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## The Waterville Mail (Vol. 22, No. 31): January 29, 1869

Maxham & Wing

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MY CROSS.

It is not heavy, agonizing woe,  
Bearing me down with hopeless, crushing weight;  
No ray of comfort in the gathering gloom;  
A heart bereaved, a household desolate.

It is not sickness, with her withering hand,  
Keeping me low upon a couch of pain;  
Longing each morning for the weary night,  
At night for weary day to come again.

It is not poverty, with chilling blast,  
The sunken eye, the hunger-wasted form;  
The dear one perishing for lack of bread,  
With no safe shelter from the winter's storm.

It is not slander, with her evil tongue;  
"Tis not a presumptuous sin" against my God;  
Not reputation lost, or friends betrayed;  
That such is not my cross, I thank my God.

Mine is a daily cross, of petty cares,  
Of little troubles pressing on my heart,  
Of little troubles hard to reconcile,  
Of inward struggles, overcome in part.

My feet are weary in their daily rounds,  
My heart is weary of its daily care;  
My soul is weary of its daily toil;  
I pray for grace my daily cross to bear.

Is it not heavy, Lord, yet oft I pine;  
Is it not heavy, but 'tis every where;  
Tyranny and night, each hour my cross I bear;  
I dare not lay it down—That keep it there.

I dare not lay it down. I only ask  
That taking up my daily cross, I may  
Follow my Master, humbly, step by step,  
Through clouds and darkness, unto perfect day.

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

EDWARD'S WIFE.

BY MARY E. COMSTOCK.

Lem spent the remainder of the day in search of, not exactly Emerson's "Angel to do house-work," a very human personage would have satisfied him, but a grown young woman who knew how to make bread and butter, was an ignis fatuus that at sunset he was heartily weary of pursuing.

To his surprise, a very comfortable supper, and an animated cheerful face on the part of Mrs. Addie, awaited him on his return home. As he sat down to the table a quiet sense of privacy and home enjoyment stole over him, and Mrs. Addie presided with a very delightful air at home-ness.

So much of his day's experience as seemed profitable was recounted, and he sympathizingly wound up with: "Is the little girl good for anything at all?"

Now Lem had a sudden consciousness that this was an unfortunate question. Had not all "help," various as it had been in kind, unvaryingly roused Mrs. Britts' most rasping criticism, and when Lem had frequented the sewing-circle, had he not heard from all housekeepers that kept domestics the same harsh testimony? He felt that he had perpetrated a blunder in making the inquiry.

But Addie's report was not unpleasant to hear. "She is the most willing child I ever knew. I have liked her disposition from the first, and she has been very helpful to-day."

Scarcely any answer under the circumstances could have been more surprising. Present bearings were incomprehensible, but the household machinery moved as if oiled.

Lem gallantly did the first churning, and next day Mrs. Edward brought him an advertisement of a patent churn she had seen used, and she at length obtained a suggestion that she should ride over to Deerfield with him and see if the advertised patent were the same.

Essie Benton, who had early called on Addie, regarding her neighborhood as the most charming acquisition in the world, and whom Addie had almost domesticated at the farm, seconded the motion, and bore testimony to the utility of an article of the kind used at home. She also volunteered her services in care of Eddy and superintendence of the little maid during their absence, and the matter was decided upon.

The result was the purchase of a patent churn, the use of which Hannah was quite equal to, and before summer was over, through similar means, the labor of "working over" was correspondingly lightened.

It was not long before Addie proposed that Styles, the "hired hand," who had been sent elsewhere to board, should come back again. Hannah proved a treasure, and was older and stronger than she looked. Addie's gentleness and patience had won her quite, and having great fondness for Eddy, her work became love work, than which there is no better quality under the sun.

Essie came down one morning to bring a fresh magazine, and found Mrs. Addie surveying a pile of soiled clothes.

Lem came in from the garden shortly after; he had caught sight of the jumpy little hat and pretty sash, and he had learned to know the light footfall on the path beneath the elms.

"It is a pity Mrs. Lundy cannot come," she was just saying, and she interrupted herself to give him a bright "good morning," and turned to Addie again; but if you will use "washing fluid for the clothes, I think Hannah will find herself equal to them," and, addressing Eddy, who was claiming attention, "Uncle Lem can take berries and milk for his dinner on such an experimental occasion, can't he, Eddy?" That is the way I should arrange it, and the brisk little air of capable decision was so bewildering, that a great appreciation of the proposed did took possession of Lem's mind at once. "I will send down a measure of the fluid by one of the boys," she said, upon leaving, "together with the receipt for making it," and with her certain amount of helpful sunshine seemed to have passed from the room when she had left it.

Lem absently turned the leaves of the magazine, and Mrs. Addie had a doubtful look on her face. She had been sorting the clothes, and she had a proposition to make which she hesitated about presenting. Presently she spoke:

"There is a strife in prices among the Deerfield merchants since the opening of the new store, Mrs. Harding tells me, and I see prices quoted in the Republican are remarkably low. Don't you think it would be well to improve the opportunity to make some purchases for the house?"

Lem laid down the magazine and looked uncomprehending.

"Some towels are needed very much, and the table-cloths and sheets are very nearly out."

Lem's bewildered look rather increased than diminished.

"I am sorry I did not bring mine; they might as well be here as packed up where they are," continued Mrs. Addie.

"Its wonderful how things do wear out!" said Lem, and men have been known to make the remark with far less occasion.

"Yes, and when they once begin to go there is no check," coincided Mrs. Addie.

"Such a heap of things as I got in the spring," continued Lem.

And Addie who had studied profoundly to economize the using of the same and yet satisfy her love of freshness, had patched and calculated capabilities until she was able to enumerate from memory without effort the exact supplies of the house in that direction, which in a matter-of-fact way, she proceeded to do.

"Oh," said Lem relieved, "you have over-looked them; you'll find quantities in some of the drawers."

# Waterville Mail.

VOL. XXII.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.....FRIDAY, JAN. 29, 1869.

NO. 31.

Edward's wife was doubtful. "I am sure you will. Have you looked in the old wardrobe drawers, up stairs?" Mrs. Britts kept the best things up there.

"It was there I found the linen sheets, but nothing more," stated Mrs. Addie. "Perhaps Mrs. Britts used some of her own things for the house. She had a great many."

"Are you sure?"

"I went into her room to take back the camphor bottle after Eddy's fall the day before she went away. There were heaps of table linen and of white cotton lying around, and I remember the black trunk stood open. I only glanced at it, but I should judge it to have been beautifully packed with articles of the same kind."

"A light broke upon Lem's mind, and he rose and walked across the room."

"That's where the 'poor quality' things went!" he exclaimed. "Addie, one piece of sheeting first day of April, and he went on enumerating supplies and dates, recounting, too, from memoranda, the purchase made in the fall, and wound up with 'Now is it possible these things have been used up, worn out in this family since these written dates?'"

And shocked, sympathizing Addie protested it certainly could not be possible. And the two inspected empty drawers and chests, and drew inevitable conclusions.

Lem was irate in his "inner man," and justly. Mrs. Britts was now in another State, and Ben was not one to make a loss good, even if convinced of it.

