



11-19-1869

The Waterville Mail (Vol. 23, No. 21): November 19, 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. 21): November 19, 1869" (1869). *The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 325.

https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville_mail/325

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.

AS THOU WILT.
BY HARRIET MCWEN KIMBALL.
It is so sweet to live
My little life to-day
That I would never leave it, if
I might forever stay!
I sometimes say.
I am so weary, Lord,
I would lie down for aye,
Could I but hear Thee speak the word:
"Thy sins are washed away!"
I sometimes say.
The better mood that lies
These moods between midway
Comes softly, and I lift my eyes;
"Lord, as Thou wilt!" I pray,
And would away.

UNCLE MOSES' STRATAGEM.

"Heigh-ho! What did Providence ever plant me here for? Of all the places in the world, my but this. Poor and proud with scarcely practice enough to enable me to meet my board and laundry bills, and then to go and cut such a caper as this. The girl is an angel—no mistake about that; but unfortunately not one of the sort to thrive on ambrosia, and that's about all I could hope to offer in my present circumstances. Oh, dear! why don't something ever turn up outside of dreams and those confounded magazine stories? I never'll read another. I ran over one last night, and actually before morning Uncle Moses had died bequeathing me a thousand dollars, and Milly and I were living in that little cream-colored cottage on Brookline Street where that poor fellow died yesterday; and then to wake up and find myself alone on a cot in this dingy office, with only a strong smell of 'fetty' in lieu of the aroma of pinks and honey-suckles with which my factories were regaled in dreamland—it was too bad.

I feel guilty that such a suggestion should have come to me even in my dreams, and I know I don't want these things, desirable as they are, at that price, for Aunt Hannah thinks to this day that he is a rival Adonis, and he'll never see seventy again. Well, I suppose that's just as it should be; so I'll go and perform that ugly operation, and then I will forget that such a girl as Milly Armstrong ever crossed my path. At all events there's no romance about my falling in love, and I always meant there should be, just a little. Half past two, and three was the hour. Where's my case? Oh, yes, and a clean collar—the very last one, by Jo. Crimpy, if the squire can spare you half an hour, sweep the office while I am out, and if anybody calls, say I'm round on Orchard Street and will be back in an hour. Here, take this, and mind you don't meddle with anything, now; there is something in every one of these bottles, and you'll get blown up if you touch 'em. You understand?"

"Yes, sah, guess I don't," grinned the dorky, without lifting his eyes from the five-cent note in his smutty fingers.

Let us follow the doctor round to Orchard street; or, perhaps, we had better precede him a little, and learn something of the girl who, in his exceedingly matter-of-fact soliloquy, he confesses to have fallen in love with. She is lying on a lounge, dressed in a loose wrapper, her dark, heavy hair put in a stout net, and her eyes swollen with sleeplessness and suffering; while about the mouth rests an expression as if every nerve was braced to silent endurance. Certainly there was nothing about her which could have warranted any young man possessed of a particle of romance in calling her an angel or falling in love with her; nor was it any marvel that our young doctor should have come to the conclusion, as he did on his very first visit, that advantage had been taken of a recent insertion in his advertisement in the columns of the *Mirror*. "No charges made to those unable to pay." There was no evidence of extreme poverty about the room or house; on the contrary it had an air of comfort; but that a system of rigid economy was in daily enforcement was unmistakable, and from this, and the fact that he had once seen old Doctor Allen's sorrel hitched to a post at the roadside, he gathered that he had been called to save paying fees to the established physician.

"Never mind," was his comforting reflection: "it is a case that doesn't require much medicine, and I may as well spend my time there as doing nothing; besides, who knows but it may be the means of introducing me to a handsome bit of practice elsewhere?"

"There he comes!" exclaimed Milly's sister, a splendid young creature, in whose complexion the red and white mingled, till, in watching, one could think of nothing but blush rose-leaves scattered on a snow drift. "I shall not stay, Milly, indeed I shall not."

"Rosa, once and for all, don't be foolish. You know there is no one else to stand by me, and now at the last moment for you to desert me. I would not do so by you. Think of all I have gone through in the past three weeks, and you will know that I am not very strong; do not try me by any further exhibition of your own weakness."

The doctor entered, and, after pleasant greeting with both and a few professional inquiries of Milly, proceeded with a gentle hand to fold back the wrapper from her shoulder; and when yet other folds had been removed the cause of her sufferings came to view. A large swelling lay like a halved apple on the smooth surface, and Milly had that morning insisted that before another sunset the lancet should bring her some hope of relief, and the promise of an hour's repose—something she had not enjoyed for many days and nights, notwithstanding the powerful opiates administered.

A stouter heart than Rosa's might have shrunk under the circumstance, and she, at the first movement, put both hands to her face with a spasmodic pressure, as one strives to shut out the presence of a grim spectre; but alas! she had no other two hands with which to close her ears, and at the ominous click of the opening case she dropped on her knees, and laying her own to her sister's face, sobbed out, "Let me go, Milly! Oh, let me go! I cannot!"

"Rosa, my poor, weak Rosa," said Milly, pressing the tearful face close to her bosom, "bark a minute. Tell me who wanted a few weeks back to go to the hospital and nurse sick and wounded soldiers; to stand by and see limbs taken off, bullet paths probed, and gaping sabre cuts quivering under the surgeon's needle? And now?"

"Don't, don't! that was different. They are not you; besides, I would never see these things done, only take care of them afterward. Dear Milly, put this off, till to-morrow, do."

"And so, darling, to save your present feelings, you would condemn me to hours of pain that in the aggregate would exceed an hundred-fold this momentary one. Is that kind? You do not mean it! Come, now, be brave and good! See, the doctor is waiting," and she put the case gently away from her. But the half-fainting girl only covered lower in the cushions, and Milly, despairing of being able to bring her to any show of courage beyond this, motioned the doctor to proceed.

But somehow the delay had been dangerous to him. An unusual paleness about the mouth and a humid look in the dark eye, as it turned now and then on the sufferer, betokened a sympathy beyond what mere professional interest would warrant, and the extreme deliberation

Waterville Mail.

