



10-29-1869

The Waterville Mail (Vol. 23, No. 18): October 29, 1869

Maxham & Wing

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville_mail



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

Recommended Citation

Maxham & Wing, "The Waterville Mail (Vol. 23, No. 18): October 29, 1869" (1869). *The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 322.
https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville_mail/322

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

"FOLLOW ME."

The Master's voice was sweet;
"I gave my life for thee;
Beneath this cross through pain and loss;
Arise and follow me."
I clasped it in my hands;
O Thou who diedst for me,
The day is bright, my step is light,
Thy sweet to follow Thee!

Through the long summer day
I followed lovingly;
I was bliss to hear his voice so near,
His glorious face to see,
Down where the lilies pale
Fringed the bright river's brim,
In pastures green his steps were seen—
"I was sweet to follow Him."

Oh, sweet to follow him!
"Lord, let us here abide,"
The flowers were fair, I lingered there;
I laid his cross aside.
I saw his face no more
By that bright river's brim;
Before me lay the desert way—
"I was hard to follow Him."

Yes, hard to follow Him
Into that dreary land;
I was alone; His cross had grown
Too heavy for my hand.
I heard His voice no more
Sound through the night air chill;
My weary feet refused to meet
His coming o'er the hill.

The Master's voice was sad:
"I gave my life for thee;
I bore the cross through pain and loss;
Thou hast not followed me."
So fair the lilies pale,
So bleak the desert way,
The night was dark, I could not mark
Where thy blest footsteps lay.

"Fairer the lilies pale,
Softer the grassy lea,
Two endless rest of those who best
Have learned to follow me!
Hast thou not followed me,
All weary as thou art?
Hast patient love no power to move
Thy slow and faithless heart?
Will thou not follow me?
These weary feet of mine
Have stained red the pathway dread
In search for thee and thine."

O Lord, O Lord Divine,
Once more I follow thee!
Let me abide so near thy side
That I thy face may see.
I clasp thy precious cross;
O Thou that diedst for me,
I'll bear thy cross through pain and loss,
So I may cling to Thee.

—[Family Treasury.]

MANAGING CHILDREN.

Our children are our mirrors. If we would know ourselves, we have but to study them. They give back the true reflection. Can there be a sadder sight, than the one so often seen, of a worn and anxious mother, scolding and shutting up, and whipping, and praying over her bright, wayward child, when, were she but to turn a clear look, unblinded by self-love, inward, she could see that almost, if not all, which causes her so much anxiety and annoyance, and her child so many punishments, is her own fault. But children are not mere reflections. They have inquisitive little minds, and warm little hearts, and if we, through weariness or thoughtlessness, withhold information from the one, or sympathy from the other, they are genuine sufferers. I was once visiting a home, of which a dear little girl was the light. One afternoon she was crying quietly. Her mother's conversation was interspersed with, "Hush, I tell you," "Stop crying," "Do Hush," "I'll send you off by yourself," "Hush."

"Mother, what ails the little girl?" I asked at last.

"Nothing at all; she is just a naughty little girl, and I shall have to punish her. I've let her bring all her playthings into the parlor, and isn't she bad to annoy and mortify me so?"

But that little, low, half-suppressed, sobbing cry, and those great round, tear drops, told another story, and I asked,

"May I talk to her?"

"Certainly, I wish you would."

"Come here, darling," I said, and taking her on my knee and kissing her. "What is the trouble, my little pet?"

"I don't want to be bad. I don't want to plague mamma; but Dolly is very sick, and I can't get nobody to do nothing for her."

"Bring Dolly to me." Feeling her pulse, "why she is in a high fever; bring me some paper, and I'll make her some powders; there are three powders, all folded up nicely; now bring me a baby cup and a tiny spoon. I've filled it with air mixture, and you must give her a teaspoonful every time she cries. Now undress her and rub her with a flannel, and then rock her to sleep."

The little girl was happy and singing all the afternoon, occasionally bringing Dolly to me to see how she was, which I enjoyed as much as the child did. "At night she kissed me again and again, with 'I does love you.'"

"But the child was crying for nothing." I beg your pardon; the child was crying for love and sympathy. Just what you and I cry for, even yet. "But her troubles are imaginary." So are most of yours and mine, yet we bore all our friends and weary God with them.

Children not only imitate our faults, suffer by our carelessness, but govern us through our weaknesses. A friend came to visit me, and brought a generous, frank, and manly boy, of four years old. But he disturbed our whole circle by his constant crying. This habit was not in keeping with the brave, proud, independent character of the child. I therefore felt a curiosity to find the cause. My first discovery was he never shed a tear.

His mother wished to take a trip, but could not take her boy.

"Leave him with me."

"He'll torment the life out of you."

"I don't think so."

"I will, indeed, be most grateful. You may whip him as often as you please."

"I should not strike a child, except in a most extreme case."

"Then you can do nothing with him."

She was gone. The next morning, after breakfast, Willie asked:

"May I go and play in the yard?"

"It rained last night, and it's too damp now. You may go at ten."

"It isn't damp, scarcely a bit."

"I think it is. You may go at ten, not before."

"Boo, whoo, whoo," rest. I kept quietly sewing. "Boo, whoo, whoo," bass. "Boo, whoo, whoo," tenor. I sewed on. "Boo, whoo, whoo," double bass. "Boo, whoo, whoo," falsetto, rest.

"Now may I go?"

"You may go at ten o'clock."

Concert repeated, I silently sewing the while.

"Ain't your head most ready to split?"

"No."

"Mayn't I go out now?"

"Not until ten o'clock."

Concert resumed; rest.

"Ain't you most crazy?"

"No, not at all."

Concert resumed, with the addition of throwing himself on the floor, and knocking his feet up and down. After a while, "Ain't you most crazy yet? Why don't you shake me, and call me the baddest boy ever was, and send me out doors?"

VOL. XXIII.

WATERVILLE, MAINE. . . . FRIDAY, OCT. 29, 1869.

NO. 18.

"Because you are not going out until ten o'clock."

Concert resumed, with the addition of bumping his head, as well as toes; rest; a pause. Then picking himself up, he stood erect before me, with his hands in his pockets.

"Why don't you whip me, and send me off, to get rid of my noise?"

"Because you are not going out until ten o'clock."

He stood a moment.

"If I bump my head, ain't you afraid it will kill me?"

"Not in the least."

"But it does hurt me, awfully."

"I am happy to hear it."

He drew a long breath.

"What can I do next? I've done all I know how."

"See if you cannot think of something else."

"May I take my blocks?"

"Certainly." At nine he started up:

"Now may I go?" "That's nine." He went back to his blocks without a murmur.

At ten he went out.

He had been used to kneel by his mother, say his prayers, and hop into bed, and wish him to kneel with me, by the bed, and say his prayers slowly, and then I would make a short prayer for him. The arrangement did not please him, so the third night he gave battle.

Being tired, my head did feel as if it couldn't, or rather, wouldn't bear it. Out of all patience, I determined to give him a good whipping.

But never having struck a child, I was not quite so hardened enough to take my slipper, and couldn't see anything else. As I looked around, a voice, "my God," speaking through my conscience, asked: "What! whip, in anger, when you cannot govern your own? Another little boy, because he cannot govern his spirit, when you cannot govern your own? Another than the boy needs to be prayed for?"

And kneeling, I asked my Father to give me His strength, His grand patience, with a disobedient, self-willed child. As I knelt Willie crawled under my arm, and commenced to say his prayers very slowly, and kept still while I prayed a few words, and then asked:

"Now, mayn't I pray my own self?"

"Yes, darling."

And these were his words: "I'm a real mean little boy. She won't do nothing ugly to a bit, and I'm made her head most split. Oh, God, don't let me be a mean little boy any more at all." The splendid little fellow had had a fair trial of strength, and was conquered, and surrendered manfully; and I had no further trouble or annoyance during the seven weeks he stayed with me.

But how nearly I had lost my vantage ground! If we would rule our own spirits how easy it would be to rule our children and our servants. But oh, to govern self!—[Congregationalist.]

EFFECTIVE CHRISTIANITY.—In regard to that Christianity which the world most requires to-day, Bishop Huntington very truly remarks:

We want in you, Christianity that is Christian across counters, over dinner tables, behind the neighbors' back, as in his face. We want in you a Christianity that we can find in the temperance of the meal, in moderation of dress, in respect for authority, in amiability at home, in veracity and simplicity in mixed society.

Rowland Hill used to say he would give very little for the religion of a man whose very dog and cat were not the better for his religion.

