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Maxham & Wing

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[From Putnam's Magazine, for August.]

ENTICED.

With what clear guile of gracious love enticed,
I follow forward, as from room to room,
Through doors that open into light from gloom,
To find and lose and find again the Christ.

He stands and knocks, and bids me open the door;
Without he stands, and asks to enter in;
Why should he seek a shelter and with sin?
Will he but knock and ask, and nothing more?

He knows what ways I take to shut my heart,
And if he will he can himself undo
My foolish fastenings, or by force break through,
Nor wait till I fulfil my needless part.

But nay, he will not choose to enter so;
He will not be my guest without consent,
Nor, though I say "Come in," is his content—
I must arise and open, or he will go.

He shall not go; I do arise and open—
Come in, dear Lord, come in and sup with me,
O blessed Guest, and let me sup with Thee,
Where is the door? for in this dark I grope,

And cannot find it soon enough; my hand,
Shut hard, holds fast the one sure key I need,
And trembles, shaken with its eager heed—
No other key will answer my demand.

The door between is some command undone;
Obedience is the key that slides the bar,
And lets him in, who stands so near, so far;
The doors are many, but the key is one.

A little while I lie upon his heart,
Kiss him, and then, as I am loving him to rest,
And then, once more the shadows are increased
Around me, and I feel my Lord depart.

Again alone, but in a further place,
I sit with darkness, waiting for a sign;
Again I hear the same sweet pipe divine,
And sit outside of hospitable grace.

This is his guile—He makes me not the host—
To shelter him, and let him shelter me;
Asking for aims, he summons me to be
A guest at banquets of the Holy Ghost.

So, on and on, through many an opening door,
That gladly opens to the key I bring,
From brightening court to court of Christ my King,
Hope-led, love-led, I journey evermore.

[From the Ladies' Repository.]

ROBBIE'S RUNAWAY.

"There, Madge; it is finished now!"

Mrs. Hermon unconsciously drew a long, tired breath, as she laid down her work upon the rickety table, and leaned her aching head on her hand.

"Done, mamma, already! O, I am so glad!" It was the cheeriest little voice in the world that answered—

"Then I'll light the coals right away and fill the kettle, for you are to have a cup of tea, strong and hot—and I'll stop at the baker's for a fresh loaf, and we'll have a splendid supper, won't we, Bob o' Link?"

Little Rob, the three-years-old baby, clapped his chubby hands and broke into a gleeful shout. A bright flame leaped up in the rusty grate, and threw its rosy glow over the little figure bending before it. Whatever stray beams of warmth and brightness wandered into the poor room always sought out Madge, as if she were akin to them, and played lovingly about her, as the fire-light did now. And not one was ever lost, I fancy, for she treasured them all in her little, warm heart, and sent them out again into the darkness of many a long day, when her mother was too ill to sew, and the wee "Bob o' Link" fretted with cold and hunger—such a neat, home-like little figure—such soft, willing hands!

It was wonderful how much they could accomplish, for Madge was only eight years old. She was ready to go out now; but, as she stood with her basket on her arm and her hand upon the door-latch, little Robbie sprang to catch her skirt.

"Let Robbie go too, please, sister!" Madge looked down into the pleading baby-face—

"I think I might take him, mamma," she said thoughtfully, "it is so early yet, and Robbie can really walk quite fast—almost as fast as I, the darling!"

"You would not lose him, Madge? The streets are so crowded?"

"Lose him? O, no, mamma? How could I? And he will hold my hand tight, won't you, Bob o' Link?"

So the red scarf was wound about the chubby neck, and the outgrown hat crushed down over the bright curls, and after being held a moment at arm's length, and then snatched back to be half smothered with kisses, the baby was pronounced quite ready.

"An' it's after takin' out the baby that ye are?" said the Irish washer-woman, who lived at the end of the hall. "Be careful of 'im, the darling! May the howly mother bless his bright eyes and his cheeks, that mind me of the roses in my mother's garden at Inverary!"

The lame tailor, on the second floor, sat sewing in his open door, with his crutches beside him. He stopped whistling "Auld Lang Syne" when he saw Madge, and called to her in a cheerful voice. A little-rose tree, a marvel of buds and blossoms, stood in a broken pot, upon the dusty window-sill. The poor tailor had neither wife nor child, and he loved the plant as if it had been human—yet he rose quickly, and swinging himself across the room, he cut off, with his great shears, the loveliest blossom of all, and put it in the little girl's hand. Madge could not speak for ecstasy; and, indeed, he would not have let her, for he tossed a bright penny to Robbie, and shut the door—he could bear any thing better than that.

"How kind every body is?" thought Madge, as she helped Robbie carefully down the long flights of stairs, leading from the heart of the noisy, crowded tenement house into the street, more noisy and crowded still.

A gentleman and lady were passing, just as the two children emerged from the street-door. The lady stopped to look at Robbie—

"What a lovely child!" she said. "Why, William, he would be as sweet as our Jamie, if he were dressed!"

At first Madge colored with pleasure; but the last words made her lip tremble. She glanced at the little frock, which she had thought so fresh and clean, and somehow, she could see nothing but a net-work of patches—the little boot-tops were stubbed through, the scarlet scarf faded, the hat so small and worn. But the cloud lasted only a moment—

"Nothing could make him any prettier to me than he is now," she said to herself, and the old sunshine came back to her eyes.

Robbie was enraptured at the scenes of the street—he shouted with delight at the horses and carriages and the gay dresses of the ladies, and wanted to stop so often before the bright shop-windows, that Madge had hard work to get him along at all. She was quite tired out by the time they reached the baker's shop, on their way home.

"There were many customers, and the children stood a long time, waiting their turn to be served. Robbie grew impatient, but Madge held his hand firmly. At last just as the baker's boy had given her the bread, and was changing her money, she felt the little, fat fingers slip from her grasp—at the same instant two or three people crowded against her, and barred up her way to the door—

"Robbie! Robbie!" she screamed, trying to push her way through—

"Here, you little gal!" shouted the baker's boy, roughly—the people were hurrying him so—"if you want your change at all, take it now!"

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WATERVILLE, MAINE.... FRIDAY, AUGUST 12, 1869.

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Waterville Mail.

Madge was in despair—she could not go home without the money to the poor, tired mother, who had toiled so hard for it, and the baby took such short steps—she could overtake him in an instant—so she sprang back to catch the change, and then rushed breathlessly out. There—quite up the street—how could he have run so fast and far?—was Robbie's scarlet signal flying in the breeze, and the fat legs playing like drum-sticks under the short skirt. Madge ran with all her strength, but the people jostled her in passing; and as she reached the corner, with Robbie just ahead, she tripped, and fell violently upon the pavement. She was up again in an instant, regardless of pain, but the baby had disappeared. She gazed wildly up and down—all in vain. There was so many ways—one of which he might have taken—and O! the crowded crossings, the trampling feet of the horses! Madge shook from head to foot, and a wail of agony forced itself up and died on her white lips. She ran aimlessly along, plying every one she met with piteous questions. Some shook her off frowning, others answered kindly enough, but not one could help her, until at last a news-boy, with a great package of papers under his arm, stopped to listen to her eager appeal.

"Was it a mighty little chap, with kinky hair, and a red streamer?"

"O yes, yes!" gasped Madge.

"Well, I reckon he went up there"—with a jerk of his thumb in the direction of a broad stair-case, opening on the street, just in advance of the place where they were standing.

Madge flew up as if on wings. There was a broad hall, with doors opening from it on each side—she rapped at the first one. Poor Madge! the beating of her heart was almost as loud as her knock—

"Come in!" said somebody's pleasant voice; and she threw open the door—a pleasant, airy room, bright with softly-tinted sunshine, pieces of unframed canvas, with their faces turned aggressively from curious gazers, some pictures and sketches on the walls, an easel, with a half-finished painting, brushes, pa-n-dishes and crayons scattered upon a table. But Madge had no eyes for all these—she saw only her lost darling, not one curl of his brown hair harmed. A tall, kindly-faced gentleman, in an artist's blouse, held the little runaway on his knee, while the small tongue was running as merrily as ever in the narrow room at home.

"O, Bob o' Link!" sobbed Madge, and she sunk down upon her knees and buried her face in the baby's patched frock. By and by she lifted her head, the tears still trembling on her long, dark lashes, Robbie's soft arms wreathed about her neck, and his dewy lips raining repentant kisses on her cheek. The pair of artist eyes that looked on caught inspiration at the sight. It is doubtful if any one—even Madge's own mother—had ever seen before how wisely beautiful she was. There was the rippling hair, with its wonderful tints of golden-brown, the exquisitely rounded forehead delicately traced with violet veins, the faultless features, the fathomless dark eyes bent on her recovered treasure, and informing and vitalizing all her face, the marvelous expression of love and joy heightened by the effect of sorrow, the childish type of that which the face of Mary might have worn when "a sword pierced through her soul."

At the opening of the Spring exhibition a picture hung upon the walls of the academy. It illustrated no grand theme, mythical or historical; it was no marvel of skillfully managed lights and shadows—only the simple, unpretentious portraiture of two child faces. Yet the love and faith with which the artist had painted looked from the canvas, straight through all the obscurities of years and conventionalities, to the very hearts of all who saw. And so it happened that the crowd passed by the studied attitudes and gorgeous coloring of many another painter, to learn of this one which spoke thus to the best in every man, elucidating the divine possibilities of humanity, in the face of one of those of whom Christ said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

One day a stranger strolled from picture to picture along the corridor—a lonely man, who, having left his native land in his boyhood, came back, laden with gold of a foreign El Dorado, to find himself forgotten and unknown, with only the mirage of remembered home and love to mock his longing heart. Suddenly, before the modest canvas, he stopped as if arrested by an electric shock. Invisible fingers out of the unreturning past were pulling at his heart-strings. Bending the long grass of the sighing Summer meadows, picking brown nuts under the flaming Autumn woods, his little dark-eyed sister held his hand once more. Surely it was she, the same, unchanged, who smiled a good-by through her tears so long ago. Stronger and stronger the strange conviction grew upon him. It must be her face; no more artist fancy could have painted it. He went away, but the picture haunted his dreams. At last, driven by an impulse not to be resisted, he sought out the artist's studio, and heard the slender story, which was all he had to tell of his child-models.

