



6-11-1869

## The Waterville Mail (Vol. 22, No. 50): June 11, 1869

Maxham & Wing

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville\\_mail](https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville_mail)



Part of the [Agriculture Commons](#), [American Popular Culture Commons](#), [Journalism Studies Commons](#), and the [United States History Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Maxham & Wing, "The Waterville Mail (Vol. 22, No. 50): June 11, 1869" (1869). *The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 302.  
[https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville\\_mail/302](https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville_mail/302)

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Waterville Materials at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine) by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby.



SUMMER RHYMES.

Leaf on the bough and fly on the wing;  
Birds that sing, winds that sing;  
Roses that cluster,  
Woodbine that clings,  
Ferns that creep in the woodland spring,  
Flowers that sweeten the breeze and cling;  
Bubbles of streams and drip of wells,  
Golden gleams and balmy smells;  
Bee's buzz in eddying bells,  
What is the world their gladness tells,  
What is the bliss they bring?

Summer is loose and spring's away;  
Hearts are gay, pipes are play;  
Bind the brows with bloom of the May;  
Leave the limbs to the foam and spray,  
Whirl the dance at evening gay;  
Beat the moss with lightsome feet,  
Tumble and toss the hay in the heat,  
Sweep in the grass, stray in the wheat—  
This is the bliss of their burden sweet,  
These the words they say.

[For the Waterville Mail.]

THE YOUNG SHOEMAKER,  
OR DILIGENCE REWARDED.

BY J. B. DILL.

The lamps burned brightly, and the fire-light shed a pleasant radiance on the gilt picture-frames, and velvet furniture, in the parlor of a large house on Pemberton street. The rich damask curtains swept the floor with their costly folds; in fact, not a prettier or more comfortable parlor could be found in the whole city than this. There were two persons in the room; one, an old gentleman, who seemed to be occupied with the newspaper, the other, a young man, apparently about twenty-three years of age, thoughtfully gazing into the fire. The name of the latter was Charles Melrose. He was a little above the medium height, possessed of a strong athletic frame, and as the fire lights up his face, we can see a broad, well-shaped forehead, tolerably good features, a merry blue eye, and a profusion of brown curly hair.

"Well, Charley," said the old gentleman, "I suppose you'll graduate this Fall."

"Yes sir, if nothing happens," said Charley.

"Well, what are you going to do after that?—get a profession already engaged?"

"No," said Charley, "the fact is, I haven't. I haven't decided upon what I shall follow. What would you advise me?"

"Hum—well—I don't know—I don't know," said the other thoughtfully. "When I was a boy, the boys used to learn a trade as soon as they got their book learning, and then start out for themselves; but why don't you do as the best of your class, be either a doctor, or a lawyer, or a minister?"

"Why," said Charley, "the country's over-run with lawyers now, in this very city, almost every third man you meet, is one. I don't want to be a physician, and as for the ministry, I would never think of that as I am in no way adapted to it. But I don't see why I should learn a trade, or in fact, there is nothing that I should like better than to learn the shoemaker's trade myself, you know I tried it a little when I was a little fellow, and lived with my Uncle in the country." The door was then opened and a lady apparently about forty years of age entered. The train of her rich black dress swept the floor "a yard or more," and the lace of her collar and cuffs was unquestionably "valenciennes." Overhearing the last remark she said "Nonsense! Charley, you don't mean it! The idea of being a shoemaker! Why who ever heard of a young man who had graduated at one of our best colleges settling down to a shoemaker's life? Especially when there are so many professions that you could so well fit yourself for?"

"But Aunt Ellen," said Charley, "wouldn't you advise any one to follow the occupation he liked best?—Certainly," rejoined she, "settle upon some profession that you like, and work hard at it." "But," said Charley, "if any one doesn't like the profession of a doctor, a lawyer, or a minister, and does like the occupation of a shoemaker, or blacksmith, why shouldn't he follow it?"

"Why I don't see how you can like it," was the answer, "you want to give up all your literary pleasures, for I'm sure you have that kind of pleasure, Charley?"

"Plenty of time for that, Aunt Ellen," replied he, "if any one has a mind to, he can work eight hours a day, and not forget his Shakespeare or newspaper either."

Aunt Ellen was getting desperate. "Why you'll be wanting to be married one of these days, and who do you suppose in the circle in which you have moved would marry a shoemaker? and live in some sort of out-of-the-way place?" said she, advancing a last argument.

Charley's blue eyes grew a little merrier as he answered, "I should hope she would care about me as much as about my occupation. Besides I think I could support a wife as well with the trade I spoke of as by entering in a crowded profession."

"You are on the right track, Charley, my boy," said the old gentleman, "I'm glad to see one boy in these days, have a little of the plain common sense that belonged to his grandfathers. You say you've had a little experience in that line, and as soon as you graduate you can go into the establishment of my old friend Burrell, here, and get to be a finished shoemaker; after that, sit at out for yourself."

"Thanks, many thanks, Uncle," said Charley, giving the old man a hearty shake of the hand.

Aunt Ellen drew the silken folds of her train around her and remarked rather coldly, "Of course you would follow your own wishes, Charley; rather than mine! but I'm very sorry it happens so."

Now, Charley hated to be on bad terms with anybody, and especially with his Aunt, whose favorite he had always been; so, in the course of the evening he softly approached her and said, "Now Auntie, you're not angry with me, are you? Don't leave a fellow all alone in his glory, but give an encouraging word and I'll promise you the best pair of 'balmorals' that you ever had, in three years from now."

And Aunt Ellen, who really loved her nephew, said in a somewhat softened tone, "O well, Charley, don't mind me; do as you want to, and I will engage my boots of you for the rest of my life."

So it was settled, and Charley went back to College. There was a large party at the house of Mrs. Dana, who had given it in honor of the graduating class in the College in that city. It was expected to be the grandest affair of the season, for Mrs. Dana was the acknowledged head of society; and as people are gathering in her spacious parlors, we will take a survey of some of them.

Just at the left of the chandelier, was a group of young ladies, chattering and laughing together. At another part of the room, was a group of students, and alone by the marble stand, intent upon some engravings, was our friend Charley.

"O, would you believe," said one of the young ladies, in a low tone to her companions, "that Charley Melrose is going to be a shoemaker?"

"A shoemaker!" exclaimed two or three in the same breath.

"Yes, I believe it is actually so," said the first, "for brother Ed. is in the same class with

him, and he says it is so."

"Why, who ever heard of such a thing!" said Miss Arabella Wayne, flitting her embroidered handkerchief. "I always thought he was one of the smartest boys in his class."

"So he is," said the first speaker.

"Why, what can have induced him to take such an insane course?" asked another.

"O, Ed. says," was the answer, "that he has some queer notions about things in general, and particularly about trades and professions, but I never thought him odd before."

"Why shouldn't he be a shoemaker?" remarked a young lady who had hitherto remained silent. "Isn't that a good occupation?"

"Why, good enough," said Miss Arabella, "but one would think he didn't have brains enough for anything else. Just think of a shoemaker's bench. The idea is ridiculous. Ha! ha! ha!"

"But I don't see why," said the young lady.

"Why couldn't he make shoes for a living, as well as make pills, or writs? He needn't lose his knowledge of other things."

"But," said another lady, "what good will his collegiate education do him, if he adopts some trade that any one with scarcely any education can follow?"

"What good does education do anyway, except to ennoble the soul and fit it for a higher and holier life?" was the answer.

"O well, Mary!" said Miss Arabella Wayne, "we won't discuss it; you know you always did have different notions from the rest of us, and we've had so many differences that it won't pay to begin one now."