VOE XXIII. WATERVILLE, MAINE.... FRIDAY, NOV. 19, 1869. NO. 21.

with which he made his arrangements, and the slight tremulousness perceptible through all, looked as if, in his heart, he would fain have pleaded with Milly for a postponement. But this might have affected his reputation, and who ever saw a doctor, old or young, in love or not, with whom this was not a first consideration? Besides, he knew it was the best thing to be done, and when there was no longer any possible excuse for delay, he said:—

"Miss Armstrong, owing to recent severe suffering you are stronger in mind than in body; shall I put a little ether on this sponge?"

"No, thank you," answered Milly, smiling, "give it to Rosa, please;" and she laid a hand caressingly on the golden braids. With a half-suppressed shriek Rosa darted from the room; the smile faded from Milly's face instantly, and she closed her eyes, saying only, "Be quick."

The doctor was right; she was stronger mentally than physically. A moment later and her face bore the semblance of death. The exhausted system refused to rally readily, and as he bent over her with restorative, visions of heart disease or other causes which might have produced a permanent instead of temporary suspension of vitality, passed rapidly before him. He knelt before her regarding anxiously the waxen features; then forgetting all else save the promptings of his own fast-beating heart, for a brief instant his lips sought hers. "Milly, dear Milly," he murmured, and again and again, as if these had power to restore consciousness, hasty kisses were pressed on brow, cheek, and lips. A trembling sigh, a faint flush, and Milly's eyes slowly opened on the pale face before her. There was no need of words. In that glance each read the heart of the other.

Strange, but these momentary communings often reveal more of the inner life than years of ordinary acquaintance can do. There is a sudden rending of the veil, and the heart, with its measureless depths of love and sympathy, lies exposed like a limpid spring before a thirsty wanderer, when with a quick movement the encumbering leaves are whisked from its surface. Oh, drink, then, weary, way-worn one, wherever you are, drink, and thank God for it! Not at every turn of life's highway comes there such a pool as this. Quaff, satisfy your hungry soul. It was meant for you. God planted sympathy in some hearts as he planted springs on some hill-tops, knowing well that one day a parched and weary traveller should pass by, and go on with such songs of thanksgiving on his lips as were never conceived of by the dweller in the valley, at whose every door flows a never failing fountain. Drink, then, though withered souled, weazen-faced beings, who cannot know thirst, do question your right or marvel at your need. Drink, and know that they in whose lives blessings jostle for room, whose neared goblet is forever brimming over, must never hope to have half the satisfaction the starving feel in having these soul needs supplied.

Doubtless Dr. Wilson would some time have told Milly Armstrong of his great love for her, but it would have been long before she could have realized all its length, and breadth, and depth, as seen in this joyful revelation. Now, with an involuntary movement she laid her limp hand on his, and the lids again dropped slowly, while a happy satisfied look crept over her wan features. Another kiss sealed this worldless covenant, bringing the crimson tide to neck and temples, and a moment after, when Rosa slowly opened the door she found the doctor busy with lint and bandages.

"Come in, little coward," said he, carelessly, as if the principal event of his life, between the cradle and the grave, had not transpired in that room within the last ten minutes. "When do you go to the hospitals? I propose," he continued, volubly, partly to cover his own confusion, but more to disarm any suspicion of hers, "I propose to furnish you some simple medicines with instructions for their use. You will find them of incalculable benefit in your vocation, since surgeons are not always at hand when wanted, and valuable lives are placed at the disposal of skillful or ignorant nurses as the case may be. You should know how to bleed a patient when stunned by a cannon ball, to take up an artery and hold it till help arrives, and—"

"In case of fainting, doctor," retorted Rosa, vexed to boldness by this railleury, and glancing at the flushed face on the pillow, "what do you do for that?"

"Depends on circumstances, Miss Rosa, altogether on circumstances," was the rejoinder, as he turned his handsome, laughing face full upon her.

"I should think so. Let me know if I am wanted;" and despite Milly's pleading look, Rosa shut the door between herself and them, and was half way down the garden walk before she ventured to think or even look around her.

What a discovery this had been to her. When she fled the room a few moments before, it was only to drop down outside the door, where she sat listening for the renewal of conversation within, intending then to re-enter; but when, instead, she heard the doctor's faint word and fainter kisses, a bolt of conviction shot through her heart, and like a flash came a recollection of the blushes and reserve on her sister's part, and the illy concealed confusion on his, which had marked these later visits. With a new sense of loss and desertion, which all may understand, she had crept half way to her chamber when suddenly a remembrance that as yet she had heard no single tone of Milly's aroused her fears, and she retraced her steps. But, as we have seen, it was only to find her first suspicions a certainty. Now when again alone, she said, bitterly, to herself: "Just what I might have expected, and I have the delightful alternative of becoming a dependent sister-in-law, or going out into the world entirely unprotected. The first I will never do, though Milly is the best sister in the world; so I'll just go back to Fayette and keep the district school in the summer time, and work in Mr. Bardwell's shop in the winter. Splendid prospects, certainly!" For the next half hour poor Rosa's cogitations were not of a nature to excite the envy of any of her sex.

Milly and Rosa Armstrong were orphans. Their father had been one of those who regard education as above any other acquired good, and had, by means of industry and close management, given these his only children, excellent advantages for obtaining it. Just at the time when they might have repaid in part the

toil and care bestowed on them, by taking the position of teacher in the school where they had so long been pupils, he was seized with that "western fever," and emigrated with his family to these distant wilds. Four years of real work in-door and out, had given in their rude home an appearance of comfort and civilization; and when a dozen clean-faced children from the settlement gathered in one of the rooms for instruction, Milly saw opening before her a path of usefulness, and she grew happy and strong in the resolution to walk therein.