We want fewer gossiping, slandering, glib-tongued, peevish, conceited, bigoted Christians. To make them effectual, all our public measures, institutions, benevolent agencies, missions, need to be managed on a high-toned, scrupulous and unquestionable tone of honor, without evasion, or partisanship, or overmuch of the serpent's cunning. The hand that gives away the Bible must be unspotted from the world. The money that sends the missionary to the heathen must be honestly earned. In short, the two arms of the church—justice and mercy—must be stretched out, working for man, strengthening the brethren, or else your faith is vain, and ye are yet in your sins.

ABOUT MONOPOLIES.—Senator M. H. Carpenter of Wisconsin, recently made a speech at the State Fair at Madison, Wis., in which he dwelt upon the monopolizing tendencies of the carrying business. The tenor of his argument will be gathered from the following extract:

"For all practical purposes we have but one telegraph company in the United States and but one express company. If nothing is done to check the present tendencies it will not be long until we shall have but one railroad company in the United States. Slaveholders could plot in secret, but they must go out publicly to execute their plans; the railroad, express and telegraph business of the United States, embracing untold millions of capital, reaching into every village of the country, may all be managed by a board of fifteen directors, sitting with closed doors, by candle light, in Wall street. What they determine upon they need not submit to public examination, nor to the contingency of a general election by the people; and thus a power more formidable than the powers of this gigantic National Government, because more closely touching the rights and pockets of the people, will come to be exercised by a few men whose interests in all things are directly opposed to the interests of the people, without the consent or even the knowledge of the people."

FACTS THAT SHOULD NOT STAY ON THE FARM.—If the only good that a boy ever did about the farm was to repair the pumps, hang gates, make mole traps, put in rake teeth, file the saw, and hang the grind-stone, and he did these things well, obviously the farm is not the place for him, but a machine shop is. If a boy will walk a half dozen miles after the day's work is done, to hear a political speech; if he takes time from play to attend trials before a justice of the peace, and sits up half the night when he is going to school to learn declamations which bring down the house at spelling-school, most likely he will do the world more good if you put a law-book and not a manure-fork into his hand. If he earns more money trading jack-knives and fish-lines on rainy days, than he does hoeing potatoes and cutting grain in fair weather, give him a chance at the yard stick, and not have him around troubling the

other boys who are handling horse-rakes and pitch-forks and the like employment. Again, if a boy is skillful in skinning small animals and stuffing birds, if he practiced making pills of mud when he was a child, and extracted teeth from the jaws of dead horses with pinchers when he got older; if he reads physiologies, when his brothers are deep in Robinson Crusoe, he will be far more likely to succeed with a lancet than with a scythe.

WANTED.—EVENINGS AT HOME.—There is no greater want in these days, in all the households of New England, than evenings at home. We have lamented the loss of the old fashioned fire-place, with its cheerful wood fire roaring up the chimney, and its outposts of apples and cider. But they would do little good in these days, when nobody would stay at home to enjoy them. Everybody and every institution seem to have conspired to make it impossible to gather the family at home for a quiet evening. There are lectures and concerts and fairs—to say nothing of opera and theatre and ball. If a family, belonging to the church, do not turn aside to the frivolities, and but occasionally to the public social and intellectual entertainments, there are prayer meetings and conference meetings, there are special meetings and preaching meetings, and revival meetings. And then there are reading rooms and Christian associations and unions for Christian work, and the lyceum and the singing school and the glee club. It is not easy to say which of these institutions of civilization or Christianization should be given up. Rather the effort of society is to invent and organize new appliances for pleasure and profit. The church adds a lyceum, the literary association a prayer meeting, or the Christian union a billiard training room. We are not sitting in judgment on these modifications of society, nor inclined to write ourselves old foggy by lamenting the degeneracy of the times. Yet one may be pardoned for desiring to find room in these crowded days for so good an institution as an evening at home.

Christian associations and unions and reading rooms are all good so far as they afford safe and pleasant retreats for strangers in the city, who are shut out from the privileges of the home circle, and lure the wandering from the temptations of vice. But so far as they lead our youth from the quiet of home and create or increase the cravings for publicity, they are not blessings. Better the few books and well read of our fathers in quiet homes, than all the crowded shelves of great libraries, than reading rooms filled with the trashy, sensational literature of the day, with the loss of the home atmosphere. Our merchants and wealthy employers are princely in the bestowment of their means to build up public institutions for the benefit of the homeless. Would they not do more good at less expense by making their homes free to their clerks and employees and providing for them pleasant and social evenings at home.—[Providence Journal.]

FANNY FERN DISCOURSES OF BOSTON.—Boston is a lovely place to be baptized in and to go back to. My old love, "Boston Common"—that good, old-fashioned, unspoiled, unmodernized name—looks more lovely this summer than I ever remember to have seen it.

New York may well take a lesson from its order and neatness, with regard to our ill-kept city parks. I sat there, under these lovely trees which used to wave over my school-girl head; and had it not been for the little bright-eyed grandchild beside me, picking buttercups, I might have fancied it was Saturday afternoon, and no school, and that I was to be back to my mother's apron-string by sun-down, without fail.

I know I could not have enjoyed even then the bird's songs, or the sparkling pond, or the big trees, more than at that moment. Out of my dreamland, whither they had led me, I was awakened by a jump into my lap, and the question, "And did you really play with buttercups here, when you were a little girl?"

It was a long bridge that question led me over, so long that I forgot to answer until the question was repeated. I had to stop and outgrow buttercups, and hold again by my matronly hand a little creature the counterpart of my questioner, who long since closed her eyes forever, in this world, upon us both! It took time, to see, before I could say, "Yes, dear; it was just in this very lovely spot that both your mother and I picked buttercups, when children, on the bright Saturday afternoons of long ago; and six years and a half of your little life I have waited, to see you run down these sloping paths, and to show you the 'frog-pond,' and to tell you to look up into the branches that nearly touch the sky; and now here we are! But there were no 'deer' feeding on this Common when I was a little girl; but instead cows, to whom I gave plenty of room to pass as I went along; and instead of that gay little hat, with mimic grasses and daisies, such as I have put upon your head, my mother tied under my chin a little sun-bonnet. And she didn't run to me if I sneezed, as I do to you; for I had a heap of brothers and sisters, and we had to take care of our own sneezing; but I know I had twenty-five cents to spend on Fourth of July; and I know that if any little girl's belt in Boston was ever tightened by roast turkey and pie more than mine was on Thanksgiving day, I pity her! I wonder what has become of all the little children I used to play with here? We used to go to the tip-top of that State House, I know; but I don't care to try it now; I've seen all that can be seen from that dome, and a little further, too."

O, the peace and lov-liness of sweet "Mount Auburn!" The new graves since I was there, and the old graves, now moss-grown, that I remember so well! I, too, shall sleep sweetly there some day; but the hardest pang I shall know, between now and then, will be the letting go the little hand that clasped mine to-day, as I walked about, there. And yet there were little graves all around us. He knows best!

In Boston I saw the remains of "The Jubilee." I was asked, "Did I hear and see the Jubilee?" I was supposed, as coming from New York, to grieve at the success of "The Jubilee," and being an adopted New Yorker, to feel like skulking round the back seats in Boston, covered with confusion that Manhattan had no "Jubilee." Lord bless you! I love every bean that was ever baked in Boston; every cod-fish ball ever fried; and every brown bread loaf ever baked there. I know, too, as well as any Bostonian, that—

"Zaccheus he
Did climb the tree,
His Lord and Master
For to see;"

and I made a courtesy to the ground, when I came in sight of Park-street steeple, and Faneuil Hall, so don't be pitching into me. Hit some other fellow, who isn't "up" in the Assembly's catechism, and "total depravity," and brown bread. "Juilee" as much as you want to; the world is a big place. "Holler away!" —[N. Y. Ledger.]

FATHER HYACINTHE.—Among Father Hyacinthe's callers on Friday were Gen. Dix and an officiating minister of the Episcopal church who was formerly in the Romish communion. To the latter—who was a friend of his in Europe ten years ago—Father Hyacinthe is reported to have said, in explanation of his theological position:

"I believe that it is possible to enjoy freedom of thought and exercise it and yet belong to the communion of the Catholic Church. I still consider myself a Carmelite monk, and am as devoted as I ever was to Holy Mother Church; but I maintain that I exercise my priestly functions by authority of God alone, and that the Church has no right to change the faith as handed down by the fathers, 'to add to or take from' it in any way whatever. I believe Protestants to belong to the great brotherhood of faith, but I do not intend to ally myself to their peculiar views."