"Certainly not," said Mary good naturedly. "I hope you will introduce me to this Mr. Melrose in the course of the evening, so that I can see whether he has any brains or not."

"O!" said Arabella, "Ed. will do that with pleasure; but there! he's coming this way with him now."

Just at this moment, the gentlemen approached, and Charley was introduced to the group of his friends. Arabella gave him the tips of her white kid gloves; another, a freezing bow; another a mere nod; while Mary shook hands with him in her usual hearty, straightforward manner. Charley couldn't help noticing the change, and observing his companion was so social and pleasant, commenced a conversation with her; and as she grew animated, and the expression of her face gave a force to her words, Charley couldn't help thinking that she was one of the pleasantest persons that he had met for a long time.

"I wonder if she knows that I am going to be a shoemaker!" he thought.

Mary seems to enjoy the society of the young shoemaker very much, remarked a companion to Miss Arabella.

"Well you know she always was odd," was the answer.

Mary Howard was with her companions called "odd." It did seem strange to them, when her father was called independent in fortune, that she wouldn't wear trains the length of the fashion, and that she insisted on doing her own millinery and sewing; and she had shocked them, above all, by telling them that she had strong intentions of teaching school after she had completed her own education. And yet she had some friends who valued her friendship more than that of others; who thoroughly understood her. Mary was blessed with an excellent father, who had endeavored to train up her mind free from at least a part of the shackles which Mrs. Grundy imposes on her followers. She was just eighteen at this time, and gifted with a calm self-possession and intelligence that made her an ornament in the society in which she moved. And still her independence of fashion and Mrs. Grundy gave her acquaintances the impression that she had "a will of her own."

And so it was that it had occasioned little or no surprise that she had conversed with the young shoemaker, or received several calls from him afterward. But as he continued his advances, Miss Arabella said to her intimate friend, Amelia Skeggs,

"I do believe Mary Howard is encouraging that shoemaker."

"O nonsense!" said Amelia, "Mary has too much pride for that, for all her independence."

Commencement day was over, and the class was soon to separate. Charley had acquitted himself finely, as everybody said. The middle-aged men predicted a prosperous future for him; elegantly dressed ladies congratulated him; and inwardly wondered if that report was true that he was going to be a shoemaker. But the trying day was over and a cool evening had succeeded a very warm day, and Charley was walking down the street, going to make a last call—he knew where. Mary saw him coming, from her window, and in spite of her self-possession, it must be confessed that her heart beat a little unevenly for a minute or two. Charley had come to say good-bye, as she expected; and a sad feeling would come over her when she thought of it.

"Let's go into the garden," said Mary; and lightly throwing a shawl around her, she beckoned Charley to follow. It was one of those beautiful starlight nights, so bright that the shadows of the trees and vines seem a relief from the light. Both enjoyed the scene, when Charley suddenly said,

"Mary, did you know that I was going to be a shoemaker?"

"Yes, Charley, I knew it before I knew you," was the answer.

This was an unexpected surprise to Charley; and as he silently pressed the little hand that lay on his arm, he wondered how one reared as she had been could share the hardships of a working man's life. An hour later, Mary was sought her chamber. She had promised to be the wife of the young shoemaker, and the thought of it brought an additional blush to her fair cheek.

As soon as Mrs. Grundy found out that Mary Howard was really engaged to Charley Melrose, she held up both hands in wonder and amazement. "Who ever heard of such a thing?" she said. "To think of General Howard's only daughter throwing herself away on a shoemaker! How much better she might have done!"

"I told you so," said a follower of the lady; "she was always so odd!"

"Glad of it," said another; "she was always in my way. I guess she'll learn independence enough to suit her now."

"O what folly!" sighed a third.

Well, Charley went back to his uncle's, and

worked hard. He intended to go to the small town of S—, after he had thoroughly mastered his trade; and after a not very long time the head workman said to him,

"Well, my boy, whether you were ever intended for a shoemaker or not, your shoes can't be beat."

So Charley went to the town of S—, and by his industry and pleasant manner he soon found friends, and good ones too. In the spring he was to come back for Mary, and of course Mrs. Grundy had her hands full now.

"O my!" said Miss Arabella, "I've seen Mary's trousseau, and would you believe it? Ha! ha! ha!—she hasn't but two silk dresses."

"Only two!" echoed a friend; "what are they? and how are they made?"

"O one," said the former, "is a black silk, with scarcely any train, and trimmed with the most modest little trimming you ever saw. The other is brown and white; it might be made quite a dressy affair, if she would have a train and heavy rich fringes, and nice lace; but there's hardly a sign of trimming, and the best of it all is—Ha! ha! ha!—is two or three prints. Just think of it! for a bridal trousseau, too!"

"Perfectly ridiculous!" said the other.

"Too good to keep," laughed Arabella, as she floated down the gravel walk of her friend's garden, and went to tell another dear friend all about it.

Soon the winter passed away, and the warm breezes and springing grass told the return of Spring. Charley has come back again. The morn of the wedding day beamed bright and clear, but Mary did not appear to be impressed with all the preparation going on around her. She was going home with Charley. She knew that the surroundings would be different, and that made her sad to leave her dear old home; but beyond that, she was happy; she did not regret the change. The spacious parlors of "the General," as Mary's father was called, were brilliantly lighted. One by one the friends came in, till the apartment was nearly full. Very beautiful did Mary look in her simple white muslin, with no ornament save the apple blossoms in her hair, and at her throat, while Charley looked as if he would defy the world to make him unhappy with her by his side. Slowly the white-robed priest read over the service, the ring was placed upon Mary's hand. Friends congratulated them, hoped they would be happy and it was over. The morning train bore a happy couple onward to their new home. Charley had bought a very small cottage; and Mary, with a small sum that she had saved from her father's outlay at her marriage, fitted it in a pretty, but not luxurious manner. Not that every room in the house was carpeted; Mary didn't expect that; but she made the most of what she had. It was her hand that trained the rose-bush at the door—that crocheted the mats that ornamented the mantel, that twined the ivy so tastefully around the window.

Perhaps somebody may ask, "Did she do the cooking? or scrub the floors? or bind shoes for him?" Very likely she did, if it was necessary. Her education in these particulars hadn't been neglected any more than in others.

Now Charley and Mary when settled in their quiet home didn't forget all the reading and studying that they had been over. Their library showed a well assorted collection of books, and they were well read too.

Well, in the course of time, a baby boy came to brighten their home with his sunny smile and cooing laugh. Charley was thriving in his trade, and as custom came in more and more, he found too much for one pair of hands to do, and in the course of a few years, by his industry and prudence, he had changed the small shoemaker's shop into a large shoe manufactory, and the very small cottage into a spacious and luxurious home. Soon after he was elected representative of the town in which he lived, and the same talent that had distinguished him in college distinguished him there.

And Mary—did she regret that she had left her fashionable home and friends, and married the young shoemaker? She has just received a letter from her old friend (O Arabella, which reads, "O Mary! wouldn't it seem nice if you could be back again and go shopping on Broadway? I hear your husband has distinguished himself very highly at the Capital. Of course that's very nice! but don't you sometimes long for old times?" But Mary, as she looks on her noble, hard-working husband, and the sweet face of her child, wonders how any one could be contented with that shallow, less kind of life, and never regrets that she married the young shoemaker.