"After all the consideration and forbearance she has received, I would not have believed it possible," philosophized Lem, and he subsided into the ejaculation, "I'm sorry for her!"

It afterwards developed that the missing articles were meanwhile proving very useful in the boarding-house in which mother and son held joint interests.

Lem looked over quoted prices, and concluded to take Addie's advice regarding "new store."

"Here is a memorandum of articles needed; perhaps it will be of some assistance to you," she said.

Lem took the paper she handed him.

"The first division is of things that seem absolutely necessary, the second only desirable. You have purchased so many things this year, that perhaps they can be dispensed with."

"Lem looked at the list, in clear-formed hand, each article with its quality and exact quantity so accurately stated, in undisguised admiration. "That is a pretty little piece of paper," he said approvingly.

Addie laughed. "I should not suppose you would think so after your late experience, and there was a womanly, sympathizing expression in the eyes raised to his own."

"What's this last item?" queried Lem, and Addie glanced over his shoulder.

"Oh, the moreen to cover the lounge! I began to put it down and then erased it, the list looked so formidable after all you have purchased this year."

Lem looked at the chair cushions made from some old laid away curtains, and glanced from them to the lounge.

"I guess I'd better get it. The old lounge is pretty shabby, and you have made the chairs look so nice."

Mrs. Edwards had a steamed pudding in process, and she was obliged to give it attention.

"Essie," she said, interrupting a gay frolic that young lady was having with the juvenile representative of the family, "will you add moreen for the lounge to this memorandum?"

And Essie begged the loan of Lem's pencil, and a very grave and becoming look of consideration came over her pretty features as she spoke:—

"Let me see, I remember how many yards it took for ones, but this is wider," and she measured it with her eye, and pinned a bit of bright color on to the paper against the statement of the number of yards, color of the sample, and gave it to Lem, who regarded the act with scarcely disguised admiration.

He took the paper from his pocket while waiting for Jip to discuss his oats. "I declare that's the handsomest little piece of writing I ever saw!" and after an interval of profound meditation: "Queerest thing in the world; Ed's wife is taking care of me a d-d sight better than I am of her, I'm afraid. Why, she's a perfect little general!" Lem certainly had the virtue of sincerity.

He felt himself, master of his position as he entered a store and read off article number one from the paper. A holiday procession was passing, and Jip, listened to a street post, was uneasy.

"I'll fill the order, if you wish," said the clerk, and the list was made over to him, and Lem went his way. Returning, the packages were ready for him and an additional one was handed him, "This is the moreen; we hadn't it, and I went round to Stearns for it," and he tendered the bill, according to advertised prices in agreement with Lem's stipulation.

"I'll take that little document there," and the purchaser pointed to the memorandum on the shelf behind the counter, and he deposited it in his pocket-book as carefully as he would have done a bank note.

Every article pleased the pronouncing committee of two, and Addie particularly approved the bright moreen.

In compliance with requests, Lem transferred Essie's sewing machine from the house on the hill to Mrs. Addie's present domains. "If you'll take the trouble to move it, I'll come down and help this blessed little woman to put these things in shape," Essie had said; "she approves of modern inventions, you know."

And so it was in the wide old hall, where the sunlight came in the morning and stole away in the sultry afternoon, Essie sat setting the newly purchased machine with rapidity, while Addie basted, and Lem, what time he could get from the field, played games with Edward, Jr., and the long, bright, happy hours were full of sweet home meanings, and the days were very good.

You can see how it was, reader, better than I can tell you, how air and earth and sky had new influences for Lem; how softness and sweetness and a subtle blessedness seemed to come to his soul in a new strange way.

And weeks and months, of which I have not space to tell you, went by, and Addie grew strong, and the only shadow on that bright summer was an illness that came to little Ed-

die, when the angels seemed waiting to take him home; but the blow was spared, and in the watchings and the waiting and the comfortings of hope all learned to know each other's hearts the better.

It was an Indian summer afternoon, Lem came from the post-office with the regular letter from Edward to his wife. As he walked along he had gathered some of the bright autumn leaves. They were of rare beauty this year, and one of the varied shades he twirled before little Eddy as he told some village news. The child triumphantly snatched the bright leaf, which had been held beyond his reach, and laughed aloud. Presently he brought it to Essie as a mark of favor apparently, judging from his pretty, gracious manner of presentation. Then with some whim of childish capriciousness or regret for Lem, he drew it back again and tendered it to its first possessor with more emphatic "On-u," and while Addie read her letter, and Essie donned the little hat with the piquant wing and sought her shawl, Lem played at hide and seek with the child.

The slow twilight was coming on and Lem walked down through the elms with Essie—he often walked up the hillside with her now. She talked about the village news, the advancing season, and Eddy's gaining strength, but he was absent, and when he spoke there was a new tone in his voice, and it thrilled the little figure beside him.

"I cannot talk to-night, Essie," he said, "I cannot put away the one absorbing idea or dream of happiness, that must prove itself to-night whether it may be an idle dream or whether it may become a blissful reality. I cannot longer bear suspense, nor ought I to wish that you would, unasked, give me a sign. I have, Edward like, waited for, that you could regard me more than as a common friend. You will answer me at all events, and if disappointing waits me, I shall not regret ennobling myself by at least offering you the holiest—" the words were broken here, and when he spoke again he asked, "will you be my wife?"

There was now no answer, and as they walked on the momentary silence grew intense.

"Do not answer me no," he said. "Perhaps I could not bear it now, his tone was very calm; "but if you can say yes, give me back this little leaf." He handed her the bright-tinted leaf he had still held since receiving it from the little child. "If you keep it, Essie, I shall find strength to bear it. You will be true to me, and let your heart speak."

Tears were trembling on the long lashes of the downcast eyes; soft glow and paleness alternated on the delicate cheek, but this Lem did not see. Presently a little hand reached forth the autumn leaf, a wavering, trembling, little hand, and with it the giver gave herself.

And up the hillside the two walked on together, and knew not they were toiling up, and when they turned at the gate of Essie's home, and looked downwards towards the west, the sun, which had been hidden behind clouds, broke forth again in a vivid flood of radiance, and hill, and stream, and wooded plain of silver birch and green boughed pine, were bathed in living brightness.

Lem stood uncovered, and they looked from the fair country that lay below and met each other's eyes; and heart spoke to heart, that which each can speak to none other but the one, and peace brooded as a dove, and Life had spoken to them anew.

Mrs. Addie rejoiced and so did Edward, who came in early winter, and was present at the marriage. I would like to tell you all about it, but my heart is so happy that Lem, true-hearted, patient, much-tried Lem has found his full, true manhood, that I can but rejoice for him without multiplying words.

The Squire respected and liked the young man, whose course he had noted from a boy. He was glad a stranger had not taken his sunshine away from her parents in their old age.

The old-fashioned farm-house grew fresh with renovations in the spring, and Mrs. Addie and Edward Jr., and later the little blue-eyed sister, came and spent some weeks in each summer. For Edward had a pleasant home within twenty-four hours' journey.

The little human blossom that gladdens the "old place" bears the name of Addie. She sometimes gets the family Bible, and in her Sunday amusement of turning over the leaves to find the pictures, she discovers, under the marriage entry, a bright tinted autumn leaf pressed on the pure white page. Involuntarily she looks up, from habit now, and says, "Yes mamma, I'll be careful!" It is very sacred, that bright leaf.