The gentlemen suggested that, in his opinion, he occupied an untenable position, inasmuch as he could not exercise freedom of thought in a despotic Church, which did not allow its believers to question its authority, but made them obey implicitly every article it saw fit to promulgate; but the father replied that he thought it was possible for him to take the stand he had taken and yet be true to the Church. In speaking of the Church, through its councils, promulgating articles of faith, he remarked that he did not believe in the Church's authority to make an article of faith binding on Catholics, such as that of the Immaculate Conception.

Senator Sprague has made an astounding discovery. He said to the Labor Reform Convention on Saturday:

"I have the satisfaction to day to state here, that in the State of Rhode Island, under my auspices, in connection with the great interests which they represent—greater than any one else in the world beside—in combination with others in like business, there has been a discovery which will electrify the whole earth in its importance and effects upon those engagements and upon the business and trades and commerce of the world. And it has reduced the most complicated business known in modern times to the simplicity of the editorial and composing or the printing department of a paper. It is as simple as setting type and printing a newspaper. Thus is relieved from me the care and burdens of business, and I can happily come before the people and state to them the thoughts that are in my mind."

"THE FREE TRADER," a New York paper, which opposes the idea of protection for American industry and denounces the tariff, in commenting upon the report of the Superintendent of the Water survey in our State, makes the following icy talk—which shows how much it knows about it:—

When will people learn that some other things are required for manufacturing, besides water-power, such as capital, intelligence, labor, raw material, accessibility, markets and a thousand other things besides. Manufactures will grow up spontaneously wherever the largest number of these advantages are found together, not where one of them alone is found in its greatest perfection. Maine is a thriving State, and a Free-Trade State, and we have many good friends there, who are not, we hope, all deluded with the belief, that all the manufacturing interests of the country are immediately to centre in the interior of Maine on account of its splendid water power. Stick to lumbering and ship-building, good friends in Maine! Help us get the tariff reformed, so that you can build ships for us, and let the water power go to waste! It don't cost anything.

Two new theories are propounded, to explain the aurora borealis, and, really we do not know which is deserving of most consideration, but our readers can take their choice.—

Dr. Hall the Arctic explorer, thinks the boreal display is produced by the rays of the sun, which are reflected from clouds surrounding the pole to the ice and snow of the Arctic regions, and thence again reflected to the clouds, and so back and forth, until it comes within our range of vision. The glancing and flashing of the columns of light, he holds, are caused by the motion of the clouds, an exact correspondence being traceable between the movements of the light and those of the clouds.

And now for another wise man's explanation:—

You know the fur of a cat will sparkle if it is rubbed or combed in the dark; and a bear's fur will do the same. Putting these facts together, it is not very difficult to suppose that the Great Bear in the heavens has his hair combed to such an extent that the electricity, flying off, produces the Northern Lights!

A NEAT AND TIMELY COMPLIMENT TO WOMEN.—The Central Union Baptist Association of Pennsylvania recently received a lady as one of their delegates, and passed the following resolution on the subject:

"Resolved, That we regard such an appointment as proper, and we will welcome our sisters—last at the cross and first at the sepulchre—to seats in our body."

It is suggested by the London Athenaeum that the recollections of her husband, M. de Boissy, by the Countess Guiccioli, would be an interesting work. That gentleman was a very frank man and used to introduce his wife as "La Marquise de Boissy, ma femme, ancienne maitresse de Byron."

Lydia Maria Child has an article in the last Independent, warmly defending Mrs. Stowe for her revelation, and showing that she was not the only woman to whom Lady Byron confided her secret.

OUR TABLE.

THE ECLECTIC for November is ornamented with a fine portrait of M. Rouher, and has a long and able review of Dr. Hauma's "Life of Christ," from the North British Review. "He Knew He Was Right" is continued, and there is an abundance of choice reading, the cream of European periodical literature. The Eclectic is deservedly a great favorite with those who desire access to a wide range of foreign literature.

Published by E. R. Felton, New York, at \$6 a year.

"OUR FAMILY PHYSICIAN," a handsome octavo volume of 544 closely printed pages, which treats of all diseases, giving the different modes of treatment—Allopathic, Homoeopathic, Hydropathic, Eclectic and Herbal—written in plain language that any one can understand, is a book that must meet with a ready sale, especially as it is offered at the low price of \$1.50. Over two thousand copies, it is said, have been sold in the city of Chicago, where the author resides. It is certainly a very convenient book to have in the house. It is published in Cincinnati and New York, by C. F. Vent and is sold exclusively by subscription. A capital book for the canvasser. See advertisement on our fourth page.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS for November comes with a full freight of good things for the boys and girls, including a continuation of Mr. Aldrich's Story of a Bad Boy, which is drawing to a close. A new name appears in the list of contributors, that of David A. Wasson, who for once stops to write for children, telling the story of "Clashed by a Pirate." We will not enumerate the other articles, but there is an abundant supply of good reading.

Published by Fields, Osgood & Co., Boston, at \$2.50 a year.

THE MANUFACTURER AND BUILDER for October is a very interesting and valuable number. Its hints to householders, particularly those who desire to erect small and cheap dwellings, are especially valuable. As usual, there are many elegant embellishments. This is an excellent work, and it is meeting with great success. A large number of copies are taken by the mechanics of our village.

Published by Western & Co., 37 Park Row, New York, which is very cheap.

THE RIVERSIDE MAGAZINE, like its contemporaries, puts out its programme for the coming year; but its monthly numbers are the most satisfactory evidence of its good intentions. The November one, now ready, contains twenty illustrations, one of them full page, and seventeen articles, ranging over a pretty wide field. Thus, there is a Danish story by the famous Hans Andersen; an article on the use of "Indian Clubs"; a French fairy tale; a well illustrated sketch of Napoleon Bonaparte and Parisian monuments to him; a chapter of Mrs. Week's story of life among the Indians; two poems, by Cranch and Phoebe Cary; a talk about ants; some pleasing stories of horses, dogs, and birds; illustrated rambles around Constantinople; a page of music to one of Motter's songs; and a collection of puzzles and enigmas. It would be a queer taste that found nothing to suit in this variety. Add to this that a glowing account is given of what is to be expected next year, with special inducements in the way of book-premiums.

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

LADIES' REPOSITORY.—The embellishments in the November number are—Tomb of Edmund-Douglas, and a portrait of Rev. George Peck, D. D., with some very fine wood engravings, including a portrait of Gustave Dore. The number is full of good reading, with something for old and young.

Published by Hitecock & Walden, Cincinnati, at \$3.50 a year.

PACKARD'S MONTHLY.—The November number is full of spicy reading, including contributions from Howard Glyndon, Eleanor Kirk, Eliza Burritt, Julius Henry Browne, Mrs. M. A. Kidder, and others. With the commencement of another year, this favorite magazine for young men is to be enlarged and improved, and to the new volume Oliver Dyer will bring a series of articles revealing something of the evils of New York, in a way to lead to their mitigation; Eleanor Kirk, eloquent champion of American working women, will continue her spirited sketches, and a host of other able contributors, old and new, will aid in filling its enlarged space with what will entertain and interest.

Published by S. S. Packard, 937 Broadway, New York, at \$1 a year. The price for 1870 (the magazine being doubled in size) will be \$2; with liberal discount to clubs.

THE JOURNAL OF THE GYNECOLOGICAL SOCIETY of Boston, is the title of a new monthly, devoted to the advancement of the knowledge of the Diseases of Women. It is very handsomely printed, and is edited by Winslow Lewis, M. D., Horatio R. Storer, M. D., and Geo. H. Bixby, M. D. The number which has come to hand gives the proceedings of the Society, at its seventh regular meeting, and makes a scientific presentation of many difficult cases, which must be of value to the physician and surgeon.

Published by James Campbell, Boston, at \$3 a year. The publisher issues a caution against one Harriman, an unauthorized agent who has been swindling the public by procuring subscribers for this work; but it is unnecessary, as he has been arrested.

THE NURSERY for November is full of pretty stories and lively pictures, including five designs by Frolich, illustrating "Nora in search of employment." The holidays are approaching; and any uncle or aunt, or father or mother, desiring to make a young child a very acceptable present, cannot do better than give it a year's subscription to this charming monthly.

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

THE SCHOOLMATE.—In the November number of this illustrated monthly for boys and girls, we have three more chapters of "Rough and Ready," or Life among the New York News Boys," a capital story by Horatio Alger, Jr.; and a continuation of "Malam's Gift." The number contains several other good stories a dialogue and a declamation, etc., as usual.

Published by Joseph H. Allen, Boston, at \$1.50 a year.

"WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE," devoted to Knowledge, Virtue and Temperance, is an unpretentious work, but a very good one—being filled with agreeable and useful reading in great variety.