One of her most magnificent air-castles was in the shape of a seminary, on a knoll a little south of the house, over which, a few years later, she and Rosa should preside, lifting their beloved parents above all need of manual labor, and themselves to the highest places in the respect and affection of the kind-hearted people by whom they were surrounded. A little sum was already laid by towards the accomplishment of this project, when the "Indian troubles" broke out, and Mr. Armstrong, while defending a fort on the outskirts, was among the first victims of those terrible massacres.

The shock was too much for the feeble mother, and in a week the girls had marked the rude grave where she lay, divided their household goods among their needy neighbors, and started alone for the far Eastern States, where a childless sister of their mother was living in tolerable affluence. They were crushed and broken with sorrow, but their pride revolted at this application to one they had never seen for assistance, and they would have sought elsewhere for the means of support; but this had been their mother's dying injunction, and could not be disregarded.

Their aunt and uncle received them kindly—nay, more, affectionately—deeply commiserating their orphaned, destitute condition, and admiring intensely the character of Milly, whose heroic struggles under her own trials and efforts to sustain the sinking Rosa were deemed unparalleled.

But these old people had lived too long alone to brook any innovation on their time-worn habits, and after the girls had enjoyed a few months of rest and quiet, the old gentleman laid before them a plan of his own conception. It met their fullest approval, and in a week's time they were located in a small house in the thriving village of W—, Milly installed as a teacher in one of the public schools, and Rosa assuming the light household duties, with the occasional assistance of a stout woman living next door. The care of their not too plethoric wardrobe and some "finishing" from the shirt rooms near, filled up the interstices, so that there was little danger of ennui, and the old fellow, who it is said finds employment for idle hands, must have turned in despair from a contemplation of their easy sitting-room in the after-school hours.

But they were not driven to these industrious, for the kind uncle had said, in parting: "Now, remember, girls, you're to write to me and your aunt every week, and tell everything how yer getting on. When that family gets moved into the other part of the house you won't be afraid to stay at night; an' here—yes give me a slip of paper—I want to put down the place you're to do yer tradin' at. There 'tis—Ingalls—Frank Ingalls. He was the only one that kept groceries along with dry goods, and I thought 'twould be lots handier to git 'em all to one place. Save yer runnin' round, ye know, if it should happen to rain or anything. And so that yer needn't hev any feelin's about gittin' things charged, I'll tell ye how 'tis. He's an old acquaintance of mine, and when he set up in business, four or five years ago, I let him hev a thousand without interest till such times as he could pay it back without embarrassin' himself. When I spoke about your tradin' some on account, he was right tickled, and sed how yer should have things cheaper than cash customers. His father and I was brought up together, and I loved him like a brother. He was deacon of the church up in the 'Holler' more'n twenty year, and as this is a chip of the old block, you needn't be afeared but what he'll be as honest 'as the day is long."

"But don't let Rosa go there much," he added, chucking that young lady under the chin, with a fond smile, "he might fall in love with her pretty face."

Rosa pouted, and Milly said that neither of them was likely to give much thought to things of that sort very soon, for they were in no hurry to be separated.

"Well, that's right; you are to hang to one another. It's natural; and more so, I s'pose coz you're left alone so, nobody to"—the old man stopped and whistled the "Bower of Prayer" slowly for a minute or two, and no one but his wife, who knew his habit, would have guessed that it was only to cover the tremulousness of the lips and the moisture of the eye, for he, like most men, thought it weak and unmanly to suffer any sign of those purest emotions, pity and sympathy, to come to the surface. Then he went on, "I have made some inquiries about the meetings here, and as they're all good and hev got good ministers, you may go where you're a mind to. But they do say they hev got the finest organ in the 'Piscopal church, and as Rosa, here, kin warble like a bird, I thought may be she'd like to go and jine the quire."

'Twas Ingalls a-tellin' me about it, and I jest hinted, kinder round about, you know, that one of the gals could sing like a martingale, an' he said: "Then, by all means, she must come with us, the soprano needs another strong voice to bring it up to the other parts," an' I told him he could speak to you about it the first time you came into the store; I'd no doubt you'd be tickled to death to do it."

"O uncle," pleaded Rosa, and the snow and rose-leaves changed to peonies, "how could you? But he'll never get a chance to ask me, for"—A stern look from Milly caused her to leave the sentence unfinished in word, but she carried it out in deed. No necessity, however urgent, could make her enter Mr. Ingalls' store afterward. If Milly forgot anything in her Saturday purchases they went without another week.

"No doubt, uncle, we shall get on finely," answered Milly soothingly, for she saw the old man was hurt by Rosa's words, "and we will go to the Episcopal meeting too; I always liked the service, and besides it was my mother's faith."

"You're a good gal; your feathers don't ruffle as easy as some," and he glanced at the still panting Rosa. "One thing more, and I am done. Ef you should happen to be aillin', either

of you—and we're all lib'le to be—and want to call a doctor, you'd better send for the young one. Ingalls says the other has got to be old and kinder superannated—aint thought near as much of as he was when he was younger. Well that's what we've got to make up our minds to, all on us, sooner or latter—bein' crowded out."

But I declare I never knew the time to pass away so fast. It'll take old 'Bill' and me five good hours, to get home, and I'll have to walk every step up the mountain at that. Now, take good care of yourselves, and let us know ef yer sick, and write every week, and—well, I guess when fall apples is ripe me and yer aunt'll come down and fetch yer some to dry. Good-by, Rosa; don't hold nothing agin yer old uncle; he meant well enough—hadn't any idea of hurting yer feelings."

"I know it, uncle; forgive me," said the girl, sobbing; and throwing a pair of snow white arms about his neck, she laid her soft cheek to his wrinkled one. "You are our best friend, and so good. The 'Bower of Prayer' floated back for an answer, and uncle Barnard and old 'Bill' were were soon lost round the next corner."

And here, reader, in this same little brown house you and I found these girls six months later. Doctor Wilson made their acquaintance a little earlier, having been called to attend Milly through a slow fever terminating as we have seen. At his first visit he said to himself: "What a mind that girl has got; it shines through every feature. None of your mamby-pamby stuff there. Imagine her fainting at the sight of a saw or a bone splint! Yet she has a sweet, low voice, and eyes soft as"—Pshaw, doctor, that's nonsense, Milly's eyes are grizzly gray, nothing more, and no rhapsodies of yours can make them otherwise. Yet at each successive visit, some new trait challenged his respect and admiration.