"Be quiet, Robbie darling! Mamma's head is so much worse. Sit down in your little chair, and sister will tell you about 'the three little kittens.'"

"No, no, sister; Robbie do n't want a story; Robbie so hungry!"

Poor little Madge! She tried hard to smile, but something in her throat choked her, and her voice died out in a great sob. Through all this long week of her mother's illness her heart had not failed before. There was a heavy step in the hall—somebody knocked at the door.

"It's Mr. Eastman for the rent!" thought Madge, and her heart gave a wild throb of terror. Robbie opened the door. "A gentleman stood there—not Mr. Eastman after all."

"Are you little Madge Hermon?" he asked, his eyes wandering around the bare room. His voice aroused the sick woman from her light slumber. She raised herself upon her arm, listening with an air of piteous perplexity, as if to some sound very far away.

"Yes, I am Madge," answered the little girl, "and this is Robbie—poor mamma is very sick," with a glance toward the bed.

"Where am I?" murmured the mother, with the glitter of fever in her eyes. "I thought it was John calling home the cows from the south pasture."

The stranger started, and approached the

couch, gazing intently upon the thin, flushed face. Their eyes met, gradually the features of the sufferer took on the softer expression of returning consciousness. The two hearts reached over all the changes of years and fortune and recognized their kinship.

"John!"

"Margaret!"

That was all. There is no medicine like joy.

To-night, around their cheerful hearth, a happy household gather. The mother's cheek has gained almost the bloom and roundness of her lost youth; around the wondering brother's heart are bound—once more the sweet persuasions of home and love; Madge and Robbie fulfill their sweet, childish promise, in the generous growth of youth and maidenhood; among them sits sometimes—an honored guest—the artist from whose wall still smiles the picture which first brought him certain fame. He will not tell it, for it marks the date of a warmer sympathy with the world's joy and sorrow, and, therefore, of a truer consecration to his art.

WHITE MAN'S GOVERNMENT.

At an educational convention recently held in Louisville, Kentucky, P. H. Clark of Cincinnati, a negro, delivered an address in which he boldly took and eloquently maintained the ground that this is a white man's government.

"I trust that I shall shock nobody's prejudices, alarm no person's fears for my sanity, when I, a colored man, and a life-long agitator for colored men's rights, declare as I now do, that this is a white man's country. In all its wide spread grandeur of mountain, valley and plain, of river, lake and ocean, of densely crowded city and uninhabited wild, from sterile frozen Alaska to the warm shores of the Gulf, this country belongs to the white man, to him and his heirs forever. It was a white man's ship burst through the gloom which had shrouded this continent from the eyes of the Old World for so many centuries, and it was a white man who leaped first upon the shore, claiming the new land for himself and his brethren. White men have governed this continent. Its teeming fields, its mines, its wealth-producing industries, its thousand cities belong to them."

"This is a white man's civilization. We gain enlightenment from a literature, which in all its varied departments—philosophy, theology, physics, mathematics, poetry, and the drama—white men have been perfecting for three thousand years."

"Our Union of States, our guarantees of free thought and free speech, our method of enacting laws by men selected by the people—all these are his peculiar modes, and are the crystallized results of his political experience. In numbers, in intelligent energy, the white man stands at the head of all the races which have found a home in America. White men have come to us by hundreds of thousands each year, by millions every ten years. They have, do and will control the destinies of the people residing upon this continent."

"While the white race is the chief factor in the product of American civilization, there are also other factors, and these will have their influence upon the final result. In the experiment of self-government which we are making, other elements enter; elements which, if properly appreciated, developed and incorporated into the body politic, will make our nation freer, more powerful, more enduring than ever was before known in the history of man. If neglected, despised and degraded, in the same degree that you do these things will the future of the country fall short of the high destiny of which it is capable."

"To the white man is given the task of building the edifice of American nationality. The materials are here. To the eye of some they may seem incongruous, incapable of moulding into compact and symmetrical forms, but with justice for a working tool, the rudest material will be smoothed into proper shape and find its fitting place in the edifice."

"The white man has the power to work his will with the people and institutions of this continent, and for the proper exercise of this tremendous power he must answer at the tribunal of posterity and at the bar of God. If he consents to let race prejudices sway his judgment and hinder his arm from doing the great work to which he is called, with a love of liberty and the fear of God, then truly shall the sins of the fathers be visited upon the children, and future generations shall bewail the folly of the fathers who permitted the craft of State to drift into rapids which inevitably end at the carcass of despotism."

"Leaving out for the present a consideration of the proper treatment of the Indian, the Chinaman, only stopping to say that enlightenment and justice are the appliances needed in their case, I shall proceed to ask: What shall be done with the negro? What will you do with us? Here we are, five million strong. Not just coming, as the Chinese are, but here now and firmly seated. Here now as we have been for centuries. Here now as we will be for centuries. Not foolishly fighting the rising tide of civilization, and perishing before it as the Indian does, but assimilating ourselves to it, and increasing in numbers. We live and grow in spite of slavery, in spite of ignorance. Not even the doctors of the census tables, and they are worse than the cholera, can kill us."

"We are told scornfully that it is not meet to take the children's bread and give it to the dogs, but even from the crumbs which fall from the great table, where the sons and daughters of America are fed, we gather life and strength. We are a part of the American people. When Americans mourn we mourn. When Americans rejoice we rejoice. We are an existing fact, we can't be ciphered out of the way. The American statesman or economist who forecasts the future of his country and leaves us out of the calculation will fall woefully in his predictions. Here we are, then. What will ye do with us, ye white men of America, ye high priests of civilization?"

"A few centuries ago the question of what should be done with a subject race, would be easily answered. The knife, the faggot and the club would make short work of them and their questions. Times and manners are milder. You have tried, to answer my question by enslaving us. From 1620 to 1863 we were your slaves, bought and sold like the beast alongside of which we toiled."

"The fierce fires of the civil war have melted our chains and we are free, and confront you with the old question, What will you do with us? Your humanity forbids our massacre; the most outrageous Ku Klux, or New York rioter, would recoil before the task of slaughtering five millions of men and women."

"The re-establishment of slavery is an impossibility. These millions of men who have learned the use of arms, who have learned to love liberty, and would be ready to use those arms, to preserve the liberty they love, they cannot be re-enslaved. Universal massacre is possible, but slavery re-established is impossible. If you suggest that we be sent out of the country, that the general government be turned into a vast colonization society, that our idle war vessels be turned to use in transporting us to our fatherland, wherever that is, then I reply that there are two insuperable difficulties in the way. One of these difficulties arises from the fact that we don't want to go, which, in my opinion is sufficient to settle the matter. But there is another difficulty which would probably have more weight with you, and that is that you don't want us to go. You love us to well to part with us. You love the million of dollars which our industry adds to the wealth of the country. The planter of the South wants us for laborers; the manufacturer of the North wants us for customers, and neither can spare us. Our color and features may not be pleasant to contemplate, but the greenbacks we add to the national wealth are highly pleasant to the sight and to the pocket."

"It is astonishing how rapidly the answers to the question narrow themselves down to one, and that is the one indicated by true patriotism. Take up by the hand, educate us, raise us to the level of citizenship, cast upon us the high responsibilities of that condition, and you will do the best thing for us and yourselves. By our votes we may be a curse to our country, by our virtues we may prove a blessing. . . . Educate us, and you double our value to the State. Educate us, and you not only enrich but strengthen the State. It was the common schools of Prussia which won the battle of Sedan, and the confederacy went down under the influence of the common schools of the North."

"Men still talk of classes who are born to rule—that they must direct and the others obey. This may do in peaceful times. When the ocean is smooth one competent man, with the rawest and least experienced of crews, may manage a vessel; but when the storm beats high a trained crew is needed. Such storms sometimes assail the ship of State, and then it is important that every citizen be trained to love his country, and serve it efficiently."

"It is always safe and expedient to do right; and for Kentucky or any other State to refuse to recognize the fact that the negro must be educated, and his political economy recognized, is not conservatism, but folly. True wisdom, true humanity, true patriotism dictates the policy of education and elevation of the negro."

DIARRHÆA is a very common disease in Summer-time. Cholera is nothing more than exaggerated diarrhœa. When a man has died of diarrhœa, he has died of cholera, in reality. It may be well for travellers to know, that the first, the most important and the most indispensable item in the arrest and cure of looseness of the bowels, is absolute quiescence on a bed; Nature herself always prompts this, by disinclining us to locomotion. The next thing is, to eat nothing but common rice, parched like coffee, and then boiled, and taken with a little salt and butter. Drink little or no liquid of any kind. Bits of ice may be eaten and swallowed at will. Every step taken in diarrhœa, every spoonful of liquid, only aggravate the disease. If locomotion is compulsory, the misfortune of the necessity may be lessened, by having a stout piece of woolen flannel bound tightly round the abdomen, so as to be doubled in front, and kept well in its place. In the practice of many years, we have never failed to notice a gratifying result to follow these observances.

Notes from the summer resorts:—Thieves are very plentiful at Saratoga. A correspondent tells of one pickpocket, who after securing one of the best rooms at the American, was found out by the landlord. Not that he had taken anything. He pledged his word of honor that he had not picked and would not pick a pocket while he remained. The landlord was incoherently resisting even the argument that the thief was expecting his wife that very day. The correspondent saw the pickpocket and protests that he was the best-looking and most faultlessly dressed man at the Springs. "The story concludes with this conversation:—"O look at that splendid man, Oleagina," said one of old Petroleum's two lovely daughters—"Isn't he splendid?" "Gracious! what a figger!" said Oleagina; "he's a perfect Venus Adonis."

"You bet!" replied her impulsive sister.