The Wheeling Intelligencer gives the following details of the recent extraordinary storm of hail which swept over that city recently:

"About three o'clock on Friday afternoon a dark and heavy cloud, apparently a short distance above the earth, overcast the sky. The atmosphere became close and stifling. All at once a terrific blast of wind burst upon us and swept everything before it. The dust was thick and blinding. The goods in front of the stores, blinds, doors and shutters, together with roofs, chimneys, &c. were flying in every direction, as if an earthquake had shaken the city from its foundation. Before the wind had ceased the rain had changed into hail, which rattled against the windows and perforated the glass. So great was the force of the hail-stones that shutters were smashed, and even the window-sashes broken and beaten to pieces. Not only this, but the walls across the rooms from the windows were indented and the plastering in some cases beaten off to the solid masonry. When the storm was at its highest fury the hail-stones were of the size of a man's clenched fist, and solid as canister balls, which they very much resembled in appearance. They were in most cases nearly round, but slightly flattened on two sides like an apple, with small holes or indentations, resembling the place where the stem joins the core, on one side. In less time than it takes to write it, the streets in the lower portion of the city or that part nearest the river, were covered to the depth of a foot with these wonderful balls of ice, and every window facing the north, from which direction the storm came, filled with broken panes.

"The depth of the hail and water on Main street was over three feet, and the heaps of ice in places were nearly five feet high. The sewers were of great service, but for some time the depth of the water rendered it impossible to observe their utility.

"In the country the damage to the vineyards and orchards is incalculable. The crop of

grapes this year is doubtless three-fourths destroyed, and that of next season materially lessened. It would be easy to figure the loss in this product alone at high as twenty-five thousand dollars."

[From the Independent.]

THE FIRST THOUSAND DOLLARS.

BY REV. SAMUEL T. SPEAR, D. D.

The first thousand dollars that a young man, after going out into the world to act for himself, earns and stores will generally settle the question of business life with him. There may be exceptions to this statement; yet, for a rule, we think that it will hold true.

The first condition is that the young man actually earns the thousand dollars in question. He does not inherit this sum. It does not come to him by a stroke of good luck, as the result of a fortunate venture in the purchase and sale of a hundred shares of stock. It is the fruit of personal industry. He gives his time and his labor for it. While he is thus earning and saving it, he must earn two or three, or perhaps four times as much to pay his current expenses. He is consequently held sternly to the task of industry for a very considerable period. The direct consequence to him is a steady, continuous, and solid discipline in the habits of industry, in patient, persistent forecasting and self-denying effort, breaking up all the tendencies to indolence and frivolity, and making him an earnest and watchful economist of time. He not only learns how to work, but he also acquires the love of work; and, moreover, he learns the value of the sun which he has thus saved out of his earnings. He has toiled for it; he has observed its slow increase from time to time; and in his estimate it represents so many months or years of practical labor. His ideas of life are shaped by his own experience.

These natural effects of earning the first thousand dollars we hold to be very large benefits. They are just the qualities of mind and body which are most likely to secure business in after years. They constitute the practical education which a man can have as a worker in this working world. They are gained in season for life's purposes; at the opening period, just when they are wanted, when foolish notions are most likely to mislead an inexperienced brain, and when too, there is a full opportunity for their expansion and development in later years. Men have but one life to live; and hence they start from opening manhood but once. And the manner in which they start, the principles with which they start, the purposes they have in view, and the habits they form, will ordinarily determine the entire sequel of their career on earth. To succeed, man must have the elements of success in himself. One great reason why there are so many useless, inefficient, and poverty-stricken men on earth or rather boys seeming to be men—consists in the simple fact that they did not start right. A prominent reason why the children of the rich so frequently amount to nothing may be found in the luxury, ease, and indolence which marked the commencement of their lives. It is the law of God that we should be workers on earth; and no one so well consults the best development of his being as when he conforms his practice to this law. The workers in some suitable sphere are the only really strong men in this world.

The other condition of the statement is that the thousand dollars should be saved as an actual surplus beyond daily consumption. He who spends all he earns is always poor. He never has a dollar of accumulated wealth. The stream runs out as fast as it runs in. In spending his entire earnings he will, on the one hand, contract the habits of prodigality, with its kindred vices, and, on the other, lose those of a sound and judicious economy. This being the phase of things as life opens with him, his prospects for the future are a minus quantity. Life with him will be a failure; mature years will be marked by insignificance; and old age, if he lives to see it, will be loaded with poverty. He is an object of charity at the moment in which he ceases to be a producer, having no reserve, or, which to draw in the day of adversity. Some men seem to be doomed to this by necessity, and in their cases poverty and want are not their fault; yet a very large number make this condition their choice—and hence, with them it is self-produced.

The great rule of good sense and Christian virtue is not to spend more than one earns, never to spend anything either foolishly or viciously, and always spend as much less than one's earnings as is consistent with a reasonable degree of personal comfort and a proper sense of duty to God and man. This is the general thought which every one must apply for himself. It is not meanness, but economy. It is not self-love, but a legitimate self-love. It is far more likely to dwell in the bosom of virtue than in that of depravity. It is, indeed, a form of virtue, graded to the realities and necessities of this life, and not unfitting its subject for the enjoyments and glories of the next.

Now, in saving the first thousand dollars, the young man whom we have in view practices this economy. He lives within his means, and hence has no debts he cannot pay; he never spends money in a foolish or a vicious way; and after a proper attention to his own wants, and the duties which bind him to others, of which questions he is the sole judge, he lays by, from month to month, or year to year, his surplus earnings as so much accumulated capital. At length he reaches the point, and it is worth a thousand dollars. The lessons thus acquired will almost certainly last him for a lifetime. They are wrought into the very tissues of his personal being. If fortune smile upon him, as it probably will, it will not make him a fool. He can stand prosperity without explosion. He understands economy, for he has practiced it. It is with him not an idea merely; but a fact, and a fixed feature of character. The outflow of his earnings may increase with his increase of means; yet the law which governed and the processes which secured the saving of the first thousand dollars will be likely to stand by him in all time to come. Some men fail for the want of sufficient action to command success; others fail for the want of sufficient economy in respect to the products of action. Still others fail for the want of both. Some have no discretion in prosperity, and others have almost no energy and force in the day of adversity. The trained worker and the

trained economist belongs to no one of these classes. His personal qualities make him a man—a sensible, prudent, forcible, practical man in any relation and at all times.

We select a thousand dollars as the *trial* sum, because it is not too large to be attainable in most cases, or so small as to be of any attainment. It is about sufficient to put a young man to the test, and bring out what there is in him, and in this way give him a practical education for the business world of life.

It is quite true that this article refers plainly to a point in material civilization development, and progress; and it is just as true that humanity was designed, while moving through this sphere, wisely and well to do the things that belong to this sphere. The present life has its laws and its necessities; and to obey the former and meet the latter is as really a duty as it is to pray or sing psalms. There are six days in every week for business as well as a seventh for religious worship. Society rests on business. Productive industry is the life-blood of the world. It feeds and clothes the race. The surplus earnings of humanity beyond immediate consumption constitute the accumulated wealth of mankind. It is first produced by industry, and then saved by economy; and but for it the race would be a herd of paupers and savages. The man who fools away the life in indolence or prodigality is a fool if there be no other life; and he certainly is a fool if there be another. The young man to whom it is a matter of no consequence whether he works or plays, whether he saves or spends, deserves a workhouse to task him. The father who, having an ample fortune brings up his sons upon this shiftless theory is practically their enemy, and is as inexcusable as he would be if he should poison them with rum. To all such fathers and all such sons we commend the practical profit of EARNING AND SAVING THE FIRST THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Mr. Seward is still pursued at Auburn by the newspaper men, and recently gave one of them an odd little bit of autobiography, which we believe is new to print. The story is that while Mr. Seward was in his sophomore year in college he ran away, and opened an academy in a Georgia town, where he became very popular and successful. After a time his father found him out and summoned him back; and the young school-teacher assigned the grief of his patrons by promising to send a smart young man to keep up the academy in his place. This he did, selecting a Mr. W., a brilliant scholar and finished gentleman, of the senior class.