And Lem says often in the sweet home hours, "How much I owe to Edward's wife!"

WOMEN'S LAWS.—Mark Twain says when women frame laws the first thing they do will be to enact:

1. That all men should be at home at ten p. m., without fail.

2. That married men should bestow considerable attention upon their own wives.

3. That it should be a hanging offense to sell whiskey in saloons, and that fines and disfranchisement should follow it in such places.

4. That the smoking of cigars to excess should be forbidden, and the smoking of pipes utterly abolished.

5. That the wife should have the title of her own property when she marries a man that hadn't any.

"Such tyranny as this," says Mark, "we could never stand. Our free souls could never endure such degrading thralldom. Women, go away! Seek not to beguile us of our imperial privileges—Content yourselves with your little feminine trifles—your babies, your benevolent societies and your knitting—and let your natural bosses do the voting. Stand back—you will be wanting to go to war next. We will let you teach school as much as you want to, and pay you half price, too; but beware! We don't want you to crowd us too much."

Conflicting evidence is one of the chronic difficulties of courts and juries. It is not every judge however, who can balance its uncertainties as mathematically as M. Barron Perrot.

"Gentlemen of the jury," this judge is reported to have said, in summing up evidence in a certain case, "there are fifteen witnesses who swear that the watercourse used to flow in a ditch on the north side of the hedge; on the other hand, gentlemen, there are nine witnesses who swear that the watercourse used to flow on the south side of the hedge. Now, gentle-

men, if you subtract nine from fifteen, there remain six witnesses wholly uncontradicted; and I recommend you to give your verdict for the party who called those six witnesses."

A ROMANTIC LOVE CHASE.—The Lynn gossips have been quite busy of late over a romantic love chase and capture of a "boy in blue" by a southern heiress. It appears that during the rebellion, while a Massachusetts battery with a portion of the Union army was encamped for a few days in a certain town in a southern state, one of the drivers was in the habit of evading the pickets and doing a little foraging on his own account. While on one of his daily visits to the plantations in the vicinity of his camp he was sumptuously entertained by a beautiful and wealthy young lady. Being fond of adventure he made several calls upon his new acquaintance, but was considerably startled as he once approached the house for the purpose of enjoying another tete a tete with his romantic friend, by her rushing out to meet and inform him that several rebels were skulking near by and that his safety depended on a hasty return to his comrades. During their short acquaintance the lady had learned her g-llant's Christian name and that he enlisted from Massachusetts, but further than this his history was to her a blank. A change of base by the Union force prevented further meetings of this romantic couple, which, according to the lady's own statement, caused her much sorrow and many sleepless nights, for she had learned to love the "boy in blue" with her whole soul. Almost frenzied at her loss, she cut her hair short, assumed male attire, made her way to the Union lines and enlisted as quartermaster's clerk. She served until her regiment was mustered out of service, but failed to gain any tidings of her blue-eyed soldier. She returned home and found that during her absence her parents had died, leaving her alone and heirless to a large amount of real estate and personal property. Having no home ties she immediately started for Massachusetts, and for the past two years she has wandered from city to city and town to town, sometimes a guest at the best hotels and frequently a transient inmate of ordinary but respectable boarding-houses. As seen in the cars, or on the streets, she is a tall, superbly dressed, graceful and exceedingly handsome lady, about 18 years of age, who attracted considerable notice on account of a habit which she had of scrutinizing closely the face of every good-looking brown haired and blue-eyed gentleman whom she met.

The "boy in blue" is a resident of Lynn, and is a worthy and industrious mechanic. Happening to call a few days since at a boarding house, he mentioned while there that he was about to visit Boston, at which the lady of the house remarked that a young lady, a stranger, who was stopping at her house, was desirous of visiting that city, and that he would confer a favor by acting as escort. The young lady, upon being summoned to the parlor, immediately complied, glanced at the gentleman, uttered his christian name, and fell to the floor in a swoon. Restoratives were applied and she soon recovered, when mutual explanations followed, and she soon learned that while she was in search of her "boy in blue," he had become a husband, father and a widower. But loving him none the less for that, and seeing cupid in his eyes, she fell upon his shoulder and wept tears of joy. A sensational wedding is likely to occur soon.

A despatch from Constantinople announces that the Turkish empire is menaced by one of the most dangerous revolutions that have occurred in that country since the conspiracy of the Janizaries. The whole Mohammedan clergy have risen in a holy crusade against the Christians, and have unfortunately carried the population with them. At Stambul, one of the most popular priests is preaching a war against Greece, and what is worse, against the Sultan himself. He has made an appeal to the people from his pulpit and urged them to upset the present government, to unfurl the Mohammedan standard, and to save the Koran from its enemies. The whole Mussulman population is represented as being hostile to the Sultan and his ministers, who are accused of yielding to the suggestions of the Western powers. The Turks are to a man in favor of a war, and it is now doubted whether the government will be able to resist such a strong pressure.

Some persons think the true value of a greenback is found by deducting the premium on gold from 100. This, of course, is an error. Take the price of gold as a divisor, par, or 10,000 (cents) as the dividend, and the quotient will give the gold value of the greenback. For example, gold is about 135. Dividing 10,000 by this we find that a dollar greenback is worth about 74 cents in gold.

The prohibitionists of Massachusetts are before the Legislature of that State demanding the repeal of the licence law of last winter. As they have a majority of members in both houses they are sure of success. On Friday the special legislative committee, to which was referred that portion of the Governor's address which referred to the temperance question, listened to the arguments of Asahel Huntington, Rev. Dr. Miner and Wm. B. Spooner in behalf of various temperance organizations.

The Aroostook Voice says that Gardner Roberts moved to Sherman eight years ago with nothing except a poor man's blessing—a plenty of children. He owns now, free from debt a good farm, stock of cattle, two horses, and quite a flock of sheep. He raised this year 100 bushels of good wheat and 375 bushels of buckwheat, besides large quantities of potatoes, turnips, &c. He has just moved into a new house recently erected.

General Sherman is said to dislike wearing a new uniform, because when a lieutenant, he was one day at Washington, sunning himself in a brand new outfit at the door of his hotel, where a crowd of boys gathered, one of whom inquired: "Mister, where's your engine going to squirt?"

BRIEF, BUT ALL THERE.—On the 15th the following petition from ladies of West Royallton, Mass., was presented to the U. S. Senate:

"We, the undersigned, want the right of suffrage."

OUR TABLE.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—In the February number Mr. Knox's illustrated "Sleigh Ride through Eastern Russia" is continued; and the other article with engravings gives accounts of Zanzibar, by Mrs. C. L. Weeks, and of "The Executive Departments and Seals," by Mr. Benson J. Lossing. Mr. J. W. De Forest gives the second chapter of his bright essay on "Chivalrous and Semi-Chivalrous Sentiments;" an account of the ex-Queen of Spain is to be credited to Rev. J. S. C. Abbott; by Mr. Harriet Prescott Spofford has a story, "The Insurance on the Highways," besides two short poems; Dr. Nathan Allen a note paper, full of carefully culled statistics, on "Changes in Population;" and Mr. Schiele de Vere a paper on "Lighthouses;" and there are several other stories and essays. The exasperating "New Timothy" is again missing.