Concerning the Orphans' Home at Bath the Times says there are now at the Home twenty-seven children all soldiers' orphans but two. A house has been purchased, with good grounds, an orchard, &c., and the children have just been moved into it. This cost \$10,000, and \$10,000 more will have to be expended in repairing and building the additions necessary to accommodate all the children. Last winter the State Legislature appropriated \$15,000 for the purpose of building a home for these children, provided the friends of the institution would raise \$5,000. The State also allows \$100 per year for each orphan who has a home there. This is barely enough to board a child for a year, to say nothing of clothes, furniture for the house, pay of matron, housekeeper, &c.

The administration has determined to use all the means at its disposal, if necessary, to enforce the laws in the turbulent districts of Georgia, and the Commissioner of Internal Revenue has refused to accept the resignation of Assessor Haygood, and has written to him that he will be protected from all damage by Gen. Terry, who is ready to increase, if necessary, the existing military force in the riotous districts.

The question of the management of the public schools is likely to become a prominent element in the canvass in Ohio. The Catholic organ calls for the abolition of the system and thinks that under Rosecrans, who is a Catholic, this might be accomplished.

OUR TABLE.

PETERS' MUSICAL MONTHLY.—Not having seen this publication since May, we were agreeably surprised by the arrival of the August number. It contains several pages of interesting musical miscellany and the following music:—No Name, song and chorus, by Will S. Hays; God Bless My Boy at Sea, words by Geo. Cooper, music by T. Brigham Bishop; Widow McGee, song and chorus, by Will S. Hays; Beside the Sea, Ballad from the "Albion," words by W. Winter, music by W. C. Peters; Golden Chimes, Mazurka de Salon, by C. Kinkel; The Coming Step march sentimentale, by J. F. Miller; Honorsuckle Waltz, by Becht; Mother, Watch the Little Feet, quartet for mixed voices, with piano or melodeon accompaniment; Haste, O Sinner! to be Wise, soprano solo and quartet, with piano melodeon or organ accompaniment; Sinners, will you scorn the Message?

Published by J. L. Peters, 108 Broadway, New York at \$3 per annum.

INDIAN LAW.—A correspondent of the Boston Advertiser tells the following story of "Lying Joe," whose modest abode at the foot of Long Lake is not unknown to summer tourists along the New Brunswick border:

Joe's extreme love for that "which while it cheers also incinerates, led him one occasion in midwinter to gain in the night time an underground entrance to the floor of the railway station at Princeton, and boring through the floor of the freight department he also bored at the same time intentionally and as he had planned, into a barrel of clear whiskey which was temporarily stored there. Having thus gained access to it, he held a wooden pail at the aperture until it was filled with the coveted prize; then departing by the way he came, and pushing up the lake, he hid the confiscated liquor in a snow drift. The discovery of the theft was soon made, and not long after suspicion resting upon the right party (part of the lost "Burlington" having been discovered) Joe was arrested and held for trial. On being asked to obtain counsel his only reply was—

"Me plead um my own case," and when the court came in, for true once at least to what he had said, Joe appeared not only as the prisoner at the bar but also as the counsel for the defence. The chances seemed against him, as a swift witness in the centre of the room appeared, the wooden pail half full of the stolen whiskey, and against such testimony the plea of innocence, as all supposed, could not be sustained. When his opportunity to be heard had come, Joe arose, and with a look of magnificent scorn, pointing to the half-filled pail, he inquired of the Judge:—

"What you call um?"

"That," was the reply, "is the whiskey which was stolen."

"No," said Joe, "that's not it. What you call um in law—pail and whiskey?"

"Call them," said the Judge; "property, Joe, property; and you are held, charged with stealing that property."

"Then," said Joe, "you no hold me; law says whiskey no property; so me no steal um property."

This was a point in the trial not looked for but nevertheless a valid one, for by the State law, whiskey was not acknowledged valuable or merchandise.

"True, Joe," said the judge "whiskey is not property, but the pail containing whiskey, that is property."

"Yes," said the Indian, still filled with confidence of success; "that is right; but me no steal um that—me borrowed pail from Riffe's store," mentioning the name of the owner of the principal store in the village, and so Joe was released from custody.

HAIR SPECIFICS.—Let them alone. The whole of them are a cheat. There is not one single exception under the sun. A "specific" in medicine, is a term which implies certainty of effect. Hair falls out for the want of nutriment. It dies, just as a blade of grass dies in soil where there is no moisture. This want of nutriment is functional or organic. The mechanism which supplies it, the apparatus, is there to make it; but it is out of order, and makes it imperfectly; so the hair being imperfectly nourished, is dry, scant, or a mere furze, according to the degree of the defective nourishment—that is "functional Baldness" and can be remedied radically and permanently in only one way, and that is by taking means to improve the general health.

"ORGANIC" Baldness is when the defect of nutriment arises from the destruction of the apparatus which made it; there is no machine there. Under such circumstances nothing short of the power which made man first, can make that hair grow again.

When the scalp is in any part bare of hair, and shiny, or glistening, that is organic baldness, and there is no remedy. If there is not that shining, glistening appearance, but a multitude of very small hairs, causing a "fuzziness" over the scalp, that is "functional" baldness; and two things are to be done. Keep the scalp clean with soap-suds—that is a "balm of a thousand flowers," flavored; and more specially, and principally, seek to improve your general health, by eating plain, substantial food, at three regular times a day, and by spending three or four hours, between meals, in moderate exercise in the open air, in some engrossing employment.

As to men, we say, when the hair begins to fall out, the best plan is, to have it cut short, give it a good brushing with a moderately stiff brush, while the hair is dry, then wash it well with warm soap-suds, then rub into the scalp, brandy, or camphor-water. Do these things twice a month, but the brushing of the scalp may be profitably done twice a week. Dampen the hair with water every time the toilet is made. Nothing ever made is better for the hair than pure soft water, if the scalp is kept clean in the way we have named.

The use of oils, or pomatums, or grease of bears, pigs, geese, or anything else, is ruinous to the hair of man or woman. We consider it a filthy practice, almost universal though it be, for it gathers dust and dirt, and soils whatever it touches. Nothing but pure soft water should ever be allowed on the heads of our children. It is a different practice that robs our women of their most beautiful ornament, long before their prime. The hair of our daughters should be kept within two inches, until their twelfth year.—[Hall's Journal of Health.

Cuban sympathizers say there are two armies

on the Island in their interest,—the one which is in the eastern part, commanded by General Jourdan, late of our rebel army, who has 22,000 men, and the other in the western part, commanded by General Quesada, who has 20,000 men. About half the entire force are liberated slaves about 18,000 are Cubans, while the rest are American and Spanish deserters. The Cubans say they are not trying to do much now, but will enter on an active campaign about the first of October.

LIBBY PRISON—A REMINISCENCE

Col. Henry W. Sawyer, who has lately been appointed superintendent of the life-saving apparatus on the New Jersey coast, once passed through a very perilous adventure. He was among the Federal prisoners in Libby Prison at the time when the Confederate government determined to retaliate in kind the execution of two rebel officers by one of our western generals. Mr. Sawyer was at that time a captain in the 1st New Jersey Cavalry, and was of the grade of officers from whom selections were to be made for the victims to Confederate vengeance. The officer who was in charge of the prisoners at that time, was a kind-hearted and agreeable man, and was regarded by them with feelings of gratitude and affection. On the morning in question this officer entered the room where the prisoners were confined, and told all the officers to walk out into another room. This order was obeyed with particular alacrity, as the prisoners were daily expecting to be exchanged, and it was supposed that the order had arrived, and that they were about to exchange their prison quarters for home and freedom. After they had all gathered in the room, their countenances lighted up with this agreeable hope, the officer came in among them, and with a very grave face took a paper out of his pocket and told them that he had a very melancholy duty to perform, the purport of which would be better understood by the reading of the order he held in his hand, which he had just received from the War Department. He then proceeded to read to the amazed and horrified group an order for the immediate execution of two of their number, in retaliation for the hanging of two Confederate officers. As the reader ceased, the men looked at each other with blanched faces, and a silence like death prevailed for some minutes in the room. The Confederate officer then suggested that perhaps the better way would be to place a number of slips of paper equal to the whole number of officers from whom the victims were to be selected, in a box, with the word "death" written on two of them, and the rest blank—the two who drew the fatal slips to be the doomed men. This plan was adopted, and a chaplain was appointed to prepare the slips. The drawing then commenced, the men advancing and taking out a slip, and, if it proved to be a blank, taking their places in another part of the room. The drawing had proceeded for some time, and fully a third of the officers had exchanged gloomy looks of apprehension for a relieved aspect they could not help showing, after escape from such terrible peril, before a fatal death slip had been drawn. At the end of about this period, however, the first slip was drawn, and the name of "Captain Henry W. Sawyer of the First New Jersey Cavalry," was called out as the unfortunate man. The captain was, of course, deeply agitated, but did not lose his self-possession. He immediately began revolving in his mind some plan for averting, or at least postponing the immediate carrying out of the sanguinary edict of the rebel government; and by the time he was joined by his companion in misfortune, who turned out to be a Captain Finn of an Indiana regiment, he had resolved upon his course. The officer in command, as soon as the drawing was completed, ordered the two men to be taken out; and immediately executed. Capt. Sawyer, however, demanded, as a request that no civilized nation could refuse under such circumstances, that he should have permission to write to his wife, to inform her of the terrible fate that awaited him, and to have her come on and bid him an eternal farewell. Respite for a day or two was thus obtained, and Sawyer subsequently obtained an interview with the rebel Secretary of War, and secured permission to write to his wife, which he did. His object in writing to her was principally for our government to be made acquainted with the predicament in which the officers were placed, and to secure hostages and threaten retaliation should the order of the rebels be carried out. It turned out precisely as Sawyer hoped and expected. Our government was informed of the condition of affairs, and promptly seized a son of General Lee and one of some other prominent rebel, and threatened to hang them if the Union officers were executed. By this means the lives of the two doomed men were saved, as the Confederate government did not dare to carry out their threats. After a few months' more confinement, Captain Finn, his companion in misfortune, came out of the ordeal with his hair as white as snow, turned gray by the mental sufferings he endured. Captain Sawyer served through the war.—[From the Trenton State Gazette.