Her cheerfulness and fortitude under suffering, her motherly tenderness and love for Rosa, and more than all, the ease and grace with which she met and conversed with him, seeming to ignore the fact (undisputed in his own mind) that she was a charity patient, exhibited a degree of selftraining rarely found.

Of course he never dreamed of being in any danger, or of analyzing his feelings in the least, till one day, alone in his office, he found himself regretting that soon there would be no further call for his services around on Orchard Street. Even then he persuaded himself that this was only the pleasure which every intelligent person feels in coming in contact with one of equal or superior attainments, especially if there be added a congeniality of tastes and feelings, so he resolved to make the most of the few remaining visits, lengthening them to triple their need.

"You will be very glad to know," Milly had said, on the morning of our hero's opening soliloquy, "that after to-day you will have no farther need to trouble yourself in coming here. I am ever so much better and then an aunt of mine is coming soon to stay a week or two and nurse me back to health." This was said in a voice that meant to be very firm, but which was nevertheless exceedingly faltering. Receiving no answer, with another spasmodic effort she added: "So if you will bring in your bill this afternoon, I shall be greatly obliged."

"I—I—that is, I have made no—I thought—yes—yes—certainly, I shall be most happy to do so. Good-afternoon," stammered Doctor Wilson, as he left the house, chucking with "conflicting emotions" some would have it, "I should say shame and confusion, such as the verdict school-boy might have felt when conscious that he was red and awkward, and stuttering. "Good-afternoon," indeed! with his shadow lying fully five feet to the westward. Love metamorphoses everybody, and our usually self-possessed Doctor Wilson was no exception.

"I believe I came very near telling her that I had thought her a charity patient. A pretty mess that would have been truly. She ought to be one, I am convinced of that; but it would never do to mention it. I suppose it's the old story of 'pride and poverty.' Only one more visit! Well, that's best, for if this thing had gone on much longer, I should have got too deeply entangled to have escaped heart whole; though, as to that, I had rather have Milly Armstrong to day with all her poverty, than any of these shallow misses in whose every action is manifest the determination to catch the doctor. But I mustn't think of marrying anybody, at present. O, Uncle Moses, if you only knew how much more good a little of your hoarded gold would do me now than a few years hence, when I shall have gained for myself a comfortable competency."

Yes, "but," Doctor Wilson, and with all your "buts," before that "one visit" was ended Milly Armstrong was your plighted wife; and you were proud and happy, notwithstanding your poverty and hers. Your hopes had never been so bright as on this particular hour; your prospects of a large and constantly increasing practice never to certain before; and there was no sham in the earnestness with which you entreated Milly to name an early day.

Matter-of-fact in love-making, as in everything else, he had settled things in his own peremptory, off-hand fashion. Milly, he persisted, had already injured her health by confinement in the school-room, entering as she did, into the vocation body and soul, and would bear no word of her return to it. Then he urged, with some show of truth, that they could find room for one more in their humble home; and that what he was now paying for board, etc., would furnish the table for three abundantly. Finally, that a month would afford ample time for every preparation, and, under the circumstances, would be much more sensible than a longer betrothal.

Milly would have demurred at this seeming needless haste, but the doctor had promised that she and Rosa should not be separated till such time as the latter should find a home of her own in some kindly heart; and remembering that they would thus escape the unavoidable gossip which always attends upon these prolonged courtships, gave a blushing consent. Whether as a reward of this unhopd-for magnanimity on her part, or to give expression to a gratitude to which mere words might prove inadequate, the lover's lips again sought Milly's.

Rosa, who had pouted her fill in the last hour, and not doubting but the doctor had left

long since, parted the jasmine vine over the open window in time to be an observer of the lengthened kiss; and finding a retreat without discovery impossible, said, saucily: "That's a queer prescription."

"It has the advantage over some," retorted the doctor gayly; "it costs nothing, and is not bad to take;" and he glanced at Milly's half-hidden, crimson face for a proof. "But come in here, sister, mine, and ratify the covenant into which I have entered, of being brotherly guardian over the fate and fortunes of one Rosa Armstrong, with such time as, with her approval, I may transfer the trust to worthier hands."

"Thank you, I shall be my own guardian, sir, and will not trouble you with the care of so perverse and wilful a being," was the answer, half playful, half serious.

"Oh, I forgot; you are off to the hospital, doubtless?"

"Perhaps, and you ought to be, or to an asylum for the insane. Really, you should be prosecuted for malpractice in getting a patient into such a state of excitement. See!"

Sure enough! Milly, weakened by sickness and the late scene through which she had passed, on hearing her sister's changed voice and half bitter words, remembered all at once that what was her great happiness was another's great pain, and the tears were trickling silently through her thin fingers.

Now, the doctor was skilled in pharmacopoeia—had passed the board of examination without even a puzzled look on his countenance, but for a woman in tears he knew no remedy. So he only laid his hand tenderly on Milly's soft, dark hair, saying, in a subdued tone, "Forgive me, darling; I have indeed been wrong. I will be more mindful in future. Rosa, you can soothe her; try. Good-night. I will call again to-morrow."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FISHING WITH BEARLESS HOOKS.

A STORY FOR BOYS.

Some months ago, business led me to an out-of-the-way place, where, near a fall of water, there lived two boys, one eight and the other ten. They were bright-eyed, inquisitive little chaps, but generally without either hat or shoes, and often with pants and jacket sadly rent.

Busied as I was in the repairs of an old mill, the boys were very handy to send on errands, bring tools, look after my horse turned out to bait in the road, and do numberless little things to save the steps of those who were older.

One day, on reaching the mill, I saw the oldest boy standing upon a rock, partly hidden by the foliage of the surrounding trees, fishing, and as often as he felt a nibble he would jerk his line as spitefully out of the water, as though he bore the little fish some terrible grudge, and wanted to pay it by twitching their heads off. I asked him why he did so and explained as well as I was able the best modes of taking such fish as made the little brook their home.