Published by Harper Brothers, New York, at \$4 a year.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE for February contains the second part of Robert Dale Owen's novel, "Beyond the Breakers;" "A New Legend," by Howard Glyndon; an essay on "Mr. Thackeray's" writings, by James M. Barnes; another on the woman question, under the fanciful title "New Wine in Old Bottles," by Eunice Drayton; a story by Frank Lee Benedict, and another by the author of "Gold Elsie;" "Phenomena of Memory," by Prof. S. H. Dickson; and something about "American Artists in Rome," by Anne Brewster, besides a poem by Buchanan Read, several anonymous articles, and the editorial gossip.

Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, at \$4 a year.

HOURS AT HOME for February contains an Essay on "The Fountains of Syria," by the United States Consul-General of Syria, and a translation of Count Leo Foucault's description of "Sevastopol in May, 1855," by the United States Consul at Moscow. Prof. George P. Fisher writes about "Lord Bacon and the Novum Organum," and Prof. Noah Porter about "Books and Reading" in general. The authors of "Storm-Cliff" and "Redcliffe" furnish new instalments of their serial stories, and the author of "Mary Powell" has a short story complete in this number. Howard Glyndon and Carl Spencer contribute poems, and J. T. Headley relates his experience with Pinocchio, who made some unexpected relations about his love affairs in early life.

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

THE LADY'S FRIEND.—A beautiful steel engraving, "Yes or No?" illustrating a story by Miss Douglas, leads off the February number of this charming magazine. Then follows the usual large and elegant Fashion Plate; and a great variety of Tales, Sketches and Poetry. There is a sweet piece of music called "Beautiful Eyes," and the usual large number of engravings illustrative of the fashions, dresses, ladies' work, &c., &c.

Published by Deacon & Peterson 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, at \$2.50 a year.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for February, contains Sketches of Prof. Bach, late of the U. S. Coast Survey; Mrs. Lily M. Spencer the artist, Wilkie Collins, Theodor Burr Alstin, Rosini, Rothschild, with portraits; besides The Inner Senses, a Psychological Essay; Resurrection of the Body, a Sermon; Influence of Intellect in Society; How a Man made a fortune by a Pin; Equality of Minds; Community of Interest; the Groups of Organs; Wintering in the South; the American Lion; and numerous other attractions. Price 30 cents, or \$3 a year. Now is a good time to subscribe. Address S. R. Wells, 359 Broadway, N. Y.

NOT A PUFF.—No, not as a puff of Vineland, or to make any inebriated of Maine discontented, but as the best kind of testimony to the value of "prohibition," we copy the following statements of the Constable and Overseer of the Poor of Vineland, N. J., from the Weekly

of that place. Why can we not make a Vineland—a model of sobriety and good order—of every town in Maine?

MR. EDITOR.—As Constable and Overseer of the Poor there are some things in my department which show so conclusively the favorable working of the system upon which Vineland is founded, that I will give the information to the public that the facts may be known and the example of this system followed.

The two principles in Vineland which we recognise as uppermost are, 1st—that land shall not be sold to speculators.

2d.—By the decision of the people that there shall be no grog shops, liquor saloons, licensed taverns, or larger beer shops.

What is the practical working of these principles? I will state a few facts which are probably unexampled in the United States, at least. Though we have a population of ten thousand people, for the period of six months no settler or citizen of Vineland has required relief at my hands as Overseer of the Poor.

Within seventy days there has only been one case among what we call the floating population, at the expense of four dollars.

During the entire year there has only been one indictment, and that a trifling case of assault and battery among our colored population.

So few are the fires in Vineland that we have no need of a fire department. There has only been one house burnt down in a year, and two slight fires, which were soon put out.

We practically have no debt and our taxes are only one per cent. on the valuation.

The Police expenses of Vineland amount to \$75 per year, the sum paid to me, and our poor expenses a mere trifle.

I ascribe this remarkable state of things, so nearly approaching the golden age, to the industry of our people and the absence of King Alcohol.

Let me give you in contrast to this, the state of things in the town from which I came, in New England. The population of the town was 9,500, a little less than Vineland. It maintained forty liquor shops. These kept busy a police judge, city marshal, four night watchmen, six policemen. Fires were almost continual. That small place maintained a paid fire department of four companies, of 40 men each, at an expense of three thousand dollars per annum. I belonged to this department for six years, and the fires averaged about one every two weeks, and mostly incendiary. The debt of the township was one hundred and twenty thousand dollars. The condition of things in this New England town is as favorable to that country as many other places where liquor is sold.

T. T. CORNIS.

The Providence Journal does not find the fashions of dress among women more absurd than those of men. It thinks the fullness of the French "panier" may cause remark, but the tightness of the French trowser is equally the subject of criticism.

BARBARISM IN DELAWARE.—One of the officers of the Freedmen's Bureau has been into Delaware to ascertain the facts about the burning of a schoolhouse just put up near Milford. He found many of the citizens thereabout bitterly hostile to the efforts making for the education of the colored people, and satisfied himself that the school building was purposely burned. He took the names of the persons who he had reason to believe were guilty, and gave them to the State authorities, demanding that the officers of the law at once do their duty in the premises. Governor Saulsbury was very indignant that any one outside the State should come there to interfere with his affairs, and it is doubtful if he takes any step in the matter. If he does not, General Howard will see what he can do to protect his schoolhouses and school teachers through other agencies than these semi-civilized officers.—[Post Adv.]

Highwayman have thus far had a singularly easy time in robbing people on the roads about Cincinnati. They have, within a short time, sacked a large number of houses in the suburbs, and robbed carriages on the roads in the vicinity of the city. The greater number of robberies have occurred on the Avondale road, within the city limits. Six masked men have at one time had three carriages stopped, while their occupants were being relieved of their money, watches and shirt buttons. The police have made no arrests for these offences, and none of the victims have ever attempted resistance when requested to "stand and deliver."

A horrible accident occurred at Falmouth, on Thursday last. A man named Swett was cutting trees, when his axe glanced and buried itself in the body of a lad named Marston, killing the boy almost instantly. They were alone and Swett was so horror-struck that he went into convulsions. He was found writhing in the snow in that condition, and the dead body of the lad near by, the liver protruding from the wound. It is feared that Swett will also die from the effects of the shock.

"CAPITAL AND LABOR,"



## Waterville Mail.

EPH MAXHAM, DANIEL R. WING,  
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE . . . JAN. 29, 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 School St., Boston, and 100 Washington Street, New York; Geo. P. 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. AT WILKINSON & CO., Advertising Agents, 7 Middle Street, Portland, are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by us.

Advertisements abroad 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."