Many years after, when a United States Senator, Mr. Seward, passing through the South, stopped to look at the scene of this early adventure, and to find out his old friend and fellow-student. He found Mr. W. a fat, dirty, greasy man, stupid beyond conception; having married a plantation and enjoyed life till he had become little more than an animal. As to the academy the building was deserted, and so covered by the luxuriant growth of a vine that it was absolutely inaccessible.

It becomes an interesting question for those who speculate on possibilities, what would have been the fate of Mr. Seward, and what the effect upon the nation, if he had continued to teach the academy, under the demoralizing influences to which his kindness exposed his friend.

SHARING WITH THE POOR.—A correspondent of the Congregationalist suggests methods of doing little acts of great good, which many of us might profit by:

In a recent number you printed "A word of encouragement and good cheer" for hard working women. It was true and beautiful; but don't you think it would help these weary, lonely workers to realize all you said of God's love and care for them, if His children to whom He has seen fit to give much of the bright side of life, should occasionally share these good gifts with them?

Some have not enjoyed a drive for many years; others, members of the same church perhaps drive every day.

Some sewing-girl, eager for instruction, loving music, would work with a lighter heart for many days, could she be asked to accompany a family to lecture or concert; perhaps they sat side by side at the last celebration of the Lord's supper.

How happy a vacant corner for one evening in warm and luxurious parlors, while music, tableaux and charades enliven the hour would make one who scarcely knows these pleasures but by name.

An occasional half-hour's conversation when the hard days work is done, and otherwise blank loneliness would fill out the hours, and cheer and lengthen many a life.

"Freely ye have received, freely give."

A BENIGN PRECEDENT.—The Catholics of New York have made a beginning towards the accomplishment of their long cherished plan of having the public funds appropriated for the support of their sectarian schools. The tax levy for New York city, which was passed in the closing hours of the late Legislature, containing a clause which will give the Catholic schools of that city about \$300,000 of the public money.

The reader will bear in mind, beyond a question, that we have often spoken with high respect of the Catholic religion, believing as we firmly do, that it has its place in the economy of the world, its duties which many of its ministers and laymen discharge with a single-heartedness of purpose worthy of all praise. But we are totally and forever opposed to this system of sectarian schools. We believe that in no very distant future the Catholics themselves, will come to confess their mistake. Our common schools do not make infidels. It is not in these institutions that the bad seed germinates. Infidelity is of later growth, and quite as often as elsewhere springs up in the church itself, and by church we mean every form which assumes to be Christian.

In God's name, let us educate the young upon one common basis, in general schools, uniting the efforts of all classes to make the education the best possible attainable under the circumstances. They will all too soon find their respective sectarian levels, after graduation; no previous training in the school will be necessary. If any church wishes to retain its hold upon its children, it must do so through the love and respect which its own conduct is calculated to excite. [Brunswick Telegraph.

BATHING.—Once a week is often enough for a decent white man to wash himself all over, and whether in summer or winter, that ought to be done with soap warm water and a hog-hair brush in a room showing at least seventy degrees Fahrenheit. If a man is a pig in his nature, then no amount of washing will keep him clean, inside or out. Such an one needs a bath every time he turns round. He can do nothing neatly.

Baths should be taken early in the morning, for it is then that the system possesses the power of reaction in the highest degree. "Any kind of bath is dangerous soon after a meal, or soon after fatiguing exercise. No man or woman should take a bath at the close of the day unless by the advice of the family physician. Many a man, in attempting to cheat his doctor out of a fee, has cheated himself out of his life; aye it is done every day."

The safest mode of a cold bath is a plunge into a river; the safest thing is instantly after getting up. The necessary effort of swimming to shore compels a reaction, and the effect is delightful.

The best, safest, cheapest and most universally accessible mode of keeping the surface of the body clean, besides the once a week washing with soap, warm water and the hog-hair brush is as follows:

Soon as you get out of bed in the morning, wash your face, hands, neck and breast; then, into the same basin of water put both feet at once, for about a minute, rubbing them briskly all the time; then, with the towel, which has been dampened by wiping the face, feet &c., wipe the whole body well fast and hard mouth shut, breast projecting. Let the whole thing be done in about five minutes.

At night when you go to bed, and whenever you get out of bed in the night, or when you find yourself wakeful or restless, spend from five to ten minutes in rubbing your whole body, with your hands as you can reach in every direction. This has a tendency to preserve that softness and mobility of skin which is essential to health, and which too frequent washings will always destroy.

That precautions are necessary, in connection with the bath, is impressively signified in the death of an American lady of refinement and position, lately after taking a bath; soon after dinner; of Surgeon Hume, while alone, in a warm bath; and of an eminent New Yorker, under similar circumstances, all within a year. [Hall's Journal of Health.

A young blood residing not a half-dozen miles from a certain place, was the victim of rather a good joke one Sunday night recently. He was trying to get by particularly "sweet" on a young lady and had paid her a number of visits at the residence of her parents. The old folks had somehow got an idea into their heads that the children were most too young to "keep company," and conveyed the desired hint by calling the girl out of the room and sending her to bed at nine o'clock, the lady of the house astonished the young gent by bringing into the parlor a huge piece of bread and butter, nicely spread with sugar, which she presented to him saying, in her kindest manner, "There bubby, take this and run home to your mother; it's time little boys were in bed." The would-be gay young beau wasn't fazed as though he wanted any more sweetness from that source since.

The negro question in Washington is one that cannot be evaded. The case of young Douglass has been settled by a change in his position but hardly in this does when the brick-layers' union order an inmediate strike unless two colored men in government employ are discharged. It is stated, and we hope with truth, that the government authorities will take prompt action and give the trades union to understand that workmen are employed not on account of their color or membership of a union but for their qualifications alone, and at the same time make known their intention to protect the colored workmen, using force if necessary. [Part. Adv.

GRANT'S CONVERSATION WITH BONNER.—Mr. Bonner of the Ledger, has felt called upon to deny the statements made by that eminently imaginative correspondent Don Platt Mr. Bonner says:

"The truth is that Gen Grant talks with me have been of a strictly confidential character, and whatever he said I had no right to repeat—to Gen. Platt or any one else. The real point of my reply to Gen. Platt's question was to avoid particular reference to what Gen. Grant had said to me on different subjects. He talked horse" when behind Dexter, the same as Gen. Platt did; but those who suppose Gen. Grant cannot talk quite as well on other subjects, know very little about the man.

A MILLIONAIRE'S CHARITY.—A New York letter-writer tells the following interesting, but not altogether incredible story:

A paragraph about a clerk in Washington, who is kept in office because he has been in office these twenty years, reminds me of a story I heard a few weeks ago of one of our millionaire merchants and one of his porters. This porter had been in the merchant's employ for fifteen years. He had a large family, and of course could save no money. About three months ago his wife and six children were all prostrated



## Waterville Mail.

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

WATERVILLE... JUNE 11, 1869.



## AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

B. W. PRITCHARD & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10  
State street, Boston, and 37 Park Row, New York; E. H. Niles,  
Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay Building, Court Street,  
Boston; Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 40  
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 sub-  
scriptions at the same rates as required at this office.  
Advertisements abroad are referred to the Agents named  
above.

## LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS

relating either to the business or editorial departments of the  
paper, should be addressed to "MAXHAM & WING," or WATER-  
VILLE MAIL OFFICE.

**POLITICAL CONVENTIONS.**—The call for a  
Republican Convention invites all "the citizens  
of Maine who endorse the policy enun-  
ciated in the Inaugural Address of President  
Grant, and who are in favor of a judicious and  
economical administration of State and National  
affairs, to send delegates to a Convention to be  
held in Noremberg Hall, Bangor, Thurs-  
day, June 24th, at 11 o'clock, A. M.; for the  
purpose of nominating a candidate for Gov-  
ernor, and to transact such other business as  
may properly come before the Convention."

The call of the other great political party  
simply requests "Democrats" to meet in Con-  
vention at Noremberg Hall, in Bangor, on the  
29th of June, for the same purpose.

The State Temperance Committee have is-  
sued the following call:—

The State Executive Temperance Com-  
mittee appointed at the State Temperance Con-  
vention held in Augusta on the 26th and 27th of  
January last, in accordance with the wishes of  
the Temperance men of the State, as made  
known to the committee by the resolutions of  
Temperance organizations, of Temperance  
meetings, of religious associations and the  
correspondence of influential Temperance men  
in various sections of the State, hereby call a  
Mass State Temperance Convention to assem-  
ble in City Hall, Portland, on Tuesday, the  
29th of June, 1869, at 10 o'clock A. M.

And all Temperance men, without regard to  
past party associations, who regard the vigorous  
and impartial enforcement of the legal prohi-  
bition of the liquor traffic as the paramount  
issue in the approaching gubernatorial cam-  
paign, and who in the absence this year of  
other political issues of greater importance than  
the perfection of the schemes of aspiring poli-  
ticians for future aggrandizement and position,  
are prepared, in the event of unsatisfactory  
nominations for Governor being made in the  
State Convention of both political parties, to  
present and support an independent Temperance  
candidate for that position, are invited to  
meet at the above mentioned time and place, to  
decide upon such action as the exigencies of  
the cause may demand, and to prepare, if nec-  
essary, for systematic action at the polls.

**AN ARRIVAL.**—In clearing out the old Asa  
Redington house, under the hill, which has re-  
cently come into the possession of the Water  
Power Company, a salmon net was found in a  
very good state of preservation, though it must  
have been made at least forty years ago. The  
sight of it stirred the young blood in the veins  
of two old boys—Mr. Jeremiah Proctor and  
C. H. Redington—and just to see how it would  
seem to renew their youthful experience, if it  
was nothing more than to "go through the  
motions," they went out upon the old fishing  
ground, once all alive with canoes at this sea-  
son of the year, but which has for many years  
been left to the reign of silence and darkness.  
On Saturday night they caught nothing, but  
on Monday night, they struck and secured a  
fine salmon, weighing 9 lbs., which was placed  
upon Mr. De Roche's marble slab, and sold to  
our citizens at 45 cents a pound.

A few fish pass through the dam by means  
of the lock, every year; but why do not the  
people above Augusta dam insist upon the  
building of that long talked of fish way, in  
obedience to the requirements of the law? Provide  
for the passage of the fish through that  
obstruction, and they would very soon find  
their way to their old haunts, in the upper  
Kennebec, providing us with a healthy article  
of food and putting money into the pockets of  
the people. Where are the fish commissioners,  
whose business it is to see this thing done?  
The dam is now owned by parties who are re-  
sponsible, and who can be compelled to do what  
should have been done many years ago.

**SIMPLE JUSTICE.**—In our issue of March  
26, we stated that Mrs. Serena Shaw, of this  
town, at the March Term of Court, recovered  
of Dr. C. H. Rowell, of Kendall's Mills, \$1,  
641, for mal-practice in reducing a dislocated  
leg. As we have since learned, she did re-  
cover a verdict for that sum; but Dr. Rowell  
filed exceptions to the ruling and the case was  
carried to the law court. The exceptions have  
since been argued and the verdict has been set  
aside and a new trial granted.

**THE PROHIBITORY LIQUOR BILL**, except-  
ing the cider clause, passed the Massachusetts  
House of Representatives on Wednesday.

Rev. J. O. Skinner will preach in the  
Universalist Church in West Waterville, next  
Sunday, (June 13th), at 2 o'clock, P. M.

**THE SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION** of the  
Kennebec Baptist Association was held on  
Wednesday in the Baptist Church in this  
village. The day was as beautiful as could be  
imagined and the morning train brought down  
a large delegation from Skowhegan, and the  
towns above, while many came in from the sur-  
rounding towns by other modes of conveyance.  
The Convention was called to order by Rev.  
O. B. Walker, and after a song of welcome by the  
members of the Waterville schools and  
reading of scripture and prayer by Rev. Mr.  
Wheeler of Skowhegan, the following officers  
were chosen:

President—Rev. O. B. Walker, Norridgewock.  
Vice President—Prof. M. Lyford, Water-  
ville.

Secretary—C. K. Turner, Skowhegan.  
Executive Committee—Rev. N. J. Wheeler,  
Skowhegan; Asa B. Bates, West Waterville;  
D. R. Wing, Waterville; Rev. W. A. Clark,  
Mt. Vernon; C. K. Turner, Skowhegan.

Next in order was the reading of a short  
essay by Maj. J. K. Richardson, of Colby Uni-  
versity. Mr. Richardson is not so old but  
what he remembers that he was once a child,  
and his address was mainly a talk to the par-  
ents, for the children, and he pleaded for them as  
though his heart was in the effort.

With an intermission of an hour and a half  
to attend to dinner, the Convention assembled  
again at half past one, and after listening to  
the reports of the condition and prospects of  
the several schools, the Convention proceeded  
to the discussion of the following questions:—

1. What are the best methods of conducting  
Sabbath Schools? This was discussed by C.  
K. Turner, of Skowhegan; Mr. Pinkham,  
of Norridgewock; Dea. Stevens, of Waterville;  
Rev. Mr. Wheeler, of Skowhegan; and Rev.  
Mr. Nugent, of Norridgewock. Messrs.  
Wheeler and Nugent expressed themselves  
strongly in favor of one sermon a day, the  
exercises of the Sabbath School to take the  
place of the second sermon.

2. Is it advisable to use question books in  
the school? Discussed by Rev. Mr. Nugent,  
Rev. Mr. Shaw, of Waterville, Rev. Dr. Wil-  
son, of Waterville, and Mr. Turner.

3. What is the best method of conducting  
Sabbath School concerts. Discussed by Rev.  
Mr. Wheeler, Dea. Stevens, and Dr. Wilson.  
Mr. Wheeler, Dea. Stevens, and Dr. Wilson.  
4. What is the best method of conducting  
this Convention? Discussed by Rev. O. B.  
Walker.

Accepting the invitation of the Sabbath  
School at West Waterville, the Convention  
voted to meet at that place next year; and  
after voting their thanks to Mr. Richardson for  
his essay, to the Waterville school for their  
courtesies and especially for the good music fur-  
nished, and to the Portland and Kennebec Rail-  
road Company, the members adjourned, appar-  
ently well pleased with the exercises.

The music furnished for the occasion, under  
the direction of Mr. C. G. Tozier, was excel-  
lent, members of several of the other schools  
in the village kindly assisting in the singing.  
The University Glee Club also sang several  
pieces, pleasantly varying the entertainment.

**BASE BALL.**—A match game between the  
Ticonics of Waterville and the Sheridans of  
Norridgewock took place on Wednesday, June  
9th, on the grounds of the latter.