The Whig says that a citizen of Bangor who prides himself on his pure Yankee extraction was passing by Monday where a number of Irishmen were at work excavating for a sewer and one of them was jabbering away briskly in his "mother tongue." Yankee, after listening a while without comprehending much that was said, asked, "why don't you talk something that some one can understand?" Pat with the ready wit of his people, responded, "Yer grandfather was the l

Waterville Mail.

B. H. MAXHAM, DANIEL WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... AUG. 13, 1899.



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COMMENCEMENT.

Our thriving University never gathered better laurels nor saw fairer hopes than at this festival. With a whole week of charming weather, her hosts of friends have thronged her halls and clustered in her grounds—renewing old bonds and creating new ones, brightening old memories while making fresh records—with a rigor of affectionate interest never before witnessed among them. With a secure fund competent to her present need; with her new and beautiful Memorial Hall praising her generous Alumni; with a magnificent prospective addition to her library; and with her chief and still generous benefactor waiting to be yet more gracious—what could be looked for but a mutual complacency of satisfaction and self-approval?

BOARDMAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The first exercise pertaining to Commencement is the sermon before the Boardman Missionary Society, which was this year given by Rev. A. J. Gordon, of Jamaica Plain, Mass., a young man of growing reputation as an able and eloquent preacher. His theme based upon Ephesians 6: 15, was "The Gospel its own Preparation;" in which he aimed to prove that all other gifts and acquisitions are of but small account to the preacher, in comparison with the divine knowledge which he derives from the Gospel itself. The attention of a very large audience was closely held through the whole discourse, which was very effectively delivered. The reporter of the Portland Press makes the following synopsis:—

He remarked that, like a well regulated arsenal, the Gospel earned with its own weapons, as shown in the following respects:—
I. It furnishes doctrines that fully meet the felt wants of man. These wants are plainly seen in the false religions that have existed, many or all of these containing a feeble ray of gospel light. They all demand some sacrificial atonement for sin. Christianity comes to the assistance of nature in her vain struggles to know God, and reflexively teaches man his own nature. The heart of the human race feels there must be a sacrifice to its Maker. And also in minor gospel doctrines, is the instinctive hunger of the race appeased. The Karen's tradition speaks of an infallible book, the Brahmins teach a new birth, the Hindoos renounce self, and the ancient Egypt had Orisis sitting in awful judgment. Hence it is that the gospel carries its own key to the human heart.

II. God's Providence opens nations to this Gospel. Braver missionaries never lived than those Jesuits who in the 17th century, backed by the mighty power of Rome, labored on this continent; yet God by a feeble colony of pilgrims introduced his truth to prevail over error. A marvelous Providence has furnished a zealous American race burning to carry the gospel to the African continent. And the Celestial Empire by the key of commercial intercourse is being opened in a manner strange and providential. In Spain, too, a way is opened just when its people are ready to receive gospel liberty.

III. The Gospel carries with it the pervading influence of the Holy Spirit. With it this divine force no religion could subdue the world. When the apostles were sent forth this mighty power was put in operation upon the hearts of all men. The missionary feels it and is incited to labor; the sinner feels it and is moved to receive that word which the Providence of God has placed before him.

PRIZE DECLARATION.

On Monday evening came the annual prize declaration of the Junior Class, with the following programme:—

- I. Poetry and History. George Llewellyn Farnum, B. Farnum.
- II. National Development. Alfred Eben Meigs, South China.
- III. Universal Brotherhood. Ernest Melville Shaw, Rockland.
- IV. Our Condition of Solidarity. Frederick Howard Evelyth, Durham.
- V. The Bulwarks of Despotism. Charles Henry Cushman, Monmouth.

The young gentlemen acquitted themselves very creditably, and the large audience seemed highly pleased with the exercises. The articles were original, and the prizes, which were for excellence in composition and declamation, were awarded as follows:—First to Evelyth, second to Cushman. The awarding committee were the Rev. Dr. Ricker, of Augusta; L. Duntun, Esq., Boston; the Rev. A. R. Crane, Hallowell; the Rev. G. B. Gow, Worcester, Mass.; and the Rev. G. M. P. King, Washington, D. C. Gilmore's Band, led by the inimitable Arbuckle, furnished charming music for the occasion.

THE ALUMNI MEETING.

The first in their new Hall, was fully attended. Gen. H. M. Plaisted of Bangor was elected for the ensuing year. The other officers chosen were Professor C. E. Hamlin, secretary and necrologist; Professor Edward W. Hall, treasurer, and Professor Moses Lyford Ruben Foster and N. Meader, counselors. The following committee was chosen to raise funds, and procure and place in the Hall a marble tablet, upon which shall be inscribed the names of all the sons of the University who fell in the war:—Prof. C. E. Hamlin; A. A. Plaisted, Esq.; Gen. Russell B. Shepherd; Rev. A. K. P. Small; Larkin Duntun, Esq.

Prof. C. E. Hamlin presented the following NECROLOGY.

The number of deaths known to have taken place among the Alumni, since the close of July, 1868, is five.

Class of 1823.

HENRY PAINE died, "probably of heart disease," at Rockland, Nov. 12th, 1868, aged 75. He was born in Vernon, Conn., Aug. 17th, 1793. In 1817 he began the study of theology under the direction of Rev. Jonathan Goings, of Worcester, Mass., afterwards president of Granville College, Ohio, but at the opening of the "Maine Literary and Theological Institution" in 1818, he came to Waterville, and here prosecuted his preparation for the ministry, till the school became a college in 1820. Entering the regular college course, he graduated from his alma mater in his second class, of which he was the last survivor. His room mate was George Dana Boardman, missionary to the Karens. From graduation till he was stricken down by his last sickness while conducting a recitation, Mr. Paine's life was that of a teacher, with the exception of the year 1826, during which he preached in Whiting, Vt. He was settled successively in Eastport for a year, one year at Windsor, Vt., four at Monmouth, four at Waterville, nine at China, five at Rockland, seven at Thomaston, and again at Rockland from 1856 till his death. He died lamented by a great body of his former pupils. Mr. Paine is said to have been a man of great excellence of character, extremely modest and somewhat eccentric.

He was son of Roswell and Sarah (Chamblin) Paine. Married, Feb. 19th, 1827, Evelina Bacon of Waterville. Five children survived him.

Class of 1831.

SAMUEL MCCLELLAN died at Dexter, Aug. 1st, 1868, aged 58. He was born at Bloomfield, April 10th, 1810. His father was Hon. Judah McClellan, one of the original trustees of the college, which place he held from 1821 to 1848. The son entered college at the age of 15, one year in advance. In 1830 he went south and was tutor in a college at Jackson, Miss., until 1833. In 1835 he settled as a lawyer in Dexter, where he resided till his death.

A younger brother, Henry, graduated in the class of 1842 and another, John J., was a student of the college, but from failure of health relinquished his course at the end of the Sophomore year, in 1843, and died a merchant a few years since.

His mother's name was Elizabeth White. He married Ann S. Greene.

Class of 1831.

WYMAN BRADY SEVEY MOOR died of protracted bilious disease, terminating in dropsy, at Lynchburg, Va., March 11th, 1869, aged 67. He was born in Waterville, Nov. 3d, 1811, and prepared for college chiefly at China Academy. After graduation he read law one year in Waterville with Gov. Wells, in 1832 attended lectures at the Dane College of Law in Cambridge, and the next year opened an office at Skowhegan. In 1834 he removed to Waterville, where he continued the practice of his profession. He was a member of the State Legislature in 1842, and Attorney General of Maine from 1844 to 1848. By executive appointment he was made U. S. Senator to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of John Fairfield, and served from Jan. 3 to June, 1849. In 1849 he removed to Bangor and resumed legal practice. In 1852 and '53 he superintended the construction of the railway from Waterville to Bangor. In 1857 he was appointed Consul General for the British American Provinces and made Montreal his home during Mr. Buchanan's administration, at the close of which his public life ended. In 1868 he bought an estate near Lynchburg, Va., to which he removed with the intention of engaging in the manufacture of iron, as his property included a mine of iron ore, but he was prostrated by disease before his enterprise was fully entered upon. Mr. Moor was one of the many persons who were poisoned, in a way never explained, in the spring of 1857, at the National Hotel in Washington. His constitution never recovered from the shock then sustained. As an able and active politician and professional man he was widely known.

He was son of Daniel and Rebecca (Spring) Moor. Married, Feb. 22d, 1834, Clara A. N., daughter of Daniel Cook, M. D., of Waterville. She died in May, 1853.

Class of 1840.

MARSHALL SPRING CHASE died of pneumonia at Martinez, Cal., Jan. 24th, 1866, aged 47. He was born in Waterville, Sept. 2d, 1821, and was son of Dr. Hall Chase, a well known physician of the town. His studies preparatory for college were completed at Phillips Andover Academy. At the close of his college course he studied law with Timothy Bouelle of Waterville and Abraham Sanborn of Bangor, and attended lectures at Cambridge. He began his professional life at Boston, in 1845, and there continued in successful practice till Oct. 1851, when he removed to California. From that time till his death he maintained a leading position in his profession, practicing in San Francisco till 1859, and subsequently in Martinez, Contra Costa County. The *Alta* newspaper, in noticing the death of Mr. Chase, speaks of him as "a man of brilliant talent, and possessed of wonderful oratorical power."

His mother was Hannah McMillan Spring. He married Mrs. Jane Fuller, in June, 1867, and left no children.

Class of 1855.

ROSCOE JAMES WHITE died at Augusta, Aug. 30th, 1868 aged 33 years, wanting a few days. He was son of Hon. James White of Belfast, where he was born, Sept. 16th, 1835. He prepared for college in his native place, and after graduating there studied law, and was admitted to practice in Jan. 1859. In May, 1860 he removed to Princeton, Washington County, erected an extensive tannery and store, and engaged in tanning and trade, in which he continued till Dec. 1865, when he was taken sick and returned to Belfast. From

this illness he never fully recovered, but, suffering from physical and mental depression, gradually became insane. Reason seemed at times to be partially restored, but his case at length assumed a hopeless type, and he died in the Insane Asylum. A correspondent, who knew him well, writes: "He inherited largely the integrity and business talent of his father, who was for five years one of our very best State Treasurers."