Published by S. S. Wood, Newburgh, N. Y., at \$1 a year, which is very cheap.

ONWARD.—Captain Mayne Reid's magazine—for November, is full of attractive reading, including a continuation of a review of the battle of Chancellorsville; an old time chronicle of Saratoga; an interesting sketch of a Night in Siberia; the story of an encounter with Chinese pirates; and many more articles which we will not enumerate, with live and characteristic editorials, etc.

Published by Capt. Mayne Reid, 119 Nassau St., New York, at \$3.50 a year.

THE AMERICAN GROCER is the name of a new publication, which is full of matter of great interest and value to all who deal in groceries, produce, &c. It contains the latest market reports, too, and keeps its readers posted in all that will affect their interests.

Published semi-monthly by John Darby, 161 William Street, New York, at \$2 a year.

KEEP WARM.

NOTIONS OF A QUIET PERSON.

In my quiet life, I have few interests and few excitements. It is given to some to have a life of peace, and we look with pity upon the restlessness of those who crave excitement, as one in health regards the tossings and moanings of another burning with fever.

And this reminds me of a talk I had with our doctor. You must know—though you need not know much about me—that I have grown very intimate with the new doctor who has come to our quiet town.

We rather like him, this Dr. Sanator. He is not very young; but his knowledge is fresh, as he is not many years out of the schools and hospitals.

Waterville Mail.

ED. MAXHAM, DAN. WING.
REPORTERS.

WATERVILLE... OCT. 29, 1869.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PATTEN, G. L. CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 1 State street, Boston, and 31 Park Row, New York; S. H. Niles, Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court Street, Boston; Geo. P. Howell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 40 Park Row, New York; and T. C. Evans, Advertising Agent, 129 Washington Street, Boston, are Agents for the WAT. MAIL, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by us.

Advertisements abroad are referred to the Agents named above.

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

"Jefferson Davis arrived in N. Orleans yesterday." So says a brief telegram of two lines, and nobody makes any comment. There was a time when everybody watched the whereabouts of Jefferson Davis, and there was another time when everybody wanted him hung, and seemed to think he would be. Now everybody is willing he should live, and be at N. Orleans for anywhere else he chooses. A poor old sinner, if one walks the earth, Christianity demands his forgiveness—especially when "his sins have found him out." Degraded and dejected, he comes back to grope darkly, here and there, for the few days that remain to him, in a country that honored him longer than he deserved, and permitted him to pass unnoticed when he deserved and expected to be hung. Yesterday he was in N. Orleans; to-morrow he may be where he will,—with the too full assurance that his countrymen neither respect him nor wish him hung. No living man is of less consequence than the once president of the Southern Confederacy.

The Bath Times pronounces the Portland Argus "One of the best papers on its exchange list." Well—now—supposing—which is not a supposable case—but suppose it was supposable—that we believed in modern democracy—which we don't and never shall—but supposing we did—we don't object to the opinion of the Times. We read the Argus with most emphatic interest, every paragraph, every sight. We can't sleep till this is done. We don't like to praise a democratic paper, but as the Times takes the lead, we most honestly second the motion. The Portland Argus is a good paper—considering.

SUBSTANTIAL FOOD.—According to the Portland Argus there is now stored in the grain elevator, in that city, an immense quantity of some kind of grain that weighs six hundred pounds to the bushel. Will the Argus tell us what kind of bread stuff this is? What a sight of yeast it must take to make light bread of such heavy grain!

SNEAKERSHIP.—We see our representative highly spoken of, in connection with this office, for his ability—referring probably to his fine legal talents, and his "ability" to preside over the deliberations of the House. No doubt of all this; but we measure him on a higher scale, and claim that he is judged for his integrity, which is more needed in that responsible place than mere ability. Let the politicians "try him" for integrity as well as ability, and his friends will be satisfied with the verdict.

Our citizens were indebted to the enterprise of a few young gentlemen of the University for the opportunity to hear the lecture of "Carlton" on Wednesday evening. It was well improved, and a large audience listened to an easy and pleasant talk about things the lecturer saw and learned in China, including several things he thought in regard to "the Chinese Question." No doubt all were well pleased with the discovery that "Carlton" is a highly popular lecturer because he was an exceedingly popular correspondent of the Boston Journal during the war. The lecture was both pleasant and profitable.

PAPER SOLDIERS.—The following actions appear on the new docket of our county court: No. 769, entered by Baker, Town of Winslow against Daniel T. Pike and al.; defended by Whitmore and Libby.

No. 790, Waterville against James Colby and al.; and No. 791, Waterville against J. P. Deering and al.; both entered by Foster, and the defendants Whitmore 2d and Libby.

No. 789, inhabitants of Sidney against Alanson B. Parvett, attachment made Aug. 30, 1869; Baker and Libby in defence, Simmons for plaintiffs.

No. 740, same plaintiff against Daniel T. Pike and al.; Whitmore 2d and Libby for defendants, Simmons for plaintiff.

Olive Logan is to give the third lecture in the Skowhegan course, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 10. This will doubtless be the most attractive lecture of the course. Her subject is "Paris, City of Luxury." If the excursion "fancies" would get up a company from this place on that occasion, we venture to say they would come home delighted with the res-

THE NEW METHODIST CHURCH will probably be ready for dedication in about two weeks. The frame work is completed, and workmen from Boston are now putting in the pews, which are of chestnut with black walnut finish. The frescoing, which has been done by a Boston artist, is chaste and handsome.

In the panel in the pulpit recess there is an open Bible at the top, and beneath, "The entrance of thy words giveth light." On the panel at the left, a cross, and underneath, "God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom I am crucified unto the world." On the panel at the right an anchor, and underneath, "I lay hold upon the hope set before us, which layeth us have as an anchor to the soul, both sure and steadfast."

The critics discover two faults in this building—it is placed too low, and there is no chance to get a bell into the belfry. This last, by the way, is regarded as a pretty good joke. In both of these particulars, it may be well to say, the directions of the Boston architect, who made the plan, have been followed to the letter. Douglass, the builder, would have done differently.

HARPER'S PUBLICATIONS.—"Magazine," "Weekly," and "Bazar"—are well known already; but we invite attention to the promises made for them in 1870, as set forth in the advertisements and notice in this week's paper. Each is a model in its line, and each is a power for good. The Magazine and weekly, particularly, are valiant defenders of truth and right, and have rendered valuable aid in the great work of redeeming and reconstructing our country. Pen and pencil have both been enlisted in the service, and some of their illustrations have been very forcible arguments. Such we remember were a pair of match pictures, in one of which Columbia sat gazing with a troubled countenance upon a crowd of red-handed but subdued rebels clamoring for a restoration of the right of suffrage, and in the other the goddess stood with her hand on the shoulder of a colored soldier who had lost a limb in her service; and this was her question, which the nation has since answered aright—"Shall I trust these men, and not this man?"

UNION.—The following petition is circulating among the citizens of Waterville and Winslow, with indications that the obvious interests of both towns are seen to demand union:

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled:

The undersigned legal voters in the Towns of Waterville and Winslow, in the County of Kennebec, respectfully represent that the interest and convenience of said Towns require them to be united so as to form one Town; and we pray your Honorable Body for such legislation as may be necessary to secure such union, on the following basis, to wit: Waterville and Winslow shall each provide for the payment of its own Town debts up to the time of union, excepting the debt and expenses incurred by the Town of Winslow in freeing and supporting the Bridge across the Sebasticook River, which debt and expenses shall be assumed by the new or consolidated Town.

THE GRAND DIVISION OF THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE held its annual session at Wilton this week, Thursday, and it was one of the best meetings ever held.

Officers for the year—Hon. Henry Talman, Bath, G. W. P.; Dr. Chamberlain, Richmond, G. W. A.; H. K. Morrell, Gardiner, G. S.; Col. J. S. Kimball, Bangor, G. T.; E. P. Packard, Wilton, G. Chap.; J. L. Brown, Bowdoinham, G. C.; Wm. Raymond, Gardiner, G. Sent.

The sessions for the year will be—January at Richmond; April at Cape Elizabeth; July at Bangor; Oct. at Gardiner.

THE TROT AT WATERTOWN PARK on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday gathered less than the usual number of witnesses, but was characterized by some very fast trotting. On Monday a purse of \$75 was taken in 2:40. Tuesday there was some sharp trotting, with sharper cheating, and still sharper rebuke, from a stand of just judges—to all which we shall refer when we have time. A sweepstake purse of \$165 made two heats, and was adjourned to Wednesday at 2 o'clock. The horses were "Col. Lakeman," entered by George Robinson, Augusta; "Topsy," by Copp, of Boston; "Nelly Locke," by Locke, of Dover, N. H. Lakeman won—best time 2:33. This was a race of great interest to "the turf." The famous "Gilbreth's Knox" moved over the track, to show his fine motion; and for a half mile made 1:13 1-2.