**THE STATE TEMPERANCE CONVENTION,** at Augusta, on Wednesday, was one of the most emphatic and earnest expressions of the determined efforts of the people in behalf of prohibition, that has ever been made by any similar meeting. As we listened to its stirring debates, and to the positive manner in which all compromises were dashed out of the way, we saw the torrent that had been stayed by gathering rubbish only to accumulate power to sweep a clean channel. These who sat at that meeting can have little doubt that the apologies so long urged by men who have held party interests above public morals, for deferring measures admitted to be needful and just, will no longer avail. The overwhelming havoc of intemperance, manifested in the terrible increase of all classes of crime, is creating all over the country a degree of alarm that can be quieted only by tangible and earnest effort. A sense of positive guilt is taking hold of those who have so long yielded to the apparent pressure of political circumstances, so that men and women who heed the claims of Christian or moral duty dare no longer remain idle. They begin to feel that the very stones cry out that something must be done. Out of this condition is coming a power of systematic effort that must and will find success.

The enforcement of the existing laws, rather than the enactment of new ones, was the leading topic of debate; so that it may be said that the two resolutions here given cover the general demands of the convention:

5. Resolved, that while it is the duty of every good citizen to assist those in authority in executing the laws, yet we regard it as much the duty of the State to see that laws for the protection of its citizens are enforced as it is to enact them; and that the State government which should look on and see the laws defied through the power of criminals or the inefficiency of local officers, would be faithless to the trust reposed in it, and unworthy of the confidence of the people. We can therefore regard it as not only the right but the duty of the power that makes criminal laws to provide some means for their enforcement in cases where it is not secured by local officers; and we most respectfully pray the legislature of the State to provide such a system of state police as shall secure the faithful, impartial and constant enforcement of all the criminal laws of the State, and particularly those against which are arrayed the cupidity and influence of panders to vice and the depraved appetites of the vicious.

6. Resolved, that while it is our earnest desire that the necessity for the existence and enforcement of laws prohibiting the liquor traffic should be so generally recognized by all parties that there may be no necessity for the friends of temperance to organize politically in defence of cherished principles, and much as we should deplore the arraying of any political organization against those cherished principles, whether through platform or through nomination for office; yet should this be done it would be our solemn duty to meet such an attempt to overthrow or disarm prohibition, by counter organization and counter political efforts. We trust however that all political organizations will recognize the vital necessity of advancing the principles underlying the temperance reform, by supporting and encouraging the execution of the laws, and by nominating for office such men as sympathize with them.

Here is plain English, but deliberately and kindly uttered, and as if coming from a well grounded faith in the potency of the public sentiment on which it depends. The entire tone of the convention endorsed it—was brim full of evidence that it would be sustained.

Let it be understood, that the convention asks for no new law, not even the re-enactment of the "imprisonment clause," which was repealed last year. It says we have law enough, and that is just and righteous by common consent, and therefore ought to be enforced. Give us, they say, such means of enforcing these as are given for enforcing other laws, and we ask no more.

The Farmers' Convention at Augusta, for several days this week, at the rooms of the Board of Agriculture, has proved eminently successful. The annual meeting of the State Society, elected its officers on Wednesday—the president of last year, Seth Scammon, being re-elected; S. L. Boardman secretary, and Warren Percival chairman of trustees.

Petitions for a state police are pouring into the legislature by thousands—many of the signers having been zealous for its repeal last year. Few of the members who oppose it will sit in that hall next year.

## WEST WATERVILLE ITEMS.

**MESSENGERS.**—These are quiet times at the West Parish—hardly anything worth reporting. Nobody shot through the head, nobody's horse kicked up, and nobody killed a fox. There are current reports, however, of a mouse having been seen in the vicinity. Full particulars in the next Lewiston Journal. "No other paper has the news." Even "Mudgill," since his trip to Fayette, has retired to the quietude of his own home for recuperation, where he delights to recount to admiring visitors the perils of that journey. His vision, usually clear, on that occasion was double ("two boarding houses.") We sincerely hope he left his watch in care of his wife on that eventful day.

A very enjoyable occasion was the tin wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Folsom. A large company assembled at their new residence, a few evenings since, in honor of "the day we celebrate." The presents were numerous, and the kind wishes of the company for the future happiness of Mr. and Mrs. F. sincere.

A Levee was held by the Crystal Fount Lodge of Good Templars last Friday evening. The attendance was large, the exercises interesting, and the pecuniary results satisfactory.

We observe that Mr. Farrington of Fryburg has brought to the attention of the Legislature the doings or rather mis-doings of the baggage smashing brigade employed on our railroads. (We refer more particularly to freight trains.) This is right, and now that his "hand is in" we hope Mr. Farrington will pay his respects to the Express Co's., whose extortionate charges have become unbearable. These corporations are creatures of the law, and the law should look after them. S. J. B.

West Waterville, Jan. 27, 1869.

**KEROSENE LAMPS,** as the experience of every day proves, should be used with great care. A correspondent at Kendall's Mills informs us that they narrowly escaped a serious fire there, among the stores on the east side of Main Street, a few days ago, by the falling of a kerosene lamp in the store of Mr. Wm. H. Emery. The flames came out of the door, but by the prompt action of Willis Emery, a boy about 15, and Fred McIntyre, about 17, who were inside the store, and who immediately worked the American Fire Extinguisher kept in the back end of the store for village use, in a short time the fire was put out, although the fire had worked under the counter and up the walls and in the door had cracked the glass. So much for presence of mind. It should be generally known that Portland Kerosene was not the kind in use.

**FIRE.**—We are sorry to hear that the farmhouse of Mr. Geo. Simpson, of Winslow, was burned at mid-day on Friday, the fire taking from funnel passing through the chamber floor. The contents of the ground rooms was mostly removed, but the cellar and attic could not be reached. We do not hear of any insurance—and the house was old and of little value—but Mr. Simpson's loss, considering the season and other circumstances, is severe, and calls upon the common brotherhood for help.

**THE RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS** say that the Maine Central Railroad is a first class one in track and equipment, and is well kept up under experienced management.

The Portland & Kennebec and Somerset road,—the latter being leased to the former,—have increased their rolling stock during the year, and the track has been improved. The business has much increased.

The Dexter and Newport Railroad, connecting with the Maine Central at Newport, is fourteen miles in length. Passenger trains commenced running over it on the 26th of November last. The road is leased to the Maine Central for thirty years, the lessee to keep it in repair, to furnish the rolling stock, and pay \$18,000 per year for its use. The town of Dexter lent its bonds to aid in the construction for \$125,000; the town of Corinna for \$50,000; and there has been issued \$125,000 of stock, making \$300,000 on the cost of the road in bonds and stock, upon which sum the Maine Central pay interest.

The Somerset road, that is to connect with the Maine Central at West Waterville is, a portion of it, under construction.

**WATERVILLE SOLDIERS MONUMENT ASSOCIATION.**—We are requested to give notice that a meeting of this association will be held at Town Hall, on Wednesday evening next, Feb. 3d, to hear the reports of the officers; to choose a new board of officers; to devise measures for raising a fund for building the proposed monument; and to transact any other business in furtherance of the objects of the association. It is thought by many of our citizens that the time has come for united and vigorous effort in this enterprise; and it is hoped that we may have a full meeting, find out what is to be done, and then do it promptly. Don't forget—Wednesday evening next.

**"HEARTH AND HOME."**—This new paper, recently started in New York, by Messrs. Pettengill, Bates & Co., is one that we heartily and heartily commend to the public. With No. 8, bearing date February 15th, the publishers announce that they shall present every person who buys a copy (price 10 cents), with a copy of the excellent engraving, called the "Pet of the Village." It is from a recent German picture not before copied here, and therefore new. Each copy of No. 8 will contain this engraving printed on tinted paper.