His mother was Lydia Shaw Wood of Winthrop.

DEDICATION OF MEMORIAL HALL.

As their day was pleasant, and many more persons in attendance than could be accommodated in the Hall, the dedication exercises were held in the open air, with Gilmore's band to furnish the music.

The opening prayer was by Rev. H. V. Dexter. President Champlin has been Chairman of the Building Committee; but Ex-Gov. Coburn, chairman pro tem, made a short statement and presented the keys of the building to the chairman of the Board of Trustees, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, and he delivered them to the President of the University, with appropriate remarks. President Champlin responded:—"Mr. Chairman, the passing of these keys to my trust, which I accept, is but the completion of an undertaking at which I greatly rejoice. This building meets some of the most urgent wants of the institution and will stand as a perpetual memorial of the patriotic sacrifices of her sons in the days of her country's peril." He then proceeded to give a description of the building, which embraced the following particulars.

The edifice is irregular in its ground plan. That portion containing the Chapel and Memorial Hall fronts on College Street, and measures 62 ft. by 41 ft., with projection on either end of 17 ft., and with walls 33 ft. high, finished with slated roof, mansard fashion. Upon the south-east angle is joined the Tower, 18 ft. 6 in., four stories high, commencing at its base square, and carried up 62 ft.; terminated in octagonal form, and surmounted with high roof and wrought iron railing, making the whole 80 ft. in height. Beyond and north of tower is the vestibule, continued through the building, the same breadth of tower, and giving entrance for the students from the Dormitory portion of the grounds.

East of the tower and vestibule, and separated therefrom by means of a solid wall of masonry, is the Library, being cruciform in outline, and having extreme measurements from west to east of 44 ft. 6 in., and from south to north of 51 ft. 6 in., with its external walls 22 ft. high and roof finished in same style as the other portion.

The principal entrance is through the arched doorway of the tower, into the wide vestibule; to the left of which is the Chapel, fitted up with steps of carved ash 52, in number, and with ample platform upon the north end, with movable desk, etc. The ceiling of this room is 15 ft. from the floor, and is paneled with heavy wooden moldings and cornices. Upon the right of the vestibule is the Library room, finished 22 ft. high, and made as near fire proof as practicable. The ceiling of this room is divided into panels by wooden ribs, a portion of the spaces being occupied by sky lights. This room is shelved upon the walls, and also has alcoves between the windows, both being carried up to such height as to require balconies and stair-cases of iron. The details of this portion of the structure have been carefully studied, not only in practical view, but also that the interior shall be rendered attractive and correct, architecturally. It has a capacity for 30,000 volumes, and can be increased by the introduction of more alcoves.

In the main vestibule, and just beyond the tower, is the grand staircase leading to the 2d floor, which is devoted to the Memorial Hall proper, and its ante-rooms. The same is finished 17 ft. high, with arched and paneled ceiling of elaborate design. The walls are arranged for the reception of the memorial tablets, and nothing has been left undone that could be suggested in order to make this portion of the structure worthy of its primary object.

The entire interior wood finish is of selected ash, and the walls and ceilings are properly decorated.

The exterior walls are substantially constructed of stone found in the vicinity, laid in broken ashlar courses, with hammered. Hallowell granite for all the angles of the building, including the facings of the circular headed windows and doorways, and including all belt and base courses and eave cornices. In fact the Norman style of architecture has been selected and carried out most consistently in detail, both internally and externally, and the result has been reached of an architectural structure free from excessive elaboration, and at a moderate expenditure.

Every one who examines the building wonders that it has been built at so small a cost—less than \$40,000.

Dr. Champlin presented the keys of the Memorial Hall to Gen. H. M. Plaisted, President of the Alumni Association, who made the following response:—

MR. PRESIDENT: In behalf of the associated Alumni I have the honor to receive the keys of Memorial Hall, and to tender to the Trustees our grateful acknowledgments for their generosity in consecrating and dedicating, not this Hall only, but the noble structure itself, as a memorial to our fallen brothers. We would also express to you, Mr. President, our warm appreciation of your efficient labors in bringing this work thus early to completion. We have indeed reason to rejoice, on this occasion. The Temple is completed and the workmen discharged. Above all, a duty is performed; a duty which we owed to that full measure of patriotic devotion, to that exalted merit, which belongs to those only who give up life for the good of their fellow men. We know indeed that our honored dead need no monument at our hands to perpetuate their memory. When we shall have passed away and been forgotten—when these stones even shall have crumbled into dust, their names shall still live; for the glorious Government itself, which they died to save, shall be their monument; and so long as its blessings shall be enjoyed by man, they shall not be forgotten, but held in sacred remembrance by a grateful posterity. But in this memorial we have sought, in connection with our University, to give an expression of our appreciation of their heroic self-sacrifice, that the hearts of the young men who shall come here may be inspired by their example, with a love and devotion, like theirs, to our country's constitution—a love which in itself, is a liberal education.

This memorial, Mr. President, is the work

of our hearts as well as our hands, and one in which we may be permitted, on this day, to indulge an honest pride, while we may hope also that it will be deemed by those who shall come after us as not altogether unworthy of their regard.

Of the address, by Rev. Dr. G. W. Bosworth, of Haverhill, Mass., which followed, we borrow the following synopsis:—

The speaker opened with an allusion to that social fermentation which agitated the public mind ten years ago. The national atmosphere was surcharged with passion. The portents of the hour filled the thoughtful with awe, the timid with dismay. The great issues stood out sharply defined; dividing lines were straightened. Everything was full of power and antagonism and betokened a conflict radical and decisive. The hour struck. The call to arms was instantly responded to. The resources of the nation were called out; in fact the Republic seemed one vast mass of life grappling with death. The hour passed and the war closed. The final result was as decisive as the struggle had been fierce, and the result has been wrought into the Constitution and framework of the nation. The war has become history, and is fast becoming monumental. The speaker alluded to the national cemeteries, and to the many monuments which have been dedicated as memorials to the heroic dead, and then to the Memorial Hall as another altar to Liberty and the Republic. The speaker also alluded in touching terms to those of this institution who sacrificed their lives during the war. He then presented his general theme, "Our Institutions of Learning are our national Bulwarks," and in its support a statement of some of the contributions which they have made toward the salvation of the nation and the need of such in the future. They develop and nourish true manhood. The power and glory of the Republic were her many noble men found in every department of life. It was claimed that the motives and appeals addressed to the young men in our schools and colleges, and the studies pursued, tend powerfully to develop the elements of true manhood. These elements may not demonstrate themselves—all of the men may not be seen till emergencies test them. Gen. Grant could not be known till called out for necessities. The nation could now show a hundred such. But the rest are among her people, her hidden power of salvation. Since the people are the State, the State must rise and fall with the character of her people. We must have an aristocracy, but not of blood or estate, but of merit.

Our institutions inculcate and foster the spirit of true subordination. They are conducted on military principles; they have laid the foundation for that organization and discipline to our armies, which so effectually overcame the rebellion. Lastly the speaker said our institutions have educated the conscience, and nourished the spirit of true religion. He contended that the republic would ever be in danger from the plots of ambitious men who would easily get into power and mature their schemes. Its defence and safety must depend on the fidelity of the masses. To secure this object we must rely chiefly, not on State Universities which should discard a decided religious character, but on those means of education which have already accomplished so much in this direction.

The prayer of benediction at the close was by Rev. Dr. Small. The following dedication hymn, by Rev. Charles F. Foster, of Monson, Mass., had been prepared and would have been sung to the tune of Marlow, if the hour had not been so late:—

OUR fathers reared their classic hall,
Far in the wilderness,
And let their kindly influence fall,
Our later lot to bless.

They planted here, with prayer and toil,
These walls, our hope and pride;
With loyal trust we hold the soil,
Their zeal has sanctified.

And on the consecrated ground
Another pile we raise,
With hope, and faith, and joy profound,
Earnest of brighter days.

Not ivy-wreathed and gray—but fair,
Fresh from the builders' hands
It glows, and in its beauty rare
A chaste memorial stands.

Give place within it for the brave;
Here let the record rest
Of those who fill a soldier's grave,
In death so nobly blest.

Father, our free-will offering take;
We give it up to thee,
For learning, truth and conscience' sake,
For peace and liberty.

COLLATION OF THE ALUMNI.

Gen. H. M. Plaisted, President of the Alumni, presided at the collation, (which came at a later hour than first announced, owing to the length of the dedicatory exercises) and he called upon Rev. Dr. Bailey to ask a blessing. After supper, some business, left unfinished at the morning meeting, was called up, and dispatched. Prof. Hamlin reported the probable cost of a memorial tablet for the new Hall, and it was decided to raise the sum of \$1000 for this purpose; and after some discussion of methods, &c., by Rev. Mr. Hyde, O. Millet, Esq., C. J. Prescott, Dr. Caldwell, Prof. Mathews, and others, the work of raising the money was then and there begun by Prof. Hamlin. A thousand dollars was wanted—ten dollars each from one hundred men, would do it, as some one expressed it, and Prof. Mathews was the first man down, followed by Gardner Colby, Esq., who put down for five men. Others followed in quick succession, and of the sum needed \$860 is already pledged, and those having the matter in hand know where to look for the remainder. The following inscription has been proposed for the tablet:—

FRATERNUS,
ETIAM IN GEMERIBUS CARIS,
QUORUM NOMINA INTRA TECTA SUNT,
QUIBUS IN BELLO CIVILI
PRO REPUBLICA INTEGRITATE CREDIDUNT,
HANC TABULAM
POSTERITAS ALUMNI.

"To their brothers, even in their ashes dear, whose names are cut below, and who fell in the civil war for the preservation of the republic, the alumni raise this tablet."

The matter of a semi-centennial celebration next year, proposed by the Trustees, was submitted by Rev. Dr. Cummings, of Concord, N.