Two one-hundred-dollar U. S. Bonds were stolen from the residence of Francis Fuller of Winthrop, on Sunday evening last, and on Monday one of these was found in a bank at Augusta, having been deposited there by Freeman Crowell of Gardiner. On examination, however, it was shown that Crowell had purchased the bond of Frank Newell, who was arrested at Works' hotel in Augusta, where he had registered himself and a woman as "Frederick Merrill and lady."

One thing may safely be said of the editor of the Belfast Journal—he has a happy way of getting out of a bad scrape. Having "boiled" a little prematurely over the result of the recent elections and trotted out one of his saucy roasters, he finds it necessary to explain in his next issue as follows:—

"We sent an advance-guard roster, last week, as Capt. Noah sent the dove from the ark, to see if the radical flood had subsided. He came back, reporting pretty shoal water in Pennsylvania and Ohio, but no really dry spot. We shall wait awhile, and send him again."

Hooper block, in Biddeford, was burned on Monday night—the upper part being entirely destroyed, and the lower part, with its contents, completely drenched.

COLD WEATHER is coming, and now is the time to make preparations for warming the house. G. L. Robinson & Co. have just got in a new supply of stoves, in great variety, to which they invite attention. They have the Illuminating Parlor Coal Stove, and a variety of Soap Stone Stoves, open and air-tight. For cooking stoves, they have the Tropic, White-Mountain, Improved Magnet, and Peerless—all good and some of them well known in this vicinity. Their brag cooking stove, however, is a new one, just introduced, which they are confident has no superior. It is named the Union Range, has many conveniences, and can be used with wood or coal. call and see.

KENNEBEC SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION.—The annual meeting of the Sabbath Schools in Kennebec Co., connected with evangelical churches, will be held at the Congregational church in this village on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. The following is the programme of the exercises which are to commence at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon:—

From 2 to 2:12, Devotional Exercises; 2:12 to 3:12, Organization and Business of the Convention; 3:12 to 5, Reports of Superintendents, the mode of conducting their Schools, followed by remarks from the members of the Convention.

EVENING. From 7 to 7:20, Devotional Exercises; from 7:20, Address by Rev. Smith Baker, of Orono. Subject—Teachers' Meetings. Uniformity of Lessons, the Teacher in Preparation and Teaching.

WEDNESDAY, 2D DAY. From 8 to 9, Devotional; from 9 to 11, Address by the Rev. Amos S. Ladd, of Waterville, upon substituting the Sabbath School for one Sabbath service, followed by remarks from the Convention; from 11 to 12, It is expedient to organize and hold City and Town Sabbath School Conventions?

AFTERNOON. From 2 to 2:12, Prayer meeting for the Conversion of Children; from 2:12 to 3:12, Address to Children by volunteers; from 3:12 to 4:12, Sabbath School Concert—Its object, how often it should be held, and of what should the exercises consist, by the Rev. C. F. Penny, of Augusta; from 4:12 to 5, Questions and answers by volunteers.

EVENING. From 7 to 7:20, Devotional; from 7:20, Address by the Rev. A. Bryant, of East Winthrop, upon the duty of the whole community to attend the Sabbath School, followed by addresses, not exceeding five minutes in length.

THURSDAY, 3D DAY. General Conference, from 8 to 9 1-2 o'clock.

Free return tickets will be furnished on all the railroads.

Wm. G. Kingsbury and James Kitchen, the South China incendiaries, have been indicted, and will be tried immediately.

WATERTOWN SAVINGS BANK.—This new institution is doing a remarkably successful business. It has been in existence six months, and its depositors now number over four hundred, who are credited with seventy thousand dollars on the Bank's books. The pleasant announcement of a semi-annual dividend of four per cent. (eight per cent. per annum) made in our advertising columns, will no doubt stimulate a large increase in the deposits.

OUR EARTHQUAKE, we shall begin to think, was a very respectable affair in its way. Without comparing the violence of the shock, Mr. Ellis, one of the California Pioneers, who was here at the time, says that he never experienced a shock of longer duration; and he was in San Francisco at the time of the great earthquake, which did considerable mischief. The Bath Times says:—"Our correspondent in Waldoboro' telegraphs us that the shock in that place was very violent. In one place in the street the earth opened a seam some eight or ten feet in length."

George H. Sturdy, of Augusta, educated at the high school in that city, took the first prize at Colby University, as the one best fitted of the Freshman class; and Geo. M. Smith, fitted at the Waterville Classical Institute, took the second.

W. H. BIGELOW, County Supervisor, assisted by J. B. Webb, County Supervisor of Cumberland Co., will hold Teachers' Institute at the following places and times:

At Benton, Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 3 and 4; at Kent's Hill, Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 9 and 10; at Waterville Classical Institute, Thursday and Friday, Nov. 11 and 12. Lectures in the evening for the people.

Pulaski Sanduski, a Prussian by birth, a member of Gen. Lee's staff in the war of the rebellion, is reported by the Bangor Whig as working in a saw mill at Orono. He is well educated, speaks four languages, and is fitted for a better and more lucrative business.

FIRST SNOW, Friday, Oct. 29—falling very damp and so loading the fruit trees, which are as yet full of leaves, that many will no doubt be seriously injured.

AWFUL DISASTER.—The steamer Stonewall was burned on the Mississippi, Wednesday evening, 120 miles below St. Louis, and over 200 lives were lost.

The boat caught fire from a candle which the deck hands had while they were engaged in playing cards. As the Stonewall was on a sand bar, the pilots supposed that the passengers could wade ashore. At the end of the pier there was a large slough, and the reason that the larger number of them were drowned was that the boat was run on the bar but two feet, and the shallowest point about her had four or six feet of water. She had so much hay on board that she burned like tinder, and all the attempts to extinguish the fire were without avail.

A Pennsylvania girl touches up the management of the agricultural fairs in this way:—"Look at the premiums for the fastest trotting horse, \$50; for the next fastest \$25; for the best team of working horses, \$5; for the best loaf of bread 50 cents."

OUR TABLE.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The November number, which completes another volume of this prominent American monthly, opens with an illustrated article, the first of a series on natural history, entitled "Beast, Bird and Fish," by Professor Burt G. Wilder. The other papers with pictures are "Mountaineering on the Pacific," by E. F. Coleman, and the last installment of Mr. T. C. Evans' "Health Trip to the Tropics." "The New Timothy," an uncommonly clever story which has been running through the magazine intermittently for a long period, is also concluded. Its author is Mr. William M. Baker. We note also among the contents of the number, besides its two English serials, a story by Alice Cary, "Elizabeth's Heifer"; a story, "Frances Palmer versus Fate," by Annie Thomas; "The New Alchemist," a story, by G. P. Cranch; a short paper on the international race, by M. D. Conway; and a new editorial department, the "Editor's Scientific Summary." The amount of reading in this monthly is much greater than that of any other magazine in the country, while at the same time it is better adapted to suit the taste and minister to the wants of the great body of the better class of readers. Its contents are uniformly healthful and excellent; and no reader of Harper's has occasion to blush for what he finds in its pages. It is a work of which Americans may well feel proud, and its wonderful popularity is richly deserved.

Published by Harper & Brothers, New York, at \$4 a year, and sold by periodical dealers everywhere. A liberal discount made to clubs, and complete sets of the work, from its commencement can be had, bound, for \$2.25 per volume.

HOURS AT HOME.—The November number of this popular monthly of instruction and recreation, spreads a well-filled table for its readers, the variety being so great that no reader of good taste need turn away unsatisfied. "Compton Frars," a charming story by the author of "Mary Powell," is concluded, and a new one by a distinguished author is to follow. Short stories, sketches of travel, papers upon natural history, essays on social topics, reminiscences, poems, &c., by able writers will always be found in this work, which is one that can be safely recommended for the family.

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

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE for November contains an installment of "The Vicar of Bullhampton," a new novel of great interest, by Anthony Trollope; a collection of anecdotes of duelling; a poem by Stoddard; "Recollections of an Attache," by R. M. Walsh, who was in the London legation in the days of Louis McLane and Washington Irving, etc.—the whole making a very agreeable literary entertainment.

Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, at \$4 a year, with liberal discount to clubs.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK fully maintains the reputation of this, the longest established magazine in America. It was first issued July 1st, 1860, under the supervision of the editor and the proprietor who, for the period of thirty-nine years, have so successfully conducted this popular periodical. During its vigorous life Godey has everywhere been recognized as the friend of woman, the arbiter of fashion, the encourager and publisher of the best literature of the day. The November number contains a steel plate, colored fashion plate, colored picture, an extension sheet with thirty-nine illustrations, an extra plate of children's fashions, front and back view of an opera cloak, etc., etc. Mrs. Hopkins contributes the principal story, and Marion Harland, Mrs. Victor, Miss Frost and others figure in the table of contents.

Published by L. A. Godey, Philadelphia, at \$3 a year.

ONCE A MONTH.—The November number contains a fourth paper, illustrated, on "Curiosities of Animal Life," a continuation of "The Mills of Turbary," a powerfully written original story; and a long list of stories and interesting articles. This magazine is liberally illustrated and will be enlarged in January.

Published by T. S. Arthur & Co., Philadelphia, at \$2 a year.

"ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE," for family reading; and "THE CHILDREN'S HOUSE," a charming juvenile monthly—each excellent in its way, are out with capital numbers for November, full of good reading and handsomely illustrated. The price of the first is \$2 a year, and the latter \$1.25. Address T. S. Arthur & Co., Philadelphia.

GOOD HEALTH for November is published, and for sale by all booksellers. It contains an able paper entitled "Our Drinks," by Dr. C. Both; an article upon the structure and care of the eye; the abuse of Physical Exercise; First Help in Accidents, and many other articles which ought to be generally read throughout the land. The fact that almost every newspaper in the country copies extracts from *Good Health*, shows that its merits are appreciated by newspaper men, and what better recommendation can there be? Sold for \$2.00 per year, or 20 cents per number. Address Alexander Moore, publisher, Boston, Mass.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.—The October number has the conclusion of the novel, "A Year and a Day," a poem, "The Old Monk in the Belfry," by "C. K.," who may be Charles Kingsley; a review of "Juvenius Mundi," and a criticism of the novels of Charles Reade; a long paper on "The War in Paraguay;" four O'Dowd papers; and an essay on Defoe, under the designation of "A Great Whig Journalist."

The four great British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly are promptly issued by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, 37 Walker Street, New York; the terms of subscription being as follows:—For any one of the four Reviews, \$4 per annum; any two of the Reviews, \$7; any three of the Reviews, \$10; all four Reviews, \$13; Blackwood's Magazine, \$4; Blackwood and one Review, \$7; Blackwood and any two Reviews, \$10; Blackwood and any three of the Reviews, \$13; Blackwood and the four Reviews, \$15—with large discount to clubs. In all the principal cities and towns these works are sold by the booksellers.

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

THE LADY'S FRIEND.—The November number of this popular monthly has a life-like steel plate of "The Sisters," such sisters as may be found in many a sweet American home. The colored fashion plate is graceful and stylish. A romantic picture, illustrating Herrick's "Night Piece to Julia," and a group of "Dresses for Young Ladies," in which that important portion of humanity will find some loves of toilette, introduce a series of uncommonly taking illustrations. The music is "The Little Injun Galop." "The Prize of Two Men's Lives," by Miss Douglas, grows still more interesting; and Mrs. Wood's "Roland York" is worked up to intensity as the plot draws toward its close. Florence Percy has a beautiful poem, Harrie Boyer an amusing sketch, and Miss Prescott an Acting Character; and there is a variety of stories and poetry besides. The work-table is well attended to, with patterns for embroidery, tatting and netting. The publishers offer great inducements to new subscribers.

Published by Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, at \$2.50 a year (which also includes a large steel engraving). Four copies, \$8.

A SECOND DENIAL.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune, in his dispatches on Sunday night, says:—

There is not a word of truth in the statement published several days ago, and now reiterated with slight alteration, that an agent of the Rothschilds has been conducting negotiations with the government for an unlimited loan to the United States at four per cent. Both President Grant and Secretary Boutwell deny that any financial proposition from the Rothschilds has been submitted to the government.

WOMEN AND THE BIBLE.—The following synopsis of a recent lecture by Lucy Stone, which we copy from the Boston Advertiser, will no doubt have an interest for our readers:—

She began the discussion of her subject with the remark that more women had been held in thrall by ideas drawn from the scriptures than in any other way. She went on, of course, to cite the experience of the past as to slavery and the persecution of witches at Salem, and classed together as enormities of the present-day Mormonism and capital punishment;—or as she expressed it, "the hanging a man at the end of a rope." All these abuses and crimes had been backed up by Scripture citations,—though their wickedness was self-evident; and so at the present time those who would enslave women try to wrest the Scriptures to the support of their own opinions. But, while expressing on her own part a feeling of personal indifference as to what the Scriptures might say on a point upon which her own sense and conscience compelled her to make up her mind, she undertook to show that the Scriptures were in favour of womanly equality with man, and not of her subjection to his will. The frame of mind which the lady brought to the discussion would not seem a very hopeful one to a reverent student of the sacred Scriptures, but no one could deny the force of her positions when she came to state them. As to the texts in the Book of Genesis, in which God announces that the desire of woman shall be to her husband, and that he shall rule over her, the speaker asserted, with the Rev. Mr. Haven of the evening before, that the "shall" might be as correctly translated, "will," and that a mere prophecy was made and not a command imposed. And she pertinently applied her argument to the curse pronounced upon Adam and asked whether a man was considered profane who tried to lay by a competency so that he might not be obliged to eat his bread in the sweat of his face. The histories of Abraham and Sarah were cited, and the narrative of God's command by which the patriarch obeyed the voice of his wife in expelling Hagar and Ishmael;—a situation which did not seem as "strong," from the speaker's point of view, though all that she said about it was most aptly put. Miriam was cited against those who object to women's appearing in public places; and Deborah, who judged Israel forty years, was instanced as a woman selected and commissioned by the Almighty as the ruler of His chosen people. In the New Testament the lecturer found nothing that seemed to contradict her opinion, except some texts from the epistle of St. Paul—or Paul, as she generally called the great apostle to the Gentiles. And, here again, she said, the difficulty was apparent, not real, and that it vanished before correct translation; for men had for many years a monopoly of the Hebrew and Greek, and mistranslated to suit their own ends. The special passage upon which the enslavers of women grounded themselves was that which commanded wives to "submit themselves to their own husbands in everything. And 'submit' in this text, according to the speaker, ought to be translated "listen with respect and reverence,"—an injunction rendered proper, she said, by the state of newly found liberty which the women enjoyed in the Church of Christ, where there was neither male nor female. The shrewdest of all the lady's comments on St. Paul was that which discussed his ordinance forbidding women "to speak in churches." Now the word here translated "speak," said the lecturer, is warped far out of its true sense in our version,—its real definition being "to chatter, to talk nonsense, to gabble like a goose." And the passage when rightly understood is a very proper injunction to women to be decent and modest in speech in church. This point the speaker proceeded to clinch very effectively, by citing St. Paul's direction to women, which bids that they shall be suitably apparelled when they pray and prophesy in the churches. And the lady put the telling question whether so great an apostle as St. Paul would condescend to such an injunction if his intention was to forbid the speaking of women altogether.

MR. FULTON AND MRS. HOWE.—At the close of Rev. Mr. Fulton's lecture last evening, at the Music Hall, Rev. Gilbert Haven introduced him to several ladies who were upon the platform, among others to Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. That lady refused to shake hands with him, and said; "You profess to be a Christian minister, sir, and you have reviled woman." "Better do that madam," replied he, "than revile Jesus Christ." "I never reviled Jesus Christ," she said. "You have done your best to do it." "Sir," she responded, "you have played the part of a dramatist and a buffoon." "Madam," said he, "your birth, your education, and your position in society, should have made a lady of you." She replied, "do you mean to say sir, that I am not a lady?" "I mean to say, madam," said he, "that you act like an outrageous exception." At this point Mrs. Livermore and Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell took up the conversation, and Mrs. Howe withdrew.—(Boston Traveller.)

THE EARTHQUAKE.—A stage driver from Belfast states that just before he felt the shock of the earthquake, he and his passengers noticed a livid glare suddenly appear in the sky, although the heavens were quite dark at the time it was raining. A gentleman from Dexter, makes the same observation. A pitcher, he says, was thrown upon the floor, and windows shaken.

There are reports in Paris that a plot concerted by the Liberals for rising on Thursday next has been discovered. The emperor is concentrating troops in the city, and Gen. Bazaine has received orders to employ artillery if necessary to keep the streets clear. The Imperial manifesto has been prepared and is ready for publication, but the government awaits events before issuing it. The Liberals deny the existence of the plot, and to prevent disorder are disposed to postpone the attempt to open the session of the Corps Legislatif to-morrow.