We learn from the Portland Advertiser that in the Superior court, Portland, Samuel Hill was sentenced to death for having set fire to a house occupied by Bernard Daley. The man asserts his innocence.

**THE REASON WHY.**—The Dexter Gazette gives the following explanation of a case of "cruelty to animals," which the Mail censured last week:

Mr. Scruton had a brother residing in Lawrence, whose family consisted of an invalid wife (confined to her bed in the last stages of consumption), a son and daughter, grown to man and womanhood. This daughter telegraphed to her uncle, the man above alluded to, that her father was dying and her brother very sick, begging him to come to her. It was Saturday afternoon; if he could reach Portland in time to take the freight train for Lawrence, he could reach his brother's afflicted family on Sunday morning. To accomplish this he drove his horse as above stated, and would have deserved the name "brute" and "wretch," in our opinion, had he done less. The brother and nephew are both dead, and it seems to us peculiarly cruel to the bereaved brother, to speak of his conduct in the above severe manner, with not a single allusion to the cause why he did as he did.

And so it seems to us—but the fault is with the Lewiston Journal, which gave the paragraph merely as a boast for the horse, with no merciful explanation for his driver. We charge the Journal, as in duty bound, to make suitable apologies to Mr. Scruton.

**P. S.**—A match trot of eight miles, from Kendall's Mills to West Waterville, is also mentioned by the Journal, with no apology for the severe trial of horse flesh.

**"SUNSHINE AND SHADOW IN NEW YORK."**—Miss Emma Webster is canvassing our town and vicinity for this new, attractive and popular work by Matthew Hale Smith, and will no doubt find purchasers for many copies. The book no doubt contains faithful pictures of all the prominent beauties and deformities of the great metropolis, and is full of warning and valuable information for those who visit it. This work must not be confounded with a cheap and inferior imitation, from another publishing house. This is issued by J. B. Burr & Co., of Hartford, Conn., is handsomely printed and bound, and contains many graphic illustrations.

A reign of terror is reported in Havana, consequent upon the breaking out of hostilities between the Cuban and Spanish factions. Reports from the insurrection in the interior are somewhat contradictory.

Messrs. Orange Judd & Co., the publishers of that excellent paper *The Agriculturist*, have issued their "American Agricultural Annual," and "American Horticultural Annual," for 1869, as we see by the papers. We should be pleased to see them.

The Barbers of Skowhegan give notice that they will shave no more on the Sabbath.

**CATTLE MARKETS.**—The Cambridge and Brighton markets were well stocked this week with animals of extra quality. The Boston Advertiser reports that beef was sold on more favorable terms to the buyer, and that the mutton market was dull. The Advertiser says:—

"Last week we reported the sale of some 80 heads in small lots at 14c per lb. This week not one. Only one lot of 14 at 13 1-4, 30 sk. None others over 13 1-2c per lb. Very good steers at 13c. We conclude there is a decline of 1-4 to 1-2c on Western stock, with a prospect of a hard closing off to-morrow. Those who disposed of their stock early are in luck this week. There were those about the yards who claimed that some lots have been sold one dollar a hundred lower than last week. This may have been the case in one or two instances as bargains are by no means uniform. In consequence of the depressed condition of the beef trade, the demand for Maine cattle is not encouraging to the drovers, and we fear that the owners of the 130 which arrived this evening will wish that their detention had kept them at home one week instead of eight hours. Gideon Wells sold 2 oxen, 1595 lbs., at 8 1-4c on live weight; 8 oxen, 1587 lbs., at same price; 5 pairs workhorses, 7 ft. 2 in., at \$225 per pair; one pair, 6 ft. 9 in., \$210; one pair coarsethorn, 7 ft., \$175; 4 fat oxen, 1850 lbs., each, at 13 1-2c, dressed; 4 two year olds at \$35 per head; two cows for beef at 11c per lb. We saw no lot of Northern sheep sold over 6 1-2c per lb., and there were some very good carloads at market. Indeed there were but few slim lots to be seen."

**HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RE-NEVER,** which we have for several years advertised in our paper, we find stands as well with the public as any preparation of the kind in the market. Our druggists report large sales of it, and reported sales to the same persons, showing that it stands the test of trial.

**HARPER'S MYGAZINE** for February—and every other periodical,—will be found at Henson's, one door north of the Post Office.

**"A HORSE! a horse! My kingdom for a horse!"** or if you cannot get a horse, bring a velocipede, which you will find at Kimball & Larkin's, on Preble street in Portland. This wonderful invention is a horse and carriage combined, and it is just the thing for those who wish to ride but cannot afford to keep a quadruped that eats himself up in a little while. When the snow is gone we shall expect to see them scooting over the country in all directions, and that a large part of the surplus energy of our young man will be worked off on the velocipede instead of venting itself in more objectionable ways. See advertisement.

**PETTY THIEVES** are around picking up whatever they can lay hands on. On Tuesday night they broke into the carriage house of Mr. John W. Drummond of Winslow, and carried off four robes, a silver mounted harness and a horse blanket. It is a pity that some of these fellows could not be caught and caged.

It is said that misfortunes seldom come singly, and it was certainly true this time, for on Wednesday while at Augusta, Mrs. Drummond lost a valuable muff in the railroad depot for a few minutes, and on her return found that somebody had appropriated it.

Secretary Seward denies that the government is negotiating for the purchase of Cuba.

## Maine Legislature.

On Thursday, Jan. 21, in Senate, a bill was reported concerning specie payments; the com. on Legal Reform were directed to inquire into the expediency of extending the act exempting property of manufacturers from taxation in certain cases; petition of S. L. Tobey and 64 others, of Athens and vicinity, was presented, asking for reduction of tax on polls.

In the House, Mr. Blaisdell, of Waterville, from com. on Railroads, presented an act additional to chap. 544 of the private and special laws of '68, in relation to the Somerset Railroad Company. Petitions were presented asking an extension of the Somerset and Kennebec Railroad from Skowhegan to Carratunk Falls; also remonstrances of 52 inhabitants of the town of Concord against aid in the construction of the Somerset R. R.

On Friday, in the Senate, the com. on Legal Reform reported adversely to the bill prohibiting the shooting of partridge and woodcock.

In the House, the Judiciary Committee were instructed to inquire whether the fees now allowed Trial Justices in the State are adequate for the duties performed by them, and the same com. were also directed to inquire into the expediency of amending sec. 1, chap. 83 of the Revised Statutes, so as to give Trial Justices jurisdiction in certain cases where the debt or damages demanded do not exceed fifty dollars, instead of twenty dollars, as now provided, subject to the same conditions as therein named; also the expediency of extending said section to provide for a jury of six on the request of either party, at the expense of the party so requesting.

On Saturday, in the House, the com. on the Judiciary were directed to inquire into the expediency of so amending the laws relating to the taxation of shares in National Banking Associations as to make the shares owned by persons whose residence is unknown, taxable in the city or town where the bank is located.