H., and after a lengthy discussion by Dr. Caldwell, Prof. Mathews, Dr. Ricker, and Rev. Dr. Dexter, the following gentlemen were chosen a committee to act in concert with the committee of the Trustees, to prepare a programme and make all necessary arrangements for the proposed semi-centennial celebration next year:—Prof. Wm. Mathews, class of 1835; Rev. S. L. Caldwell, D. D., 1839; Rev. H. V. Dexter, 1842; Prof. C. E. Hamlin, 1847; H. W. Richardson, Esq., 1853; Larkin Duntun, Esq., 1855; A. M. Jackson, Esq., 1861.

The committee of the Trustees consists of:—Rev. J. T. Champlin, D. D.; Rev. Adam Wilson, D. D.; Rev. E. E. Cummings, D. D.; Hon. D. L. Milliken; Rev. Jos. Ricker, D. D. Rev. Dr. Small stated that there was a debt of \$5000 on Memorial Hall, and to pay this Mr. Colby offered to pledge \$2000, and two other members of the Board of Trustees would contribute \$1000 between them, if the remaining \$2000 could be raised. Mr. Colby, he said, had further offered, if the debt should be cancelled, to subscribe \$500 a year for ten years, in aid of the library. Dr. Small closed with an urgent appeal to make up this deficiency and thus secure them further benefactions from these liberal friends of the University, and he was eloquently seconded by Rev. Dr. Caldwell, Rev. Dr. Ricker, Rev. Mr. Kelly, and others.

ANNIVERSARY OF LITERARY SOCIETIES.

The oration and poem on Tuesday always form a central point of attraction at Commencement, and the house is always crowded as it was this year. Of the oration by Rev. Wm. R. Alger, of Boston, we will let the Boston Advertiser speak:—

Recently some person or persons through the weekly religious press have expressed strong opposition against having Mr. Alger speak to societies connected with a Baptist University through fear that he might and would administer theological poison. This pronounced public hostility to the gentleman did not originate with the trustees or professors of the university, nor did they foster or encourage it in others. They did not elect Mr. Alger to deliver the address. Nor was it done by any religious association, but by two literary societies who believed that they had the right to select any man they pleased to address them. It being generally known that these unfavorable things had been uttered against the speaker, special interest was felt to hear him. So that for this or some higher reason an unusually large audience was drawn to hear him, filling the spacious church to repletion in every part. If any came there expecting to hear infidelity taught or glorified, they must have been greatly disappointed, for the orator, acting the part of a Christian gentleman, did not at all discourse upon theological subjects or denounce the religious sentiments of the friends and supporters of the University in attendance, but delivered a scholarly and truly interesting oration on "Patriotism." Mr. Alger honored himself and paid due and appreciated respect to his auditors, some of whom he well knew did not agree with himself upon all theological and biblical questions. Christian Patriotism was defined to mean true love of country, and compared with what had passed for patriotism in pagan nations, it was with us a Christian virtue. Christ and Paul were declared to be the best and most patriotic men the world ever saw. It was asserted by the orator that he who cannot and does not love his own country, cannot truly love anything. Judea, Greece and Rome were the only nations of antiquity that were ever truly patriotic, because they only were free governments and had a nationality. The three degrees of patriotism were dwelt upon, manifested as a sentiment, as a principle and as a passion. It was eloquently argued that the chief conditions for the development of genuine love of country exist, very naturally, in the American government in a higher degree than was ever before known in the history of the world. In the glorious success of our late war may be seen a fit and cogent incentive to patriotism, as well as an impressive illustration of what it is and what it will effect for those who have a free nationality to live for, and it need be, to die for. The young man who invited Mr. Alger to deliver the address, in his concluding remarks were directly, forcibly, and affectionately entreated to take with them into all future life true love of country, and to be ever true to truth and duty. No brief sketch can do justice to the orator, or to the timely and impressive production presented by him to the great and appreciative congregation in attendance.

Mr. Alger's manner as a speaker, is very easy and pleasing, and his oration was a scholarly performance, containing many passages of rare beauty and high finish; but from his mode of treatment, his discourse was rather for the few than the many.

The poem, which followed, was by Rev. Theron Brown, who treated of "Shoddy," and its numerous train, in a satirical and humorous way. Mr. Brown's voice is poor and his utterance very indistinct; but his poem contained many fair hits and some earnest and indignant protests against popular vices and follies that were creditable to his head and heart. If he could have condensed his poem into a third of the time he occupied, it would have been a great relief to his crowded and jaded hearers.

GRADUATION EXERCISES.

These were on Wednesday forenoon, as usual, in accordance with the following programme:—

1. English Oration. Ornament in Art and Nature. Charles Holt Kimball, Penobscot, N. H.
2. Dissertation. Knowledge and its Relations. Edward Stuart Rawson, Rumford Point.
3. English Oration. Heroism. Nicholas Hayes Atkinson, West Minto.
4. Dissertation. Art and Religion. Howard Chandler Rowe, New Gloucester.
5. Dissertation. Antagonism. Charles Wesley Chase, Unity.
6. Oration. Wealth and Taste. Warren Augustus Smith, Littlefield.
7. English Oration. Self-Made. Ephraim Wood Newwood, Camden.
8. Oration. Art Principals. Abraham Willard Jackson, Turner.
9. Oration. Laws of Disorder. Gilman Clark Fisher Dover, N. H.
10. Dissertation. Republicanism in Spain. Isaac Britton, Winslow.
11. English Oration. The Three Revelations. Justin Kent Richardson, Buxton.
12. Excluded.

DEGREES CONFERRED.

The degree of A. B. was conferred on the graduating class; the degree of A. M., in course; upon Isaiah Record, class of 1861, and Oliver C. Gray, class of 1855; and the degree

of A. M., out of course, on Rev. Sowell Brown, of Cherryfield. The following honorary degrees were conferred: The degree of LL.D. on Hon. Eliza H. Allen, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the Sandwich Islands. Also on Hon. J. Young Scammon of Chicago.

THE DINNER.

which was at Town Hall, was served in excellent style by Mr. C. H. Smith of the Williams House, and Mr. Brewster, of the Brewster Hotel, Skowhegan.

The Divine blessing was invoked by the Rev. Dr. Bailey, and then the large company fell to with a will. When all were satisfied, President Champlin called to order, and after making some very gratifying announcements as to the improved financial condition of the University, called upon Hon. Hannibal Hamlin to express the gratification of the friends of the institution, which he did apparently from a full heart. A few years ago the college was languishing with a sinking (rapidly sinking) fund of only ten thousand dollars; but now it had a fund of about one hundred and seventy thousand dollars, and a better day is certainly dawning for Colby University.

Rev. Dr. Shailer was next called, but as he had left the hall, President Champlin called up his friend and classmate, Rev. Dr. Bailey, of Kalamazoo. He was followed by Gen. C. H. Smith, of the class of '56, of whom our citizens have pleasant recollections, as the efficient principal of our high school for a while. He is now in the regular army and has recently been laboring under Gen. Howard, in the work of reconstruction in Arkansas.

Prof. Fernald, of the Maine State Agricultural College, who next rose to the call of the President, complimented the students of Waterville highly on the thoroughness of their instruction and their efficiency as teachers. In closing he expressed his hearty wishes for the prosperity of the University.

Others would have spoken if time had permitted, but the President called for an early adjournment to attend an important committee meeting.

THE CONCERT on Wednesday evening drew a crowded house. Miss Granger, who was advertised, failed to appear, but Miss Anna S. Whitten appeared in her stead, and elicited enthusiastic applause by her singing. Arbuckle, who had disappointed several commencement audiences this year, was here with his wonderful cornet, and was ably seconded by other accomplished musicians. The concert was a success, financially.

THE PRESIDENT'S LEEVE, afforded a good opportunity for the friends of the University to enjoy a pleasant social interview, to revive old associations and indulge in pleasant anticipations for the future.

At a meeting of the Trustees, Wednesday morning \$1000 was appropriated to complete the observatory, \$500 to purchase chemical apparatus, \$300 to replenish the library, and \$200 additional to the Tutor's salary.

A committee was appointed to consider the expediency of dividing the professorships of Greek and Latin, and appointing a professor for the department of Latin. It was voted to hold commencement hereafter on the first Wednesday in August, instead of the second as heretofore. This will have the effect to lengthen the fall term. Vacancies in the Board of Trustees were filled by the election of Rev. Alvah Hovey, D. D., of Newton Center, Mass., Hon. J. Warren Merrill, Cambridge, Mass., and Calvin Hopkins, Esq., of Mount, Vernon, Me.

An Observatory for Colby University is in process of erection on the top of Dunbar Hill, west of the Maine Central Depot.

A Laboratory will be the next building provided for the University, and it is quite certain that this will be built next season. After that will come a Gymnasium.

REV. DR. PEPPER, formerly pastor of the Baptist Church in our village, is tarrying here awhile accompanied by his family, and will preach to his old parishioners next Sabbath.

BOUTELLE NOYES, son of E. Noyes, Esq., of our village, who on graduating at the Naval School at Annapolis a little more than a year ago was ordered on board the Guerriere, the flag ship of the South Atlantic squadron, is at home for a short visit. He has recently been promoted to Ensign, and will immediately be ordered to service.

THE EDITORIAL CONVENTION, in Portland, which we were unable to attend, was a very pleasant and profitable gathering. An able address was delivered by Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., of the Lewiston Journal, and a brief and humorous poem by Wm. E. S. Whitman (Toby Candor), both of which have been published. On Thursday, the Association, with their guests, made an excursion to Little Chebeague, on board the fine steamer Ella, Captain Mitchell, and had a delightful time with clambake and fixings. It was voted to meet next year at Portsmouth, with the New Hampshire Association, and to invite Hon. James G. Blaine to deliver an address and B. P. Shillaber (Mrs. Partington) a poem.

The beautiful new locomotive on the Maine Central Railroad, built by the Portland Company, after designs furnished by Master Mechanic Philbrick, and the exact duplicate of the "R. B. Dunn," has been painted and ornamented at the company's shop in this village, and christened "A. D. Lockwood" in honor of a director of the road. It is a first class machine, second only to the "R. B. Dunn."

ANDREW JOHNSON, in all probability, will be returned to the U. S. Senate. The Legislature of Tennessee will be three-fourths anti-republican.