An English writer, pertinent to the development theory talk, asks: "Where and when, if man ever was animal, did he part company with his kind? And why is there no trace of any other animal who has made a similar advance, if not in degree, then at least in kind? The true argument against the development theory is not the impossibility of a hand, but the total want of evidence for the development of a mind—the admitted existence of a chasm between the lowest savage and the highest brute which even the imagination is unable to cross."

The Gaulois tells a little republican anecdote about Lafayette. At Larmarque's funeral the crowd took out the general's horses as he was returning home and drew him to his hotel. "You must have been very pleased," remarked a friend some time afterwards. "Very much pleased indeed," replied Lafayette; "But I never saw anything more of my horses."

"PUT MORE MONEY INTO IT."—It is said that many years ago the Proprietor of the American Agriculturist asked a friend of his, an old experienced Publisher, how he should promote the welfare of his journal. After sundry remarks, to the effect that people would in the long run patronize that journal which really contains the most valuable reading matter, and that the only way to secure this was to spare no labor or expense in obtaining the best men and the best information that money would buy, his friend closed by saying he would sum up his advice as to the way to make the American Agriculturist the best, and most popular paper in the country—under three heads, viz.: "1st. Put money into it.—2d. Put more money into it.—3d. Put some more money into it."—That advice seems to have been followed. No other monthly journal or Magazine is got up at greater expense of labor or money than the Agriculturist. Every page shows this. Its beautiful, pleasing, and instructive Engravings cost about \$1,000 in each number! Its ample pages are filled with carefully prepared reading matter, abounding in information useful to all classes, whether in City, Village, or Country. A large force of the best practical men and women are constantly employed in gathering and sifting, and condensing information. Yet while prepared at a cost exceeding that of the \$4 and \$5 magazines, the American Agriculturist, owing to the large patronage it enjoys, is supplied at \$1.50 per annum, or four copies for \$5, and at still less to large Clubs. And those subscribing now get the paper from date of subscription to the end of 1870 at the price of a year. We advise all our readers to avail themselves of the opportunity, and subscribe now. They will find it a good investment. The Publishers are ORANGE JUDD & Co., 215 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Governor Hildes, in publishing his proclamation threatening that, unless the recent outrages in Lenoir, Jones, Orange and Chatham counties cease, he will call out the militia, says:—"In Lenoir and Jones counties various thefts and murders have been committed; jails have been forcibly opened and the prisoners taken thence have been murdered; and an officer of the law has been waylaid and slain in the open day while engaged in his ordinary avocations; private dwellings have been entered and the occupants terrified and some of them whipped or murdered, and others have been shot or hanged or cruelly beaten. In Chatham the jail has been forcibly opened and a prisoner has been liberated and is now at large. In Orange the jail has been forcibly opened and two prisoners taken out and shot, one of whom has died of his wounds. Three other colored men have been hanged until they were dead; one has been whipped; white citizens have been injured, insulted, and terrified; the University of the State, sacred to the cause of learning, has been repeatedly invaded by bands of armed men in disguise, on horseback, and acts of violence have been there perpetrated on unoffending citizens and officers of the law."

About seventy ladies, among whom were Mrs. Fanny Fern Parton, Mrs. Mary J. Davis, Mrs. Elizabeth P. Peabody, Mrs. Charles Pierce, Mrs. Ballard, Mrs. Dr. Denmore, Miss Marward and others of high social standing, met in New York Thursday and organized a Woman's Parliament, the object of which is to crystallize woman's influence outside of suffrage. In the language of Mrs. Croly who read an address:

The object of this parliament is to organize a legislative body of women to represent women upon all subjects of vital interest to themselves and their children. The function of the parliament is to crystallize the intelligence and influence of women into a moral and reformatory power, which will act definitely upon all the varied interests of society.

The subjects of public education, prisons and reformatory schools, hygienic and sanitary measures, female labor, domestic economy, and dishonesty in the public service are set apart as some of the special matters to be discussed by the parliament, and with which women ought immediately to concern themselves. The address says:

With this view it will be understood that this parliament has nothing to do with the demand for "woman's rights," so called; it simply recognizes woman's duties, and proposes a way to perform them. The champions of woman's rights are doing work which we thankfully and gladly acknowledge, but its discussion and demands would be out of place in the deliberations of an existing woman's parliament.

BOOK TRADE CHANGE.—The Boston Daily Advertiser says that no one who has been familiar with the pleasant atmosphere of the old store with the round numbers, for many years past, can doubt that Mr. Alexander Williams will carry with him into the "Old Corner," 132 Washington St. Boston, the administrative ability and peculiar tact required to make a popular and successful Bookstore, and to fully sustain the reputation the place has gained in past days. Messrs. Williams & Co. will do at their new place a general Book business, leaving the periodicals behind at the old stand, and will also retain the agency for the publications of Harper and Brothers, and the important specialties of Agricultural and Mechanical books.

A woman in Worcester, Mass., was recently fined ten dollars, for twice entering a school and removing her children, on account of some treatment of them which she considered improper, at the same time "freeing her mind" to the teacher in the presence of her pupils.

A call signed by William Lloyd Garrison, Julia Ward Howe, George William Curtis, Henry Ward Beecher, and eighty-four others, has been issued inviting State organizations in behalf of woman suffrage to send delegates to a convention to be held at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 24th and 25th of November.

PAT HIM.—We sometimes see men having the care of and driving a team of horses or mules, whipping the poor animals because they do not understand their wishes. Many a time the lead horse or mule is unmercifully beaten for no other reason than that the driver's order is not understood. If the driver, in such a case, should speak gently to the leader, pat it a few times on the neck, to reassure it of his friendly spirit, take hold of the bridle and lead it a few steps in the direction he wishes to go, and all this without any excitement or anger on his part, the leader will always do his best to please him. In driving a horse or carriage, however gentle and well trained he may be, something may happen to alarm or frighten him—this is no fault of his—he cannot help it; all he needs is a word or two of encouragement, gently spoken, to reassure him of his master's care and presence, and then all is right. There should be no whipping done. The driver should recollect that he gets alarmed and frightened to sometimes, and would think hard of being whipped for it.

MISCELLANY.

MY SAINT.

This tiny old woman in faded black gown
With her funny pug nose so saucy and quaint,
So trim and complete from her feet to her crown—
You'd scarcely believe it, but she is my saint.
The clear brown eyes grown weary with care,
The little brown hands the worse for wear,
The thinning strands of her silver hair,
Are still to my heart unspeakably fair.

Many a year have we journeyed together,
I often despondent, quite heart-sick and faint,
She bravely defying the stormiest weather—
"Herself sweetest sunshine—my glorious saint!"
Never a care have I borne alone,
Never in solitude made my moan;
Near and nearer the tie has grown,
Flesh of my flesh is she, bone of my bone.

The beauty that dwells in her wrinkled old face,
This poor silly pen of mine never can paint;
'Tis a halo from Heaven—a natural grace
For the soul that looks out of the eyes of my saint.
Early and late, by night and by day,
Whether I watch or whether I pray,
That soul still lights my toilsome way,
It's truth my angel, it's love my stay.

—(Nellie M. Hutchinson.)

THE FARM.—Farming is a profession, not to say a science. If any one doubts this statement let him leave his city home—for no one bred in the country will doubt it—and undertake to cultivate even a garden of an acre for the summer. He will then find that knowledge is as essential to the right use of the spade as the pen, and there is as great a difference between the scientific farming of Flanders, where literally not a weed is to be seen, and that of many of our farmers, the wealth of whose soil is about equally divided between fruits and weeds, as between the trade of a modern commercial city and the barter of a backwoods settlement. It is true that agriculture has been the last to receive the impetus of modern science. It is true that many agriculturists are content to go on in the ways of their fathers, because experiments are costly. But it is also true that they are unable to compete with those who understand the use of new instruments, methods and fertilizers. Agriculture is also becoming in this country a popular recreation. Many a gentleman is content to spend on his country-seat money which he makes in the counting-room. The practical farmer is thus able to get the benefit of experiments without paying for them. This change in agriculture, which has converted it from drudgery to an art, has created a demand for a corresponding literature. Fifty years ago a stable agricultural periodical did not exist on the American Continent. Now every considerable district has one, while almost every weekly paper has its agricultural department; and it will not be long before something of a library will be a part of every well-ordered farm. [Book Table, Harper's Magazine.]