On Monday, in the House, the com. on the Judiciary were instructed to inquire whether any amendment of the game laws of this State is necessary. Bill an act in addition to chap. 544 of the private and special laws of 1868, in relation to the Somerset R. R. Company, was read the third time, and laid on the table.

On Tuesday, in the Senate, several petitions for extension of the charter of the Somerset Railroad Co. were presented; also a remonstrance against the foregoing petitions.

In the House, an act to provide for a safe depositary for wills was read and assigned. The Judiciary com. were directed to inquire into the expediency of the number of Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court, may not be reduced, and the pay of the remainder be increased; and the same committee were directed to report a bill, regulating the fees of Sheriffs and their deputies; the com. on Banks and Banking were directed to inquire into the expediency of a law to prevent Savings Banks from loaning money on endorsed papers; the com. on the Judiciary were directed to inquire into the expediency of reporting a bill forbidding the Directors of Railroad corporations, in their official capacity, without the consent of the stockholders previously obtained subscribing to the capital stock of other Railroads; the com. on Legal Reform were instructed to inquire into the expediency of exempting by law the estates of widows from taxation, whose taxable property does not exceed one thousand dollars; numerous petitions were presented by Mr. Blaisdell for extension of charter of Somerset Railroad, and several remonstrances against the extension of Somerset Railroad from Skowhegan to Carratunk Falls.

On Wednesday, in Senate, an act was presented and referred, to promote the improvement of the Kennebec river.

In the House, com. on Prohibitory Liquor Law and Constabulary act, were instructed to inquire into the expediency of affixing a penalty by law for noncompliance of municipal officers, with chap. 222 of the public laws of 1868. The com. on banks and banking reported an act to incorporate the West Waterville Savings Bank.

Many petitions with long lists of signers have been presented in both branches, for the establishment of a State Police.

On Thursday, in the Senate, Mr. Lang presented bill an act to incorporate the Waterville Mills, which was referred to the com. on Manufactures.

In the House, the com. on Railroads, Ways and Bridges, be instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law for uniformity of Railroad gauge throughout the State, (excepting the Grand Trunk Railroad,) within a limited period. A petition for an amendment of the Constitution of the State, so as to allow women the right of suffrage, was presented and referred to com. on Legal Reform.

**FAIRFIELD MILLS.**—By referring to advertisement it will be seen that the Grist and Plaster Mill at Kendall's Mills, with all its attendant business, is in new hands—Daniel Allen & Co. being succeeded by Lawrence, Blackwell & Co. The new firm promise much; but we are confident that like the old firm they promise no more than they will perform.

At the annual meeting of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society held on Monday last, the following officers were chosen for the present year: Hon. E. O. Bear, President; S. Kilbreth, D. H. Thibault and S. G. Fogg, Vice Presidents; David Carrill, Corresponding and Recording Secretary; J. P. Johnson, Treasurer and Librarian; G. Hawes, Agent and Collector; John Berry, S. Kilbreth and S. G. Fogg, Trustees.

**THE FALMOUTH ACCIDENT.**—Dr. Tewksbury of Falmouth gives the Press the following account of the accident in Falmouth last week, which we have noticed:

On Thursday last Deacon Alfred B. Marston and his grandson, 8 or 10 years of age, were in the woods, also the deacon's brother-in-law, who was in the act of cutting off a little tree, which he had felled, and the boy caught his toe in something which threw him down just as the axe was in the act of coming down, striking the boy in the side, nearly severing the three lower ribs, exposing the posterior lobe of the liver and extending within an inch of the spine, being 5 1-2 inches in length. The boy was taken immediately to the house and I was called to dress the wounds. Mr. Swett did not see the boy till he struck him. On so doing he cried, "I have killed him," and became much bewildered and had to be conducted home, and was soon taken with the most violent convulsions and remained so for two hours after I was called to see him. He and the boy are both doing well and bid fair to recover.

Three prisoners escaped from the Wiscasset, Me., jail, Wednesday night, and are still at large. They knocked down the keeper while he was visiting their cells.

**CONVENTIONAL PHRASES.**—There are words which seem to have no existence outside of literature and speech making—they are never heard in conversation and have been relegated to the realms of sermons, novels, poems, and lectures. Who ever heard anybody say "Alas!" and what under the sun are "pensive brows"? Are they ever seen on a face? Never! They will only appear on a countenance, and a pale one at that. Nobody "would fain" if he could help it; at least, we never heard anybody do so. Who ever "lays his hand on his heart and swears" except in a political speech? and why should the proverbial "beggar on a dunghill" choose such a conspicuously ridiculous place of abode? The truth of the thing is, that a beggar was never seen there for ten consecutive minutes. In Charles Reade's "Love me Little Love me Long," Lucy Fountain gets on her high horse and asks her uncle where are all those heroes—those self-sacrificing great men—whose worthies of the "souful sort" and her uncle tells her they are all here—here, locked up in his book-case. That is the place to look for "brows," and men and maidens "who say 'Alas! wo's me.'" The "good old days" that never existed, are also there, surrounded by a "light that never was on sea or land."

The Augusta correspondent of the Lewiston Jour. says that the subject of biennial sessions of the Legislature is now before the Judiciary Committee, and a bill has been submitted by a member of the committee, providing for biennial sessions and also biennial elections. Should it meet the approval of the Legislature, it would require an amendment to the State Constitution. The question has been submitted to the people in 1841, but failed of approval. It was revived again in the Legislature of 1850 and underwent a good deal of discussion, but failed of a two-thirds vote.

There are no signs of peace between the government and the clergy of Austria. Each party is in a measure successful. The government has passed more laws in relation to civil marriage and shows its determination to complete, so far as law can do it, the liberal legislation which is now the settled policy. On the other hand the clergy, backed by the Pope, refuse to yield obedience to the new law. In some cases punishment has followed the refractory conduct of the ecclesiastics, but it has not yet had the effect to induce them to submit. The government is in a peculiar condition. The people have demanded the reforms that have now been made by statute, but it evidently has not the full courage necessary to enforce them, the hold of the church and of the clergy being too strong to be easily shaken off. The ultimate result of the conflict is not at all doubtful, nevertheless.

Several Indian chiefs representing the Kiowas, Sacs and Fox tribes arrived at St. Louis on Monday, on their way to Washington. They claim to be authorized to make treaties of peace on behalf of the Kiowas, Camanches and other tribes, and say if the plan set forth by General Harney of withdrawing the United States troops from their hostile attitude is adopted, the Indians will return to peaceful pursuits and accept such terms as government may determine upon. They complain bitterly of the manner in which they have been treated by the Indian agents in the distribution of annuities and desire that they all be withdrawn.

The country may now, we suppose, be considered safe. Mr. Jubel Early has kindly consented to be pardoned. He writes to a Virginia friend that he regards the amnesty proclamation "as a final acknowledgment by the United States government, in all its departments, of its inability to hold any of its responsible, under the constitution and laws as they were, for our resistance to its usurpations," and adds: "Without accepting it as a pardon for offences committed, but regarding it in the light above mentioned, I think I can now return without a compromise of principle, and will do so." Generous Jubel! Happy country! [Hartford Courant.]

**READINGS AT SKOWHEGAN.**—By special invitation from some of the principal citizens of Skowhegan, David Barker, Esq., of Exeter will read selections from his poems at Coburn Hall on Tuesday evening of next week.