BOOTHBY'S
Insurance Agency!
Office at Express Office, Main-St., Waterville.
HOME INSURANCE COMPANY.
Cash Capital and Surplus \$3,000,000.00
SECURITY INSURANCE COMPANY.
Cash Capital and Surplus \$1,700,000.00
PHOENIX INSURANCE COMPANY.
Cash Capital and Surplus \$1,448,850.00

SPRINGFIELD
BE & MARINE INSURANCE CO.
Cash Capital and Surplus \$901,687.00
NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INS. CO.
Cash Capital and Surplus \$449,850.00

I will write Policies against Accidents of all kinds.
It is safe to be insured.
L. T. BOOTHBY, Agent.
Waterville June 1, 1868.

HOOT AND SHOE STORE.
Old Stand opposite the P. O.
I have his day bought the interest of
F. W. HASKELL
has business recently carried on by us, and shall continue to do so.

Boots and Shoes.
the old store directly opposite the Post Office.
All accounts due the late firm of Haskell & Mayo being included in the above sale. I would request an early payment.
I shall keep constantly in store a full assortment of goods.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR
of the best manufacturers. Particular attention will be paid to
Custom Work.
or Gentlemen. Repairs of all kinds neatly done.
O. K. MAYO.
Waterville, Jan'y 22nd, 1867.

TRIAL OF MOWERS.
At a trial of Mowing Machines at the Percival farm, Waterville, in which were entered the Granite, Monitor, Advance, Knibb and Clipper, after a careful examination of the working and mechanical construction, having to report in favor of the Clipper, on one and two horse sizes, and shall purchase a one horse Clipper for my own use.
E. W. COOK.
I fully concur with the above statement and opinion.
OBADIAH WHITTIER.
Waterville, July 9th, 1869.

LATER.
The Clipper No. 1, was awarded the preference at the Major's trial, in which were entered the Granite, Monitor, Advance, Knibb and Clipper, after a careful examination of the working and mechanical construction, having to report in favor of the Clipper, on one and two horse sizes, and shall purchase a one horse Clipper for my own use.
E. W. COOK.
I fully concur with the above statement and opinion.
OBADIAH WHITTIER.
Waterville, July 9th, 1869.

WESTERN
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,
FARMINGTON, ME.
The Fall Term will commence
THURSDAY, AUGUST 26.
BOARD OF INSTRUCTION:
CHARLES C. ROUNDS, Principal.
ASSISTANTS:
ROLISTON WOODBURY, SUSAN D. MCHUGH,
MARY A. DAVIS, MARIA N. BILLINGS,
C. A. ALLEN, Teacher of Vocal Music.

Tuition and many of the text-books free. Board reasonable.
For information regarding Conditions of Admission, Course of Study, Terms, Methods, Expenses, &c., or for catalogues, apply to
G. O. ROUNDS, Farmington; or
WARREN JOHNSON, State St., Augusta
Farmington, July 14, 1869.

MISS FISHER
is now prepared to show to customers
NEW AND PRETTY STYLES IN
Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons and Flowers.
At the old stand, corner Main and Silver Sts.

Agents Wanted for
CHAMBERLIN'S
LAW BOOK
CONTAINING
Full Instructions and Practical Forms, adapted to Every Kind of Business, and to all the States of the Union.
By FRANKLIN CHAMBERLIN.
This is the ONLY NEW BOOK of the kind published for many years. It is prepared by an able PRACTICAL LAWYER, of 25 years experience, and is just what everybody needs for daily reference.
It is highly recommended by many eminent Judges, including the Chief Justice and other Judges of Massachusetts, and the Chief Justice and other Judges of Connecticut.
Sold only by Subscription. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. Send for Circulars.
O. D. CASE & Co., Publishers, Hartford, Conn.; No. 1 Spruce St., New York; Cincinnati, O.; and Chicago, Ill.
CAUTION.
An old law-book published many years ago, has just been reissued as a new book, without even a suitable revision of its obsolete statements. Do not confound that work with CHAMBERLIN'S LAW-BOOK FOR THE PEOPLE.

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SHRINER'S
WATERVILLE
Will cure the ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, BLOOD SPOILING, DIFFICULTY OF BREATHING, PAIN AND WEAKNESS IN THE CHEST, TROUBLED SLEEP, COUGHING AT NIGHT, &c. It will effectually remove the Cough that frequently follows Measles, and any affection of the respiratory organs, no matter of how long standing, or whatever the age of the person. It acts as a specific, is purely vegetable, and is pleasant to the taste. Its effect is soothing, allaying the violence of the cough, facilitating expectoration, quieting the nerves and exhilarating the system.
MOTHERS, Save Your Children
No child need die of CROUP, if this Syrup is used in time; this is a fact demonstrated by experience. No child should be without this Syrup, as that fatal disease, CROUP, comes like a thief in the night, to steal away your little ones, when regular medical aid cannot be obtained.
Prepared only by
DAVID E. FOUTZ,
Baltimore, Md.

SOMETHING NEW.
THE
American Mower
Entirely different from anything else. The Platan Rod works directly through the off Driving Wheel. The following reasons why it is the best Machine in use.
1st. It has the largest wheels, and most perfect gear.
2d. It has much the lightest draft.
3d. The Cutter works in line with the axle, the only natural position for it.
4th. It perfectly adjusts itself to uneven ground.
5th. The Cutter does not move sideways in turning corners, as the case with all mowers that have a front or rear Cut.
6th. It has none of the shaking motion, so trying to horse and driver.
7th. It is the most easily managed.
8th. It is the safest, as the driver cannot be thrown.
9th. It is better made, being all iron and steel.
10th. It can be thrown in or out of gear with the foot.
The above particulars, including many others, make the American, the best machine in use.
There are but four agencies in the state, viz: Portland, Bangor, Augusta and Waterville Mills, Me., and we would extend our special sales of Haying Tools. All Agents for the Buckeye and Kilmann Mowers.

Novelty Wringers.
We have just received six cases of the celebrated NOVELTY WRINGERS that we can offer at good bargains.
ARNOLD & MEADER.
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of SUMNER PERCIVAL, late of Waterville in the County of Kennebec, deceased, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
GEORGE E. PERCIVAL.

THE RICHMOND RANGE.
Slightly higher than the one used in the past. It is said to be the best ever yet invented, for either Coal or Wood.
ARNOLD & MEADER, Agents.

Rubbers, Rubbers.
MEN'S, BOYS', & YOUTH'S
RUBBER BOOTS.
Women's & Misses'
—RUBBER BOOTS—
Just what every one ought to wear in a
Wet and Splashy Time.
Also Men's, Women's, and Children's Rubber Overs,
For Sale at MAXWELL'S,
as low as can be afforded for cash.

Keep your head cool and your feet warm, and you are all right. What is the use of going with cold, damp feet, when you can get such nice Overshoes at MAXWELL'S, so keep them dry and warm.

If you don't want Overshoes, just call and see the
VARIETY OF
BOOTS & SHOES,
FOR OLD AND YOUNG,
which you can have at a very small profit for cash, as that is what tells in trade.

Don't mistake the old place—
AT MAXWELL'S.
N. B.—Those having accounts with W. L. MAXWELL, will oblige him by calling and settling.

L. P. MAYO,
Teacher of Piano-forte and Organ.
Residence on Chaplin St., opposite Foundry.

MARBLE WORKS.
The subscribers, will furnish at short notice,
MARBLE & GRANITE
MONUMENTS,
GRAVE STONES, &c.
made of the best marble.
They have on hand a large assortment of the above articles.

Persons wishing to purchase are invited to call and examine.
W. A. F. STEVENS & SON.
Waterville, Dec. 1, 1868.

ATWOOD CROSBY, M.D.
WITH
DR. BOUTELLE,
WATERVILLE, ME.
OFFICE over Thayer & Munson's Store, Boutelle Block.

DR. G. S. PALMER,
DENTAL OFFICE,
over
ALDEN'S JEWELRY
STORE,
opposite Nat'l Bank,
ERVILLE, ME.
Chloroform, Ether or Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

DR. E. F. WHITMAN,
OCULIST AND AURIST.
Artificial Eyes Inserted without Pain.
Treatment for Catarrh.
No charge for consultation.
116 NO. 110 COURT STREET, BOSTON.

Foundry Notice.
The subscriber having purchased the whole of the Rail Road Foundry, near the Main Central Rail Road Depot, and fitted up
MACHINE SHOP
connected therewith, is prepared to furnish all kinds of CASTINGS, and do any kind of JOB WORK that may offer, at short notice. Persons in want please give me a call.
JOS. PERCIVAL.
June 20, 1868.

MISS FISHER
is now prepared to show to customers
NEW AND PRETTY STYLES IN
Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons and Flowers.
At the old stand, corner Main and Silver Sts.

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THE RICHMOND RANGE.
Slightly higher than the one used in the past. It is said to be the best ever yet invented, for either Coal or Wood.
ARNOLD & MEADER, Agents.

Kendall's Mills Column.
J. H. GILBRETH,
KENDALL'S MILLS,
Has a splendid assortment of
HARDWARE, BUILDING MATERIAL,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools, Tin Ware,
&c. &c.
All for sale as low as can be bought on the river.
May, 1867.

REMOVAL.
DR. A. PINKHAM.
SURGEON DENTIST,
KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.
Has removed to his new office,
NO. 17 NEWHALL ST.,
First door north of Brick Hotel, where he continues to execute all orders for those in need of dental services.

F. KENRICK, JR.,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS.
KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

Buy your Hardware
at
GILBRETH'S, Kendall's Mills,
and get First Class Goods at the lowest market price.

STOVES!
STOVES!
STOVES!
The Model Cook—
Warranted to do more work with less wood than any other Stove ever made in this country.

The White Mountain.
Known in this market for Twenty Years, and recognized as one of the best common Cook Stoves ever introduced.

The Iron Clad.
Viets Cook Stove made. Warranted to last Twenty years.

The Farmer's Cook.
With extra large ware for Farmer's use.

SOAP STONE STOVES.
Both open and close, of Elegant Style and finish. Also a very large assortment of Furnace, Cook, and Heating Stoves, and Sheet Iron Air-tights. All on hand and for sale at the very lowest prices. Call and see them.
ARNOLD & MEADER.