A fine day, charming drive, and the cordial-  
ity of their reception from nine as gentlemanly  
fellows as ever handled a bat, put the Ticonics  
in fine spirits for the work before them.

W. B. Longley acted as Umpire; and the  
Scorers were, Wm. Eaton for Sheridans, and  
H. J. Philbrick for Ticonics.

Sheridan 9.—Whiting, Smith, Blunt, York,  
Walton, Dizer, Cheney, Vaughn, Selden.  
Ticonic 9.—Marston, Cornish, Tilton, Kelly,  
Pray, Lowe, Wilson, Claffin, Foster.

The game was won by the Ticonics, the  
score standing 45 to 25.  
Were all games characterized by equal good  
feeling, the friends of Base Ball might safely  
claim for it pre-eminence as a promoter of good  
fellowship. The warmest thanks of the Ticonics  
are due to Captain Selden and his men for the  
rare courtesy and noble hospitality of all  
their arrangements. How acceptable were their  
kind attentions, and just how good that  
dinner was, only those who remember it can  
appreciate.

The presence at dinner of the excellent  
Principal, Mr. Wm. Eaton, together with the  
glimpse obtained of the pleasantness of school  
life at his establishment, afforded much gratifica-  
tion to the Ticonics, who left, feeling that a  
more delightful day is seldom enjoyed.

**NOTICE.**—We miss from our files sev-  
eral numbers of the Westminster Review and the  
London Quarterly Review. Persons who have  
borrowed will oblige by returning them. Also,  
some numbers of Phillips & Sampson's  
edition of Shakespeare, supposed to have been  
left with members of the Waterville Shake-  
speare Club.

Yesterday was observed as Decoration day  
at Bath. An oration was delivered by Gen.  
Selden Connor, of Kendall's Mills, and a poem  
by Moses Owen, Esq., of Bath.

A serious accident occurred on the railroad  
between Washington and Baltimore yesterday.  
A train was thrown from the track by a cow  
and a large number of persons were injured,  
two or three very seriously. President Grant  
and family were on the train, but escaped un-  
hurt.

The Literary Societies of Colby University  
have engaged Rev. Wm. R. Alger, of Boston,  
to deliver the oration, and Rev. Theron Brown,  
of Canton, Mass., to deliver the poem at their  
anniversary August 10th.

The Hollowell Bridge, or two spans of it,  
fell into the river early Thursday morning.

## OUR TABLE.

## THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW for

April has the following table of contents:—  
Russian Abyssinia; Modern English Poets; Geological  
Climates and the Origin of Species; Cost of Party Gov-  
ernment; Dante Alighieri; Female Education; Travels  
in Greece; The Religious Wars of France; Aims of  
Modern Medicine; Irish Church Bill.

The four great British Quarterly Reviews and Black-  
wood'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 Re-  
views, \$7; any three of the Reviews, \$10; all four Re-  
views, \$13; Blackwood's Magazine, \$4; Blackwood and  
one Review, \$7; Blackwood and any two Reviews, \$10;  
Blackwood and any three of the Reviews, \$13; Black-  
wood and the four Reviews, \$15—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 55 cents a year.

**CATTLE MARKETS.**—The Boston Ad-  
vertiser reports another full supply of cattle at  
Cambridge and Brighton, last week, with a re-  
duction in price of one-fourth to one-half cent  
per lb.; and a comparatively light supply of  
sheep, with tolerably firm prices. Maine was  
dropped from the list of contributors, our drovers  
being shrewd enough to stay at home in the  
present condition of the market.

The railroad meeting at Belfast on Thursday  
resulted in a victory for the Maine Central  
Company, and the Portland and Kennebec  
Company have withdrawn their proposition to  
lease the Belfast and Moosehead Lake Railroad.  
The junction will probably be fixed at Burn-  
ham.

A wealthy Englishman who held a large  
amount of U. S. bonds, returned the interest  
above three per cent; but he turns out to be a  
lunatic.

Gen. Neal Dow, in a recent address before  
the Temperance Alliance at Manchester, N. H.,  
took strong ground in favor of a State Police.

Twenty years ago a majority of the Maine  
farmers were in debt. Now most of them are  
laying up money, made by selling lamb, veal,  
eggs, butter, chickens and potatoes.

They have been laying up money for several  
years, and a large majority of them are now  
"blasted bondholders," in a small way, and that  
is one of the reasons why repudiation finds so  
little favor.

**THE CURRENT WORMS** have failed to come  
to time in this section. Let us hope that their  
eclipse will be perpetual.

The movement for a separate temperance  
party organization in New York was defeated  
in the recent State convention held at Syra-  
cuse.

The "coming woman" has arrived; at least  
one came into Lewiston the other day, who  
was sharp enough to "do" a hackman. No  
one will get ahead of that, we think.

**CATTLE MARKETS.**—The Boston Ad-  
vertiser reports a falling off of over six hundred  
head in the supply of cattle at Cambridge and  
Brighton this week, and some improvement in  
prices. Only 75 cattle were reported from all  
the New England States, one third of them  
being milk cows. No change in sheep and  
lambs, or swine and poultry.

A loud verdict has just been returned in a  
breach of promise case in Chicago, the fair  
plaintiff being awarded \$100,000.

The representatives of the National Division  
of the Sons of Temperance, many of them  
accompanied by members of their families, to  
the number of 250, waited upon President Grant  
at the White House, on Thursday.

What is the matter with our elms? Sev-  
eral young trees in our village, which were in a  
very thrifty condition last season, show no signs  
of life this spring, while others put forth very  
few leaves and are evidently in a sickly condi-  
tion. We hope we are not to lose any consid-  
erable number of these graceful ornaments of  
our streets.

Wisconsin is to have a third party, on  
the basis of temperance—though we do not see  
the precise point on which the temperance men  
break from the republicans.

Rev. Mr. Hancock, of Albion, baptized 33  
persons last Sabbath, all of whom joined the  
Christian Church.

A card published by two distinguished col-  
ored men of Georgia says of the deaths of Sen-  
ator Adkins, G. W. Ashburne and Dr. Ayer:—  
"The truth is these men have all been brut-  
ally slaughtered because they dared to be Re-  
publicans, and possessed such an amount of  
integrity that they defied both bribes and threats.  
Had they treacherously deserted their constitu-  
ents as other men have done in Georgia they  
would be living to-day. Mr. Adkins, with our-  
selves and other Republicans, was in Washing-  
ton at the first session of Congress; we ex-  
plained our condition and urged the necessity  
of some legislation, that would either protect us,  
or enable us to protect ourselves. God will  
send us deliverance at some time." In him we  
trust.

Alexander H. Stephens publishes a letter in  
reply to some criticisms on his history of the  
rebellion. He takes a very gloomy view of the  
situation, and argues that we are drifting to  
consolidation and empire. Nothing, he says,  
can prevent the final establishment of imperi-  
alism but a determined effort on the part of  
the people to preserve their free institutions. The  
remedy, he says, is not in secession; that was  
tried and found insufficient. It must be at the  
ballot box. He calls upon the people of the  
several States to seriously consider whether  
they will maintain free institutions or accept  
imperialism.

The Sheriff who went to Warrington, Geor-  
gia, to arrest the murderers of Senator Adkins,  
had to be escorted by soldiers. The Union  
men of that city begin to feel that they are  
protected.