Gov. Clayton of Arkansas says in regard to the affairs in the State, that the militia had committed some outrages, for which as far as practicable they had been summarily dealt with. The militia acted as troops under similar circumstances. Many outrages have been committed by marauders representing themselves to be militia.

**FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.**

**COUNTING HARRY'S TOES.**

Dear little bare feet,  
Dimpled and white,  
In your long night-gown  
Wrapped for the night,  
Come let me count all  
Your queer little toes,  
Pink as the heart  
Of a shell or a rose!

One is a lady  
That sits in the sun;  
Two is a baby,  
And three is a nun;  
Four is a lily  
With innocent breast;  
And five is a birdie  
Asleep on her nest.

Flour was passed on board the steamer "Lady Gay" from the elevator in St. Louis last week, at the rate of 100 barrels in four minutes.

Lynchings is really becoming alarmingly common in Iowa. Last week a body of armed men broke open the Sidney jail and hanged two men suspected of murder.

A fellow has been imposing upon the people of York County by selling for, from \$50 to \$200 each, town rights for a patent to make a pound of butter from a pint of milk.

The saw-mill of Mr. R. D. Gilman, and the tannery of L. O. Farnham of Foxcroft were entirely destroyed by fire on Wednesday night last. Loss \$6000; no insurance.

Mr. Edwin Young of Lubec, aged 64 years, was struck by a sled coasting down a hill a few evenings since, and died in about two hours.

The President has decided to pardon Dr. Mudd.

An exhaustive account—One that beggars description.

A cynic observes that mind is most employed in minding other persons' business.

A Virginia paper calls the philosophy of Diogenes "Tubism."

A New York paper calls the "Boy of the Period" a "dirty, lawless, lying, conscienceless, unbearable barbarian and nuisance."

Anna Dickinson, in reply to the remark that people call her a "man-hater," demurely says, that "it depends upon the man."

Many of the democratic papers of the South, which have made sport of the Kuk-kuk-klan, now demand its suppression.

Said a youngster in high glee, displaying his purchase to a bosom friend on the sidewalk: "Two coconuts for ten cents! that will make me sick to-morrow, and I won't have to go to school."

Chicago's latest project is for a grand drive-way completely around the city. As proposed it will begin at Lincoln Park and be fifteen or eighteen miles in length and three hundred feet in width.

A great ship is to be built in San Francisco if the plans already on exhibition meet with favor. It is to be as large as the Great Eastern, but will draw only eighteen feet, or two-thirds the draught of the Great Eastern. Common beds will be substituted for bunks, the state-rooms will be very much larger than in common ships, and will be arranged along the centre instead of at the sides, making the rolling of the huge craft less perceptible. It is designed that passage only shall be sold by the company, meals being provided by two competing restaurants. The saloon will be five hundred feet long.

A woman went into a butcher's shop at Batley, in England, during the recent Parliamentary canvass, and purchased a sheep's head. As she was about to put it into her basket, she inquired whether it was a "simonite" or a "cosshamite"? (Messrs. Simon and Cossham being the candidates.) The butcher replied that it was a "real Cosshamite"; whereupon she exclaimed: "Ay, bless thee, bairn! I munnot take it whoom then, or they'll throw it into the street. They'll have nowt Cossam at our house." The butcher: "Less have it then; 's'ain make it a 'Simon.' He then laid the head on a truss, took his "cleaver," split open the skull, and took out the brains! "There," said he, "it's a Simonite now."

A recent English writer says that the distinctive difference between an English and purely Irish face is, that the former looks as if the hand of nature had been passed over it downwards when coming into the world, while the Irish face looks as if, on that occasion, the hand had been gently passed over the features in a contrary or upward direction.

The town of Angostura, to which the Paraguayans retreated after the battle at Villeta, was soon afterwards captured by the allied forces, and Lopez fled with the remnant of his army to the interior. Gen. McMahon, the American Minister, accompanied President Lopez.

England begins to be frightened about the intentions of Russia with respect to India, and has asked the Czar's government what he intends to do.

The friends of Mr. Blaine claim to have ninety votes pledged for him already for Speaker in the 41st Congress. Garfield seems to be his only competitor now.

Menard the colored man, who claims a seat in Congress from Louisiana, argued his own case before the Election Committee with great ability.

It seems that an election was held in Texas last November notwithstanding the law. It was very secret, and only a very few persons participated; but it was the plan, if the vote of Texas would turn the scale in favor of Seymour, to claim that this private election be held valid. The only point worthy of notice is the ridiculous notion that the election was likely to be close between the two candidates.

The French Government schooner *Levetra* has recently passed throughout the entire length of the Suez Canal, and M. de Lesseps states that in six months from this date ships of as much as 3,000 tons burden will be able to traverse the Isthmus, either by sail or steam.

A Maine man, Mr. Roscoe Greene, has been instrumental in establishing free schools in the city of Petersburg, Va. A private letter from that city reveals a deplorable state of ignorance among the children. In a class of fifty not one could tell the county in which it lived, and only one-half the State. None knew the form of government under which we live—could not tell whether we were governed by king or President; white children, too.

The owners of the Cathance meadows in Topham will petition the legislature for an act of incorporation to enable them to drain that region. They believe there are hundreds, perhaps thousands of acres of meadow land in Topham upon which is now raised a coarse, sour grass, fit only for bedding, which drainage would reclaim for cultivation, for good crops of grass, if not for other crops.

So far as the Canadian courts are concerned, the case of Whalen, the assassin of McGee, is concluded, and unless relieved he will be executed on the 11th of February.

Among others to whom the President's proclamation of amnesty will bring a welcome release is Lieutenant Braine of Chesapeake fame, under indictment for piracy. Ex-rebels without number have interested themselves in his behalf, but always without effect.

**WATERVILLE LODGE No. 33.**  
SPECIAL meeting Monday evening, Feb. 1, 1869, at 8 o'clock, pass seven o'clock.  
J. W. BASSETT, Sec.

**Velocipedes!**  
**Velocipedes!!**

**C. P. KIMBALL & LARKIN'S**  
Carriage Manufactory,  
Preble st., Portland, Me.

THE undersigned have commenced the manufacture of velocipedes, on an extensive scale, and will soon be prepared to fill all orders received for the Two Wheel, French and American Patterns. Also, Three and Four Wheel sets of their own design, and will offer them to the public at the very lowest rates possible, ranging in price from Fifty to One Hundred and Fifty Dollars. We intend to make the very best articles ever yet produced, and sell for a small profit. Special attention given to order for small sizes for boys. We have fitted up a large room in our factory, for a school, to teach the use of the two wheel Velocipede.

**TERMS.**  
Ten lessons, day or evening, \$5 00  
Five " " " " " " " " 3 00  
All persons on ordering a Velocipede will be taught to use it free of charge. Room opens from 8 A. M., to 10 P. M. (at union free.)  
C. P. KIMBALL AND LARKIN.

**STATEMENT**  
OF THE  
**Security Ins. Co.,**  
119 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

JANUARY 1st, 1869.

CAPITAL, \$1,000,000 00  
RESERVE, 700,000 00

TOTAL ASSETS, \$1,7