A San Francisco paper describes the music in a Chinese theatre of that city as follows: "Imagine yourself in a boiler manufactory when 400 are putting in rivets, a manmoult tin shop next door on one side and a forty-stamp quartz mill on the other, with a drunken charivari party with 600 instruments and 4000 enraged cats on the roof, and a faint idea will be conveyed of the performance of a first-class Chinese band of music."

The Supreme Judicial Court, for Kennebec County, now in session at Augusta, has 707 cases on the docket. The famous Lawrence Cooke breach of promise suit will again be tried this term, a new trial having been ordered by the Court. On the former trial the plaintiff, Miss Lawrence, gained her case and was awarded heavy damages.

The State Temperance Committee of New York, finding separate political action inadvisable, recommend their friends "to vote against all candidates for office who are unfriendly to legislation for the suppression of the liquor traffic, and to make every effort to secure members of the legislature who will support such legislation."

MILLINERY!

NEW FALL GOODS.

Mrs. Bradbury
Respectfully informs her patrons that she is getting in an unusually large stock of FALL GOODS, embracing all the LATEST FASHIONS & STYLES. She will also execute, in the most perfect manner and styles all orders for

DRESS MAKING.

With a good stock of FANCY GOODS, in more than the usual variety, she is able to offer to customers great attractions and very low prices.

She invites Ladies to call and examine her Stock and Prices.

Mrs. E. F. Bradbury,
Main Street.

DRY GOODS!

A NICE ASSORTMENT,

G. R. McFadden's,

At the old stand of Meader & Phillips,
Waterville, Maine.

DRESS GOODS.

Silks and Light Cloths for Ladies' Outside Garments and Shawls.

A nice line of White Goods,

Consisting of

Piques, Cambrics in plain, check and stripe;

Plain Linen Table Damask, Napkins and

Towels, Plain Muslins, and

White Flannels.

A Good Assortment of Cloths

For Men and Boys' Wear.

Broadcloths, Tricots, Plain and Fancy Cassi-

meres, &c.

A Good Line of Hosiery & Gloves.—

A Very Nice Assortment of Kids.

ONE OF THE BEST

Stocks of Domestic

Good style Prints for 10 cts.

Sheetings for 10 cts and upwards.

Variety of Hoop Skirts, from 50 cts. up.

All will be sold VERY LOW FOR CASH.

C. R. McFADDEN,

Waterville, May 22, 1869.

UNFAILING EYE PRESERVERS

Lazarus & Morris'

CELEBRATED,

PERFECTED SPECTACLES

AND

EYE GLASSES.

PERFECTED GLASSES

Is one proof of their superiority. We were satisfied that they would be appreciated here elsewhere, and that the result of the advantages offered to wearers of our beautiful Lenses, viz. the ease and comfort, the assured and ascertained improvement of the sight, and

The Brilliant Assistance they Give in all Cases!

we are themselves so apparent on trial, that the result could not be a better than it has, in the above GENERAL ADOPTION of our CELEBRATED PERFECTED SPECTACLES by the residents of this locality.

With a full knowledge of the value of the assertion, We Claim they are the most Perfect Optical Aids ever Manufactured.

To those seeking Spectacles, we afford at all times an opportunity of procuring the BEST AND MOST DESIRABLE.

E. H. EVANS,

DRUGGIST,

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

Has always on hand a full assortment, suitable for every ailment.

We take occasion to notify the Public that we employ no pedlars, and to caution them against those pretending to have our goods for sale.

Forty thousand cases of goods were shipped from our house in one year, to families, clubs, and merchants in every part of the country, from Maine to California, amounting in value to over

ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

Our facilities for transacting this immense business are better than ever before. We have agents in all the principal cities to purchase goods from the Manufacturers, Importers, and others for Cash, and of course at an immense sacrifice from the original cost of production.

Our stock consists, in part, of the following goods:—

Shawls, Blankets, Quilts, Cottons, Gingham, Dress Goods, Table Linen, Towels, Hosiery, Gloves, Skirts, Corsets, &c., &c.

Silver-Plated Ware, Spoons, plated on Nickel Silver, Dessert Forks, five-piece plated Castors, Britannia Ware, Glass Ware, Table and Pocket Cutlery, in great variety.

Elegant French and German Fancy Goods, and Beautiful Photograph Albums.

The newest and choicest styles in Morocco and Velvet Bindings.

Morocco Travelling Bags, Handkerchiefs and

Gloves, &c., &c.

Gold and Plated Jewelry, of the newest Styles.

We have also made arrangements with some of the leading Publishing Houses, that will enable us to sell the standard and latest works of popular authors at about one-half the regular price.

These and a host of other goods, in full and complete assortment, are on hand and for sale at our store, at the corner of Main and Water Streets, Waterville, Me.

ONE DOLLAR

For each Article.

We do not offer a single article of merchandise, that can be sold by regular dealers at our price. We do not ask you to give us goods from us unless we can sell them cheaper than you can obtain them in any other way, while the greater part of our goods are sold at about

One-half the Regular Rates.

We want good reliable agents in every part of the country. By employing your spare time to form clubs and sending us orders, you can obtain the most liberal commissions, either in Cash or Merchandise, and all goods sent by us will be represented, and we guarantee satisfaction to every one dealing with our house.

Agents should collect ten cents from each customer and forward to us in advance, for descriptive checks, or the goods we sell.

The holders of the Checks have the privilege of either purchasing the article thereon described, or of exchanging for any article mentioned on our Catalogue, numbering over 350 different articles, not one of which can be purchased in the usual way for the same money.

The advantages of first sending for Checks are these:—We are constantly buying small lots of very valuable goods, which are not on our catalogues, and for which we issue checks till all are sold; besides, in every large club we will put checks for Waxens, Quilts, Blankets, Dress Patterns, or some other article of value, giving some member of the club an opportunity of purchasing an article for about one quarter of its value.

In every order amounting to over \$50, accompanied by the cash, the Agent may retain \$2.00, and in every order of over \$100, he may retain \$5.00.

PAY THE EXPRESS CHARGES.

This offer is more especially to assist Agents in the Western and Southern States, but is open to all customers.

COMMISSIONS:

Agents will be paid ten per cent. in Cash or Merchandise, when they fill or return extra cash for which below we give a partial list of Commission:

For an order of \$30. from a club of thirty, we will pay the Agent, as commission, 25 yds. brown or bleached sheeting, good quality, 10 yds. blue or white sheeting, or some other article of value, giving some member of the club an opportunity of purchasing an article for about one quarter of its value.

For an order of \$50. from a club of fifty, we will pay the Agent, as commission, 40 yds. sheeting, one pair heavy Wool Blankets, Poplin Dress pattern, Handmade wool Square Shawl, Silver-Case Watch, etc., or \$5.00 in cash.

For an order of \$100. from a club of one hundred, we will pay the Agent, as commission, 100 yds. good yard-wide sheeting, one Silver Hunting Case Watch, Rich Long Wool Shawl, Suite of all Wool French Cassimeres, etc., or \$10 in cash.

We do not employ any Travelling Agents, and customers should not pay money to persons purporting to be our agents, unless personally acquainted.

SEND MONEY ALWAYS BY REGISTERED LETTERS.

For further particulars send for Catalogues.

TARKER & CO.,

ly 14 98 & 100 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

ATWOOD CROSBY, M.D.

DR. BOUTELLE,

WATERVILLE, ME.

Office over Thayer & Marston's Store, Boutelle Block.

WANTED—Agents for

Our Family Physician.

JUST THE BOOK NEEDED IN EVERY FAMILY, and so cheap that all can afford it. It is a handsome octavo of 64 closely printed pages, containing the matter of a \$5.00 volume, but is sold at \$2.50. It differs from all similar works, by giving the different modes of treatment—the Allopathic, Homeopathic, Hydropathic, and Hermetic—and Hermetic, thus rendering it available where other books are of no use. Agents find it by far the best selling book of the kind ever published. Over Two Thousand (2,000) Copies have already been sold in the city of Chicago, where the author resides. Send for Circulars, giving full particulars, terms, etc.

Address, No. 12 Barclay Street, New York.

L. P. MAYO,

Teacher of Piano-forte and Organ.

Residence on Chapin St., opposite Foundry.

THE RICHMOND RANGE.

So highly prized by those who have used it, is sold to surpass all other Stoves yet invented, for either Coal or Wood.

ARNOLD & MEADER, Agents

BROADCLOTHS, TRICOTS, and DOBSKINS.

WE have a good line of these Goods on hand as can be found in the State.

GARDNER & WATSON.

April 11, 1868

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,

Black and White Alpacaes, C. R. McFADDEN'S

Full line at

Good Stock at

Black Silks, C. R. McFADDEN,