlemen's horses or pairs.

ANNFIELD has no pretensions as a trotter, having never

been driven at a fast pace, but he is a very good horse, and

black marks and points, and a beautiful figure.

For the sake of introducing the stock, and to improve the

and a horse in my stable, so well adapted to breed Carriage

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For the sake of introducing the stock, and to improve the

VINELAND.

TO ALL WANTING FARMS.

New Settlement of Vineland.

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

lightful locality in the State. Only 30

miles South of Philadelphia, on a railroad, fertile

rich soil and very productive wheat land; among

the best in the Garden State of New Jersey.

It consists of 50 square miles 0000 land, divided into

lots of different sizes to suit the purchaser—From 20 acres

and upwards.

PRICE AND TERMS.

The land is sold at the rate of \$25.00 per acre for the farm

land, payable one fourth cash, and the balance by half-year-

ly installments, with legal interest, within the term of four

years, upon terms of 20 acres and upwards.

Five-acre lots sell at from \$100 to \$200; ten-acre lots, at

from \$200 to \$300; and town lots 50 feet front by 150

feet deep, at \$100 to \$150; a half acre and the bal-

ance within a year. It is only upon farms of twenty acres

and upwards, that four years time is given.

The whole tract, with 7 1/2 miles front on the railroad, is

landed out with fine and spacious avenues, with a town in the

center.

THE SOIL.

In great part, a Rich Clay Loam, suitable for Wheat,

corn, Potatoes, and all kinds of fruit, and is well adapted

for corn, sweet potatoes, tobacco, and all kinds of vegeta-

bles and root crops, and the finest variety of Fruit, such as

pears, Apples, Apricots, Nectarines, Blackberries,

Strawberries, and other fruits best adapted to the Philadelphia

and New York markets. In respect to the Soil and Crops there

will be no mistake, as visitors can examine both, and note

the highest quality of the soil, and the best of the crops

expected to be raised, and for what the farmer sells, he

gets the highest price; what grows and what the property

owner gets at the lowest price. In the West, what he

sells brings him a profit, but for what he buys he pays two

prices. In looking here the settler has many other

ADVANTAGES.

He is within a few hours, by railroad, of all the great cities

of New England and the Middle States. He is near his friends

and associates. He is in a healthy and fertile soil, and

in a service, and all the advantages of civilization, and he is

near a large city.

THE CLIMATE.

It is delightful; the winters being equable and open, whilst

the summers are no warmer than in the north. The location

is in the latitude of the State of New York, and the climate

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Kendall's Mills Column.

REMOVAL.

DR. A. PINKHAM.

SURGEON DENTIST.

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

He removed to his new office,

NO. 17 NEWHALL ST.

First door north of Brick Hotel, where he continues to ex-

ecute all orders for those