NOTICE!
We keep constantly on hand the following articles:—
PICKLES, by the Gallon or Jar; Cranberries by the qt. or bushel; Fresh Ground Black-wheat; Fresh Ground Graham Meal; Rye Meal; Oat Meal; Soda Crackers; Soda Crackers; SWEET POTATOES, Domestic Land and Foreign; Pickles; French Mustard; Corn Starch; Green Corn; Green Peas, Coconuts; Cocoa Shells; Chocolate; Ground Chicory; Packed Lamps; Kerosene, warranted safe; Patent Sun-burners for Lamps; Students' Lamp Shades. Also a good assortment of
Jellies, Jams, Ketuphs, &c.,
With many other articles too numerous to mention.
G. A. CHALMERS & Co.
Waterville, Nov. 7th, 1867.

HOUSE, SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTING.
Has taken the Shop at the
Old Stillson Stand on Temple Street.
Formerly occupied by Mr. S. D. Savage, I shall be pleased to receive orders for House, Sign and Carriage PAINTING, GRADING, PAPER HANGING, GLAZING, &c. CARRIAGE REPAIRING will also be promptly and faithfully done. All work entrusted to me will be warranted to give satisfaction, and prices will be reasonable.
W. D. GRANT.
Waterville, April 1, 1869.

Carriage Repository
The subscriber has temple, for sale, at his Repository
Cor. Main & Temple Sts., Waterville,
A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
CARRIAGES,
OF THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLES,
And of all descriptions—Top and Open, one Seat or two. Persons in want of a good Carriage, Open or Top Buggy, Sunshade, Brownell or Wagon, Will find it for their interest to call on him, and know personally that
Extra Good Bargains are given!
SECOND-HAND CARRIAGES for sale, and now exchanged for Second-hand.
Orders and inquiries solicited.
FRANCIS KENRICK.
Waterville, May, 1868.

TO PRINTERS.
OSGOOD'S
ELASTIC COMPOSITION
FOR
PRINTER'S INKING ROLLERS,
IS
THE STANDARD ARTICLE.
Uniform and excellent in quantity, and very durable. Its use saves time and money, and ensures the production of the best work. Put up in ten and twenty lb. cans at
25 CENTS PER POUND.
Rollers for every kind of press cast promptly by
J. H. OSGOOD,
6m52 55 Congress St., Boston

Summer Dress Goods.
New Stock at
O. R. McFADDEN'S.

VINELAND.
TO ALL WANTING FARMS.
New Settlement of Vineland.
A Rare Opportunity, in the best Market and most delightful and healthful Climate in the Union, only 80 miles South of Philadelphia, on a railroad, being a rich and very productive wheat land, among the best in the Garden State of New Jersey.
It consists of 60 square miles GOOD land, divided into tracts of different sizes to suit the purchaser—From 20 acres and upwards.
PRICE AND TERMS.
The land is sold at the rate of \$25 per acre for the farm land, payable one fourth cash, and the balance by half-yearly instalments, with legal interest, within the term of four years, upon farms—10 per cent. on the first year, 10 per cent. on the second year, 10 per cent. on the third year, and 10 per cent. on the fourth year. Five-acre lots sell at \$150 to \$200; ten-acre lots, at \$200 to \$300, and town lots 50 feet front by 150 feet deep, at \$150 to \$200—payable one half cash and the balance within a year. It is only upon farms of twenty acres, or more, that four years time is given.
The whole tract, of 60 miles, is enclosed by the railroad, is laid out with fine and spacious avenues, with a town in the centre.
THE SOIL.
Is, in great part, a Rich Clay Loam, suitable for Wheat, Grass, and Potatoes—also a dark and rich sandy loam, suitable for corn, sweet potatoes, tobacco, all kinds of vegetables and root crops, and the finest variety of Fruit, such as Grapes, Peas, Peaches, Apples, Nectarines, Blackberries, Melons and other fruits best adapted to the Philadelphia and New York markets. The soil is rich and fertile, and there can be no mistake, as visitors can examine both, and none are expected to buy before doing so, and finding these statements correct. The railroad is now open, and the land is being cleared, there would be no use in their being made. It is considered
THE CLIMATE.
By looking over the map the reader will perceive that it enjoys the best Market in the Union, and has direct communication with New York and Philadelphia twice a day, being thirty-two miles from the latter. The climate is healthy and brings double the price that it does in locations distant from the cities. In this location it can be put into market the same day it is gathered, and for what the farmer sells, he gets the highest price; while groceries and other articles he purchases he gets at the lowest price. In the West, what he purchases in a wholesale lot, he gets at the same price he pays for it. In locating here the settler has many other
ADVANTAGES.
He is within a few hours, by railroad, of all the great cities of New England and the Middle States. He is near his friends and associates. He has schools for his children, a divine service, and all the advantages of civilization, and he is near a large city.
THE CLIMATE.
Is delightful; the winters being salubrious and open, whilst the summers are not oppressive in the north. The location is upon the line of latitude with Northern Virginia. Persons wishing a CHANGE OF CLIMATE for HEALTH would be much benefited in Vineland. The soil is fertile, the climate is healthy and brings double the price that it does in locations distant from the cities. In this location it can be put into market the same day it is gathered, and for what the farmer sells, he gets the highest price; while groceries and other articles he purchases he gets at the lowest price. In the West, what he purchases in a wholesale lot, he gets at the same price he pays for it. In locating here the settler has many other
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CONVENIENCES AT HAND.
Building material is plenty. Fish and oysters are plentiful and cheap.
WHY THE PROPERTY HAS NOT BEEN SETTLED BEFORE.
This question the reader naturally asks. It is because it has been held in large tracts by families not disposed to sell, and being without railroad facilities, and the farmer sells, he gets the highest price; while groceries and other articles he purchases he gets at the lowest price. In the West, what he purchases in a wholesale lot, he gets at the same price he pays for it. In locating here the settler has many other
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POPULATION.
In the autumn of 1861, the population of Vineland consisted of four families. In 1868 it consisted of ten thousand and four hundred and thirty-two persons. The town plot in the centre has a population of three thousand people. At the present rate of increase, Vineland will have a population of ten thousand people by 1870. Improvement are going on in all directions. New buildings, stores and manufactories are being erected, and new farms and orchards are being planted and cleared.

PRESENT IMPROVEMENTS.
Upon the Vineland tract are sixteen hundred and thirty-two acres of land. The Method of the Vineland is building at the present time one of the largest seminaries in the United States. The building will be 142 feet long, 60 feet wide, and four stories high. There are
CHURCHES.
consisting of Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist, Episcopal, Unitarian and other denominations—Marine and Episcopal orders. A Lyceum, Public Library, and various societies for intellectual improvement.

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

MEASURES TO INSURE THE PUBLIC WELFARE.
Vineland is the first settlement in the world where decided measures have been adopted to secure the interests of the actual settler against the speculator. No property is sold but upon the express condition that it shall be built upon within a year. By this provision every part of the country will be an actual settlement, and the value of the property will be increased. In this respect the Vineland is co-operating in the most successful manner with the most successful places in the country.

THE TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLE.
Every year it is estimated that one million of dollars worth of property is lost to the community by the sale of liquor. This is a great protection to families, and to the industrial habits of the new settlers in the country.

TO MANUFACTURERS.
The town affords a fine opening for various manufacturing business, being near Philadelphia, and the surrounding country has a large population, which affords a good market. This settlement is now one of the most beautiful places in the country, and agreeable to a residence.
It is intended to make it a

FRUIT AND VINE
growing country, and the culture is the most profitable and the best adapted to the market. Every advantage and convenience for settlers will be introduced which will insure the property of the place. The hard times through which the country will be an advantage to the settler, as it compels people to resort to agriculture for a living.
In settling in this locality the settler possesses the advantage of being near his friends and old associations, instead of going thousands of miles into a far off wilderness, to be alone, and to be surrounded by enemies. Good health is an essential thing in the profitable cultivation of a farm, and the healthiest soil in the world may be very fertile, but it is of no use unless the settler is able to labor on it. It is not necessary to ride fifty miles to a flour mill, over a rough road and through a wilderness of mud; nor are the winter colds and hardships of the ploughing in the winter (frequently commencing in March), and the seed in the ground.

WHAT VISITORS WILL SEE.
The visitor will see as good crops growing in Vineland as he will find anywhere in the Union, not excepting the West. The soil is highly productive, and the climate is healthy and brings double the price that it does in locations distant from the cities. In this location it can be put into market the same day it is gathered, and for what the farmer sells, he gets the highest price; while groceries and other articles he purchases he gets at the lowest price. In the West, what he purchases in a wholesale lot, he gets at the same price he pays for it. In locating here the settler has many other
ADVANTAGES.
He is within a few hours, by railroad, of all the great cities of New England and the Middle States. He is near his friends and associates. He has schools for his children, a divine service, and all the advantages of civilization, and he is near a large city.

THE TITLE.
The title is indisputable. Warranted fees given, clear of all incumbrances when the money is paid.
Boasting convenience at hand.
Letters promptly answered, and Reports of Solon Robinson and Dr. Chas. T. Jackson sent, together with the Vineland Rural. Persons before visiting the place had better have, as full information will be sent relative to the route, and other particulars, which will be found in the papers sent.
Address, CHAS. K. L. LINCOLN, Proprietor, Vineland P. O., New Jersey.

Sash, Doors, BLINDS AND WINDOW FRAMES
The undersigned, as the New York Factory of Grout's Mills, Waterville, are making and will keep constantly on hand all the above articles of various sizes, the prices of which will be found in the papers sent, and the quality of the workmanship will be found in the papers sent. The undersigned, as the New York Factory of Grout's Mills, Waterville, are making and will keep constantly on hand all the above articles of various sizes, the prices of which will be found in the papers sent, and the quality of the workmanship will be found in the papers sent.
Orders promptly attended to on application at this shop, Main Street, opposite Marton's Bldg., WATERVILLE.
FORBUSH & SANDERS.
46 Waterville, May 10, 1867.

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