After hearing me patiently and respectfully he said: "Mister, you fish with a hook that has got a beard on it, and when you hook one he stays. My hook ha'n't got a beard. It's an old broken one Liger Green gave me. I ha'n't got the money to buy a new one. Mother wanted the pennies you gave me. I like to fish, like to catch them for mother, and I have to twich 'em when they bite, or they will wiggle off, and I shall lose 'em."

I liked the talk of that boy. He did not grumble at his old hook, but did the best he could with what he had to do with; and day after day, as I saw him doing it, and taking to his mother the reward of his toil which had cost him so much care and thought and skill, I knew he was laying with that alder rod in his hands the foundations of a grand character. That is the way Horace Greely began. He fished awhile with a beardless hook. His father was very poor, and he had scarcely any books and what he had he was obliged to read by the dim light of pine knots which his own forethought had gathered; but he is now one of the first writers as well as one of the most influential men in America.

And so with John Jacob Astor. He had no money or comparatively none, when he came to this country, but he wanted to trade, and so he carried his little bundle of goods around under his arm or in his hands. He fished with a beardless hook. Afterward he bought furs, and carried them on his back, hundreds of miles to market, and when he died he had grown from absolute poverty to be the richest man in the country.

There is scarcely a great or good man on this side of the Atlantic that did not have a tough time in his boyhood, did not fish a while with a beardless hook; and of all the Heath and Home boys now in the country, those only will arrive at eminence who do the best they can with what they have to do with; never complain but push cheerfully and resolutely on in the path that leads upward to a noble and good and grand manhood.—[H. L. R. in Heath and Home.

At Peguash, Canada, a few nights ago, the house of a family named Crowley having taken fire, all the inmates except three small children had escaped; but these were sleeping up stairs, and the fire below made it impossible to reach them. Finally, the mother's screams from without awakened the eldest a daughter not 12 years old, who came to the window and was urged by her mother to throw herself out; but she answered: "No; my brother and sister must be saved." She then returned through the heat and smoke twice and after throwing the two younger children from the window, she let herself drop to the ground, a distance of sixteen feet, and when she rose said: "I'm done, Mother; but I've saved my brother and sister from being burned up." The little heroine, terribly burned, shocked with the fall and chilled with the exposure, died early the next morning.

A very good story comes from Franklin County. A short time ago a close-fisted farmer in that region died after devising one dollar to his only son. The old gentleman was duly buried in the venerable churchyard, which suffered a terrible washing away by the flood, and a short time ago his body was found opposite the son's place, having been brought down the river a long distance. When the tender-hearted son was informed of the fact he made the touching remark, "Probably come back after that dollar!"—[Portland Daily Adv.

HENRY WARD BEECHER ON UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.—Henry Ward Beecher spoke in his best vein at the Woman Suffrage Convention at Hartford, Thursday evening. The following is an extract from a newspaper report:

The ballot is to moral sunation what mustard is to good beef—it gives a relish. Many object that voting takes a woman into the disgraceful turbulence of elections, and consider it a shame to expose her to such violence and insult. It is because man alone is such a brute that I want woman to go in and civilize him. The Bible says it is not good for man to be alone. I go further and say it is positively bad. When it is understood that men and women will vote together, we won't have drunken polls and turbulent elections. The same argument is applied to ministers, who are considered non-descript women. They say, "God bless him; he does not soil his robes in the dirty politics." Yes, God bless him! Such a man needs God to bless him badly enough. No minister lives, with out rheumatism, but who should go to the polls as an example to his flock. Where one carries the light of a pure heart there can be no darkness. When women have once gone to the polls election days will not be what they are now. They say that meddling in public affairs will react upon a woman's delicacy, and spoil her womanliness. She may study politics, read the papers, instruct her sons, influence her husband, but she can't do that thing for which this is a preparation. Drop her ballot! I know how a gun feels when it is loaded and can't go off. Thousands of well-instructed women are in this position. True politics are the noblest thing on earth next to religion. The thing itself is ennobling. Only the base way of administering lowers it. Again they object to women voting, because it will carry an element of discord into the family. That means the husband will vote the Democratic ticket and the wife the Republican, I suppose. In the west many of my elders had Methodist wives, yet they agreed to differ, and there was peace in the family; and if there is anything people get their backs up about it is religion. Others say it will make no difference in the result—a wife will vote as her husband does. Did you ever see a woman with a mind of her own? People seem to think that the value of voting lies in carrying the election. The thing you get by voting is not half so good as the voting itself. Mr. Beecher said he was in favor of everybody having a vote even John Chinamen, pigtail and all. He was clean, clear and absolute for universal suffrage. It is said that this movement tends to destroy the system of woman's subordination to man. What is this system? Up to fifteen a man is subordinate to his mother, and if a woman is a stronger nature than her husband, he will be subordinate to her. They say this subject of subordination is in the Bible. I don't find it there. Paul says something about it; but he speaks to "wives" not to "women." Where the New Testament commands you to obey a King—do you do it? You kicked your King out and glory every Fourth of July over it. Many commands of the Bible are relative to the demands of the age; I am tired of the coarse vulgarity of men on this subject. They speak as if they had no mothers, no sisters, no wife. While I remember mine I must stand the earnest advocate of woman's rights.