There is war in Kansas. Owing to a multi-  
plicity of treaties and the decisions of a half  
dozen or more of commissions sent out to inves-  
tigate titles and settle claims in the Cherokee  
neutral lands in Southern Kansas, the real  
ownership of the property has become hopelessly  
involved. One Joy, the agent of a railroad  
corporation, claims a monopoly of the lands.  
The settlers, mostly squatters and numbering  
15,000 or more, who have acquired certain  
rights by the treaties, are not disposed to con-  
cede his claims and disturbances have already  
taken place. The Governor of Kansas has  
asked for troops to restore order, but Con-  
gressman Clarke thinks it would be unwise to send  
a force there at present. He is going home  
from Washington in a few days and will try  
his skill in the district as a volunteer peace-  
maker. The people of Kansas sympathize  
with the settlers, but the State authorities up-  
hold Joy and the corporation.

The efforts of many Christian denominations  
in behalf of the Chinese in California, meet  
with bitter and unreasonable opposition from  
many of the white citizens. A Sunday school  
was formed a few months ago at San Jose and  
was progressing finely. Neither the stones  
thrown at the Chinamen, nor the ridicule  
pointed at the teachers, seemed to retard the  
work. So more vigorous measures were taken.  
The Methodist church at San Jose, in which  
the school was held, was one of the most beau-  
tiful and elegant church edifices on the coast.  
An anonymous letter to the Rev. Mr. Dunn,  
received the morning after the burning, in-  
forms him that the next time he sees the church  
it will be in ashes. His life is also threatened  
if he continues to teach the Chinese.

We are not at all surprised at the statement  
of an officer direct from the plains who says  
that the immediate cause of the late Indian  
troubles in Kansas was the firing upon a squaw  
by some white settlers. Eleven white persons  
are known to have been killed in retaliation for  
this outrage. Most of our Indian wars have  
originated in the same way. [Port. Daily Adv.]

**ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.**—The  
most surprising item of foreign news is a Sab-  
bath reform movement, in Paris. The principal  
shops—including those of nearly all the lin-  
en-drappers, hosiers, silk mercers and vendors  
of ready-made apparel will henceforth be closed  
on Sundays. The merchants have taken this  
step of their own accord, and appeal to the  
good-will of the public to aid them in making  
the measure general.

**THE INDIAN TROUBLES IN KANSAS.**—A  
despatch from General Sheridan says that the  
late depredations in Kansas were committed by  
the Cheyennes, who spent the winter in the  
Powder River country, and have lately and  
secretly moved down into Kansas. Those In-  
dians whom he punished so severely last winter  
have had nothing to do with the recent troubles.  
The President, has directed General Sheridan  
and General Schofield to send troops to protect  
the line of the Kansas Pacific Railroad, and the  
settlers all along the frontier of that State. The  
troops are also to go to the Cherokee neutral  
lands to protect the railroad rights there from  
the violence of the settlers and squatters who  
oppose the road. General Sherman says that  
he will call out the militia if necessary, but  
does not think that such a course will be need-  
ful.

**LEGS VS. LIFE PRESERVERS.**—Simpson of  
the Belfast Journal, who has recently accom-  
panied a festive party over the proposed North-  
ward extension of road from Kendall's Mills,  
was told the following story by Judge Rice,  
President of the Portland & Kennebec road, in  
whose company he happened to be during  
the trip:

One of the large steamers of the Bristol line,  
crowded with passengers, by some mysterious  
means sprang a leak, and got so full of water as  
to have a terrible "list" or heel, from which  
she could not be recovered. Great alarm ensued  
among the passengers, and there was much  
parading in scant drapery. The Judge, who is  
a very tall man, something over six feet, put in  
an appearance at an early hour, and provided  
with the life preserver from his room. A rough  
specimen of the western frontiersman, undis-  
mayed by the danger, was anxious to know  
what the life preserver was for. The Judge,  
always polite, explained its use. "Why, con-  
founded it," was the rejoinder, as he ran his eye  
over the distance from his informant's head to  
feet—"Confound it, you don't need that. You  
can wade ashore!" Not even the apprehen-  
sion of grim death suppressed a contagious  
laugh.

Within a few days the funeral of a once not-  
ed financier has taken place in New York. He  
had risen to the office of bank president, his  
life had been one of great prosperity, and five  
years ago, at the age of 50, he had accumulated  
\$25,000. With a view of making a still  
greater fortune he embarked in heavy specula-  
tions, which turned against him until he sunk  
everything he had. The matter could not rest  
here. Driven by the excitement of an almost  
frenzied brain, he renewed his speculations,  
using the capital of the bank with similar ill  
success, and this, too, was soon sunk. The  
bank failed, the President became insane, and  
was sent to a mad-house. After a year's deten-  
tion he died, and his body was brought to his  
former home. His funeral closed that home  
forever. The house will be sold, and the wid-  
ow and daughter will struggle on as best they  
can. The latter, fortunately, has acquired a  
good musical education, and is now giving les-  
sons on the piano.

The Republicans on Monday elected their  
entire city ticket in Washington, by nearly  
5,000 majority including Collector, Register  
and Surveyor by a large majority—probably  
over 3000. Nine colored men were elected,  
viz—Register, one Alderman, and members  
of common Council.

Several colored men who voted the Republi-  
can ticket in Washington offended their rebel  
employers by so doing and were the next day  
discharged from employment. Upon the facts  
being made known to Mayor Brown he stated  
that all persons so discharged should have the  
preference in employment upon corporation  
work.

The annual conference of the Unitarian  
churches for the State will hold their session  
at Belfast on the 6th, 7th and 8th days of July.

The New York Times believes the statement  
of Secretary Perry, that Spain at a late date  
resolved to commence war against the United  
States is well-founded from information it has  
received.

The President is carrying out his declaration  
with regard to incompetent officials. Since the  
adjournment of Congress he has removed at  
least nine of his own appointees namely: two  
consuls, one Indian agent, two collectors, one  
assessor and three postmasters.

**DECORATING REBEL GRAVES.**—A letter  
has been issued from the headquarters of the  
G. A. R., at the instance of General Logan,  
stating that it seems proper in view of the many  
misrepresentations and comments made by the  
press in relation to the action at Arlington to  
prevent any demonstrations over the graves of  
the rebel dead, that some statement should be  
made with the view of indicating the motives  
and purposes of the Grand Army of the Re-  
public both here and elsewhere in relation to  
the memorial services. The letter says:

The committee in charge of the ceremonies  
at Arlington, directed the placing of a guard  
over the graves of the rebel soldiers buried  
there with the view of informing those who  
supposed that Union soldiers lay beneath  
might ignorantly place on them their floral of-  
ferings, and also to prevent any such unseemly  
act as the designed decoration of those graves,  
to effect which it is well known there was a  
purpose on the part of persons whose every  
sympathy was and still remains with the lost  
cause. The Grand Army of the Republic seeks  
to honor and preserve the principles and insti-  
tutions for which its members and their dead  
comrades fought, to keep green the memory of  
the latter, and make stronger the devotion to  
those who survive. Hence the institution of  
"Memorial Day." Hence, too, the necessity  
of confining it strictly to the holy purpose indi-  
cated; that of honoring the men who died that  
the nation might live, and of thereby reviving  
in our hearts and of those who are to come  
after us, the holy devotion to freedom and Re-  
publican nationality, which marked the Republi-  
cans' Grand Army of the dead.

We are ready to forgive. We hold no malice,  
but we will never consent by public national  
tribute to obliterate the gulf lying between  
their objects, motives and principles and those  
for which we fought and our comrades died,  
and for which the rebel armies banded together,  
and for which their dead now lie in numerous  
graves. They were brave and we know it.  
None can better appreciate that fact than those  
who fought against them. But mere courage  
never emboldened treason. Our refusal to de-  
corate rebel graves marks not hatred of their oc-  
cupants or friends, but our undying hostility  
to the ideas for which they fought and died. To  
do less than keep the distinction fresh in the  
national mind is to undermine the Republic itself.