ORGAN GRINDERS IN BLUE.—A contemporary makes a rather touching appeal for the "amputated soldiers and sailors, cut off without a shilling by an ungrateful Republic, who, grinding out a miserable subsistence, and daily degrading the public ear with organized discordances, make anything but a mute appeal for consideration and material aid"—meaning, we presume, organ grinders, dressed in the Army blue. If they lost limbs in the service, they are not "cut off without a shilling," being sure of a small pension at least; and, besides, there are now some very flourishing and excellent hospital institutions or "Soldiers' Homes," for sick or crippled ex-volunteer soldiers, where all may have a chance to live happily. It has been found that soldiers, by preference, as a mere business operation, because they make large sums by it—the "blue" being an appeal which charity and patriotism cannot resist. Our own impression, is, however, that a good part of the blue-coated organ-grinders, as well as those who seek promiscuous charity, on the plea of having been soldiers, are shams. It is easy to get an old uniform at less than half price, which in itself is sufficient stock in trade. As a general thing, good soldiers, with a clean record, are cared for in this country without being obliged to beg.—*Army and Navy Journal.*

BUSINESS BLOWING.—"Blow! blow! blow! Why don't you blow? That's the way to do it! Gammon's the word! That takes with the public. The public's a goose, and don't reason. Only blare out your brass trumpet and make a big noise, and your fortune's made. No matter about sticking close to truth. People will believe you because you talk so loud, and your goods will go like wildfire! There's Job Honest down the street, a milk-and-water sort of a fellow, who goes along just picking up what falls in his mouth. To be sure he advertises widely; but he don't know how to brag; while Slapdash & Banger, over the way, blow like porpoises over all the land, and, where! they blow so tremendously that new customers go there every day. Ay! blowing is the business man's Eureka."

Softly, friend, softly. I know the fools are not all dead yet; neither are all the wise men, nor will either be extinct while the world stands. The fools are not in a majority, by any means; and even fools learn wisdom, when they are once bitten. There are plenty of men who know where their true interest lies and who can't gammon them twice by blowing. They know who make good goods, and they know who do the right thing by them. Job Honest does his work well, and he is always busy, quiet as it seems. What he tells you or sends you may be relied on and his customers know it. He pays as he goes, and his credit is good at the bank. His paper never goes begging for buyers at two per cent. And my friend let me tell you he is growing rich. Slapdash & Banger, busy as they seem, are always tight. For a year or two, things went swimmingly with them; but the public is finding them out. New customers may go there; but they don't go twice, for they find that blowing is wind,—nothing more,—and a bag of wind is soon empty. No, sir, your philosopher is shallow. Good goods, fair dealing, honest practices come out right in the end, and pay best. The public isn't an ass, and character and reputation are not humbugs. They are capital of themselves, and they make capital. And well it will be for them if our growing-up young men will learn this truth, and lay it up in their minds. If they do, they won't need lies or blowing to help them along. Good-day my windy friend!—[Typographic Adv.

Quaintrell, the leader of the Lawrence massacre during the rebellion was tracked by detectives to San Francisco, where he had enlisted in the army. He was sent to Fort Scott, Nevada, and an order for his arrest reached there too late, he and three others having deserted, taking the best out-fit in the camp.

Waterville Mail.

B. M. MAXHAM, DANIEL WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... NOV. 19, 1869.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

B. M. MAXHAM & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State Street, Boston, and 27 Park Row, New York; S. R. Niles, Advertising Agent, No. 1 Seely's Building, Court Street, Boston; Geo. P. Howell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 40 Park Row, New York; and T. C. Evans, Advertising Agent, 122 Washington Street, Boston, are Agents for the Waterville Mail, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office.

Advertisements are referred to the Agents named above.

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

SPECIAL NOTICE.

In a business of twenty years we find we have upon our books a large number and amount of over due and unpaid demands. They are of all ages, even to twenty years. We are resolved on prompt measures for clearing them up; and between this and New Year we trust that most of them will in some way show signs of being paid. We give this timely notice, that no one may complain.

The Portland Press says that Joseph A. Ware, of that city, has been dismissed from the office of Sixth Auditor at Washington for objecting to a deduction from his pay while sick and off from duty. The Press adds, that "Mr. Ware's record is unexceptionable, he having been a republican since 1855." Well, what of it? Why should Mr. Ware claim pay for work he did not do? Was it in the bond that he should

"Have his pay, Work or play?"

If a new leaf has been turned over at Washington we are glad of it. There is no reason, and there never was any, why the clerks at Washington should be paid for idleness, play and sickness, as much as for work; and though we see all the force of the Press's suggestion of "records," it only reminds us that a man who has been a republican for fifteen years ought to know better than to complain of the government for an act so obviously just and right. Let Mr. Ware reconcile himself to being the first victim of a new and better rule, at a time when economy is the great lacking virtue of the government. If he would draw pay for being sick he should hire a doctor, who could afford to pay his wages for the profit made on the "doctor bill." When the government is itself sick, its laborers should be able to earn their wages, or no pay. "Records" cost too much.

"Why do the Waterville Mail and the Sun attack the Republicans of Augusta for electing Mr. Farwell as one of its representatives? It seems to us that the attacks on Mr. Farwell by some of the Republican papers, are caused by something else than zeal for the public interest."—[Ellsworth American.]

The Mail has done no such thing; but it admits the right of every town to elect representatives upon its own basis of moral and political integrity. Augusta doubtless feels herself justly represented by Mr. Farwell—which is enough for our inquiry. It is only when she asks other towns to give him a leading control of the joint legislation of the State, that we ask, what kind of a man is he? Is he "true to the constitution?"—to the State?—to the several towns he wants to represent in the speakership? Report says he was the leader of the "Paper Soldier Ring," that defrauded the State of so much money during the war—of which investigation is now in progress, and to come before the legislature this winter. Report also says that a leading object in pressing his election is to obstruct this investigation and cover the tracks of Mr. Farwell and his many associates in the "Ring," by thus giving him the appointment of the committees. Report does not find it necessary to say, that for these reasons the election of Mr. Farwell has been thus early urged upon the special attention of every representative elect, and every means used, direct and indirect, to secure his election.

Of course the Ellsworth American is ignorant of all this, and honestly wonders what the "something else" can be that the Mail is up to. Probably it also wonders why such papers as the Bangor Courier, the Lewiston Journal, the Portland Advertiser, and Press—leading republican papers that are always forward to throw to the people their early programme of the legislative candidates—have thus far shown nothing but polished lips in regard to the speakership. Of course it doesn't impute their silence to anything but "zeal for the public interest," and their regard for the safety of their party when these things get to the people!

Now, as the Ellsworth American has drawn us into this plain talk, will it not help to pass our answer to such papers as we have named above, adding the Kennebec Journal, if it will—and thus learn whether love of their party will not prompt them to open their mouths on one side or the other?

PATRICK WINN, the Irishman who was so badly injured on the P. & K. Railroad, a few weeks ago, is in a fair way to recover.

For the Mail.
ABOUT THE UNION.

Last week an article was published, from my pen through your politeness, in which you fail to see anything suggestive or intelligent; yet you say your columns are open to both sides, and at the same time you exhort such as have nothing to say not to write. Now I don't blame you in the least for not seeing a point in the article alluded to. I did not expect it; neither do I intend to commit myself in this article, but beg of you and the readers of the "Mail" to withhold judgment another week.

In dividing a town, or uniting towns, there are a great many things to be thought of, and it will not be thinking alone, but there must be acts. This is a case of union; a union of two towns that have managed their own affairs almost seventy years. New associations must be formed in various ways, and old ones broken up. Provision must be made for assessing a larger tax on a larger inventory with an increased number of polls. A larger number of paupers must be provided for with increased liabilities. Roads and bridges that many of the inhabitants know nothing about and two river bridges. Besides all this, questions will come up for discussion foreign to many. A great many more will attend Town-meetings with less opportunity for discussion, and by degrees a less number will do all the business of the town. Town-office-seekers will die out, and men will fill the various offices for a length of time sufficient to make them qualified.

If Winslow remains as she is, a bill of some five or six thousand dollars has been contracted and will have to be paid, by an assessment on less than a half million of dollars, as expense of the Sebasticook bridge. She had also a number of lesser bridges to be repaired or rebuilt. In fact the whole town, so far as town affairs are concerned, must be changed. There will remain about six square miles of territory with streams and buildings unchanged. If the towns unite, a free-bridge will be built at a cost of say \$25,000 which added to \$5,000 for the Sebasticook bridge, will make a sum to be raised on something like two and a half millions of property of \$30,000 and Winslow's part will be about \$6000 with a permanent free bridge.

Then there is a valuable water power, which may in a few years, if judicious management, increase the inventory to three or four millions of dollars, and that too, before this money need be raised. An increase of territory will make an increase of expense, and an increase of business an increase of paupers. If a toll bridge is built, nearly all the toll will be paid from the East side of the river; while those on the West side receive the most of it. Waterville cannot well do without the East side; neither can the East side do without Waterville. If united, we have a territory of about six miles from center to extremes, with a growing village at one end and a thinly populated, unproductive soil on the other. Shall we be united, and have a free bridge?

If you deem the above worthy of publication, we will publish it in the next issue, I will endeavor to answer the questions, with reasons for each.

[For the Mail.]

Shall we have a Free Bridge?

The public and citizens of Waterville and Winslow stand in pressing need of a free bridge. Nothing will serve to increase the business of the two towns like such a bridge; and the water power cannot be brought into successful operation on both sides of Ticonic Falls without a free bridge. I understand by some of the leading citizens of Winslow, that probably the tax payers of Winslow would vote to join Waterville in building a free bridge, according to the valuation of both towns. If so, there should be an effort immediately to come to a decision, by holding town meetings in both towns; for the longer the delay the less able will the tax payers be to build a free bridge.

It will be seen that Waterville can legally vote money to build a bridge only to the centre of the river; so that if Winslow only agrees to vote money according to their valuation, it would not build one-half of the bridge—probably not more than one-third or one-fourth part of the bridge. Then the balance would have to be provided for in some other way, say by taking the assignment of the charter and franchise of the old bridge company, and taking toll of people living beyond the limits of Waterville and Winslow until money enough is raised to make up what the tax of the two towns did not raise by assessment, according to the plan above, and when the tolls come to enough to make that amount and interest, then the bridge to be free to all.

I will now state some of the objections to the plan presented in the "Mail" for a toll bridge to be built on bonds issued by Waterville and Winslow, running 17 years, to be free of taxation. It seems to be assumed, by the writer of that plan, to be a common business transaction to borrow money for any purpose and free the money lender from taxation; a measure that never ought to be entered into but in extreme cases, as the saving of our Government when in danger of being lost for want of means to put down a great rebellion. Our Selectmen of Waterville have acted upon the theory that they have a right to free such tax payers as they can borrow money of by so doing, even when the money could be had cheaper at the banks—say 8 per cent.—and giving 7 3/4 to 10 per cent., and clearing the money lender from taxation; making the loan cost the town 10 to 12 per cent., and further, by so doing, making their whole tax illegal, and bearing unequally on the tax payers.

My second objection to the plan presented for a toll bridge on the plan advocated in the "Mail," is, that by issuing bonds of the two towns it would never become free unless the bonds were paid by the towns; for the tolls, unless greatly increased above the rates the old charter permits, would not pay the whole cost of a permanent bridge in 17 years, nor 20 years. The writer says the Augusta bridge was freed according to his plan. I say, not so. I have understood it to have been freed by the town raising a certain amount, and the balance, some 8,000 dollars, individuals furnished, with the right to take toll until the money and interest was paid, and then it was to be free. I hope to see our business men start and try to come to some permanent plan for a free bridge.

THE ANNUAL EXHIBITION of the Senior Class of Colby University will occur at the Baptist Church on Wednesday evening next. Ballard's Orchestra, of Lewiston, who agreeably entertained our Citizens with a Concert on Friday evening, will furnish the music.

Damages to the amount of over \$2,000 were awarded to the owners of the Continental Hotel, and others, in consequence of the extension of Water Street over their land, but our authorities are making an effort for an abatement.