**CUBAN DEVELOPMENTS.**—A second insur-  
rection seems to have broken out in Cuba, and  
to have been carried to the length of compelling  
the resignation of the Capt. General Dulce.  
This time, however, the revolt appears to be  
in the interests of Spain and against the much  
indulgence to the Cuban insurgents. A promi-  
nent officer, accused of receiving money to al-  
low certain rebels to escape, has been tried for  
his life by the Spanish Volunteers, and as  
Gen. Dulce was believed to be conniving in  
his concealment, the emity of the volunteers  
was directed against him also, he having pre-  
viously lost caste for his inefficiency in putting  
down the rebellion. The volunteers therefore  
are now sole masters of the island, so far as  
the mastery belongs to Spain. To what de-  
gree this singular development is due to loyalty  
and to recklessness, remains to be seen. Gen.  
De Roda, when he arrives, will find a new  
complication which will try all his energy and  
resources.

**GOING BAREFOOT.**—This is one of the lux-  
urious items of life which a growing submission  
to social conventionalities has nearly crushed  
out now-a-days; but a good many of the boys  
of thirty or forty years ago, in town and coun-  
try, will recall with pleasure—perhaps some of  
them with pain—the luxury of going barefoot;  
the ease and freedom that lads used to enjoy  
when relieved of the restraint of high-top shoes  
and woolen socks. How delicious the cool air  
felt to our feet. It seemed to reduce the tem-  
perature of the whole body in sultry August.  
And then there was a tradition that the barefoot  
boy was speedier than his unfortunate compan-  
ions whose limbs were clogged by the shoemaker.  
The lad who was beaten in the race, pleaded  
earnestly in extenuation, "Well he might  
beat; he was barefoot."

And then the pleasure derived from enjoying  
the luxury unperceived by father and mother.  
No sooner was the corner of the house turned  
than the shoes and stockings were slipped off  
and hidden under the fence, and the boy was  
free; equal to the best of his companions. The  
barefoot boy was in the water swimming like a  
fish before his trammelled mate had got half un-  
dressed, and he had almost finished his bath  
before the luckless slow-boots were ready for  
his.

When the young leaves had grown as large  
as rabbit's ears and the mud in the roads was  
crumbling into dust it was, in our boyhood, time  
to discard shoes and stockings. How tender  
our feet. We stepped carefully, picking our  
way over the greensward. The smallest pebble  
gave more pain than a boulder. But a few  
days' exposure made the whitest and tenderest  
feet brown and hard, and we were ready to run  
a race over a stubble-field, or the rough gravelly  
road. Thug! one boy is down. He has  
stubbed his toe against a cobble-stone, and  
knocked off a piece of skin or a toe-nail. Oh,  
the pain. The race is up. The wounded hero  
walks carefully homeward, stepping daintily on  
the heel and side of the foot, and in half an  
hour comes back to play, with the bruised  
member carefully wrapped in a white rag, with  
an admonition from mother, perhaps, to be more  
careful next time. And so we used to go  
through the hot season, as free of care as the  
birds, for freedom in dress gave freedom of  
thought—until the nights began to chill, and  
gradually, but regrettably, we would again pick  
up our discarded shoes, which had done but  
little service for months except on Sundays. A  
primer propriety has tabooed this juvenile li-  
cense in these latter days, but the wisest and  
best of us enjoyed the liberty in youth. Even  
the staid Whittier kicked off his shoes and stock-  
ings in boyhood, or he never could have written  
that cheering and familiar ballad:

"Blessings on thee, little man,  
Barefoot boy, with cheek of tan."  
[Portland Daily Advertiser.]

**THE NEW SPANISH CONSTITUTION** was pre-  
sented at Madrid, Saturday, amid great popu-  
lar rejoicing. It was observed, however, that  
no Republicans took part in the demonstrations  
that followed. Serrano is to be Regent until  
a suitable candidate can be found.

The directors of the Penobscot Bay and  
River Railroad Company met at Searsport a  
few days since, and the books were opened for  
subscriptions, and \$50,000 was taken at once.

Measures were taken for an early survey of the  
route. This road connects Rockland and Bangor,  
making a fourth shore line to Portland.

The city of Boston is fast filling up with  
strangers, in anticipation of the Peace Jubilee.  
So great is the demand for quarters, that up-  
wards of 3000 rooms in private houses belong-  
ing to our best citizens have been tendered the  
Executive Committee of the Jubilee.

**SUNDAY IN PARIS.**—There is no Sunday in  
Paris in the New England conception of the  
term. The bells ring out for service, but not  
as merrily as on Saint's Days. When a Saint's  
Day falls on Sunday, or when there are races,  
the stores shut up early, not because it is Sun-  
day, but because of the fun that is going on.  
Seven days in the week the hum of business  
continues; the noise of the hammer and of the  
plane, the shout of the workmen, the long pro-  
cession of teams loaded with merchandise, and  
lumber and stone for building, pass along. The  
places of amusement are all open, even those  
closed on other days. It is the great day for  
visiting, the day for dinners, fetes, soirees, and  
private entertainments at the houses of the  
fashionable. Theatres are open, and the mul-  
titudes eat and drink on the side-walk. A few  
of the fashionable churches are crowded in the  
morning; the great mass of the people are so  
indifferent about religion to care whether Pope  
or Emperor is the head of the Church. In  
pleasant weather all Paris lives out doors. On  
a pleasant Sunday afternoon the Champs  
Elysees is a sight to behold. Every form of  
turnout crowds the broad avenue; tens of  
thousands fill the gay promenade from the gates  
of the Tuilleries to the triumphal Arch; thou-  
sands of chairs are rented at two sous an hour and  
are filled by parties who sit to look on the gay  
pageant; booths, cafes, restaurants, gardens  
filled with dancers and revelers, comic and low  
amusements, riding on hobby-horses, while  
bands of music are playing, children gamboling  
and shouting, are seen on the sides of this  
remarkable avenue. There are a few Protestant  
churches in Paris. These exist by the will of  
the Emperor, are under his supervision, and  
draw a portion of their support, like the Cath-  
olics, from the national treasury. The Ameri-  
can Episcopal church is "higher" than some  
Catholic. The "Catholics" worship in a very  
commanding church edifice near the Louvre,  
known as the "Oratoire." In an attic of this  
building is a little chapel in which the Scotch  
Presbyterians hold worship. The Methodists  
are the most vigorous and successful of any of  
the Protestant bodies. There is a dainty little  
chapel, known as the American Chapel. It is  
an aristocratic little affair, a sort of religious  
luxury for wealthy Americans but having no  
more influence with Frenchmen than if it was  
in Kneisschna. [Burleigh, in Boston Jour-  
nal.]

**FACTS FOR THE LADIES.**—I earned over  
\$600 in a year with one needle, on a Wheeler  
& Wilson Sewing Machine.  
New York. Mrs. PARKER.

Mr. Dehate, the commissioner of Internal  
Revenue, says he will regard the failure to col-  
lect the whole tax due in any given district as  
prima facie evidence that the officers in charge  
thereof are either inefficient, incompetent or cha-  
racterless, and either objection he will consider  
and treat as sufficient ground for suspension.  
Those papers which criticize the administration  
and its appointments so sharply ignore the fact  
that never before was the revenue so closely  
collected as now. [Port. Daily Adv.]

A Lewiston correspondent of the