OUR TABLE.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for December opens with another chapter from Mr. James Parton's Washington note-book—"Uncle Sam's Treatment of his Servants," which is a forcible argument against our system of rotation in office. "The Dead Level," by F. Sheldon, is an odd wall over some of the characteristics of the period; "The Mormon Prophet's Tragedy" is by John Hay, who was President Lincoln's private secretary, and is an account of the killing of Joseph Smith in Missouri; Mr. F. A. Walker's paper gives some practical suggestions as to the census; "Mr. Bruce," by Alice Eliot, is the only complete story in the number; and Bayard Taylor's "In My Vineyard" is the only poem; "Life-Saving as a Business Duty" is by W. F. G. Shanks; the serial by Mr. Hale is continued; Miss Chesbro's "Foe in the Household" is concluded; and Dr. Jarvis has a third paper; "John," by Mr. A. D. Richardson, means John Chinaman; and the prospectus of the magazine for 1870 informs us that Mr. Sidney Andrews will during the year give the results of his observations in California on the same fascinating subject. "The last paper in the December number," "Under the Midnight Sun," is by Dr. Hayes, and is the first of a series describing his last trip to high latitudes.

Bayard Taylor will contribute to the "Atlantic Monthly" for 1870, a new novel entitled "Joseph and his Friend," a Pennsylvania story; and special attention will be given in the next volume to the consideration of our Commercial Relations, and the need of our Mechanical and Manufacturing Industries.

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

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for December is a holiday number, and contains two steel plates, two Christmas plates, a colored plate of a cushion in bead work, and another large sheet of embroidery patterns. It is a gem, and the embellishments excel in attractiveness any before given. Names and Friendless is the title of the first steel plate. Then comes a handsome title-page, with tableau pictures, also engraved on steel; a tinted picture, representing children engaged in Christmas sports; a colored fashion-plate; cushion in bead-work, handsomely printed in colors; extension sheet; skating costumes; fancy costumes for children; a page containing fifteen designs of bonnets, hats, and head-dresses; a great variety of other useful and ornamental designs are scattered through the number. In the literary department we contribute a rich feast. A number of Christmas games will be found in the Arm-chair department.

Published by L. A. Godey, Philadelphia, at \$3 a year, with liberal discount to clubs. Now is the time to subscribe for 1870, and to make up clubs.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.—The articles in the December number are fewer than usual, and longer. Mr. Aldrich's delightful story is completed, and a host of readers, old and young, will sigh regretfully at parting company with the Bad Boy. Mr. Hale's paper teaches "How to go into Society." Miss Muloch gives an account of "Le Bonf Gras" in Paris; Mrs. Diaz contributes a charade for acting; Mr. Trowbridge describes the modelling and launching of a ship; and there is a paper describing "How Battles are Fought," and several stories and poems, with the usual variety of pictures. The prospectus promises a very attractive magazine for 1870, with Mrs. Whitney's story, "We Girls," as the central feature. The January number will have a story by Rose Terry, poems by Whittier and the author of "John Halifax," and articles by Col. Higginson, Parton, Dr. I. I. Hayes, and others.

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

APPLETON'S JOURNAL for Nov. 27, has an interesting article on "Japanese Theatres," with curious illustrations; a continuation of "New York Clerical Institutions," accompanied by elegant engravings; a conclusion of "Professor Wittenbach's Story," and a continuation of "The Three Brothers," by Mrs. O'Neil; a biographical sketch of Sir William Hamilton, with a fine portrait; and many other interesting articles. The cartoon of this number is a charming view on Long Island Sound. This work is rapidly gaining favor with the reading public and enlarging its circulation.

Published weekly by D. Appleton & Co., New York, at \$4 per annum.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW for October has the following table of contents:—Islam; Isaac Barrow; Higher and Lower Animals; The Byron Mystery; The Water-Supply of London; Lord Lytton's Horace; The Reconstruction of the Irish Church; Sacrosanct Celibacy; The Past and the Future of Conservatism.

The article on "The Byron Mystery," contains letters from Lady Byron to Mrs. Leigh, which in the opinion of many, completely disprove the foul accusation against Lord Byron.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW for October has the following table of contents:—The Quakers; The Poems and Prose Remains of Arthur Hugh Clough; Water Supply of London; Sunday Liberty; The Afghan Tribes on our Trans-Indus Frontier; The Natural History of Morals; The Albert Life Insurance Company's Compulsory Education; Protection, its Sanitary Superintendence by the State, Contemporary Literature.

The four great British Quarterly Review 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 but 55 cents a year.

Francis Kenrick, Esq., widely known as a manufacturer and dealer in carriages, died at his residence on Elm Street, on Wednesday evening, of fever, at the age of 65 years. He worked in early life in the establishment of the late Dea. Gilson; afterwards opened business at China; later at Kendall's Mills; and removed to Waterville some two years ago, where his stand on Main-st., had become widely known. He was a man of marked energy and promptness, and careful of his reputation for integrity in business; through which traits of character he secured success where others failed.

[Funeral Saturday afternoon, from his late residence.]

Dogs!—Dogs!—A few nights ago dogs killed half a dozen sheep, tearing and wounding others, in the barnyard of Mr. Chaffee, in Winslow. Many other farmers, within a few miles of this village, have suffered losses of sheep by dogs. Is it true that Waterville has remitted the tax on dogs and increased it on sheep?—and is it not time, farmers, to inquire into this matter? If so, say AYE!

The close run in the late election in Minnesota is only in the vote for Governor, and is due to local causes. The rest of the republican ticket is elected by several thousand majority; though it is true that the republican majority in the House of Representatives has been reduced from 29 to 6, and the democrats are four votes stronger in the Senate than before.

A TEACHERS' INSTITUTE for Kennebec County will be held at Winthrop, commencing next Monday, Nov. 22, and continuing five days. It will be under the supervision of Prof. C. B. Stetson, assisted by J. B. Webb, A. M., Supervisor of Cumberland Co., S. A. Plummer, Supervisor of Cumberland Co., A. P. Stone, A. M., Portland, and the County Supervisor, W. H. Bigelow, A. B. Lectures may be expected from the State Superintendent, and other eminent educators. The board will be provided for lady teachers, regularly attendant at the session, and reduced rates for gentlemen. Free return tickets provided on the railroads.

FOX-CROFT ACADEMY closed a very successful fall term on Friday last, with some interesting exercises by the scholars. This school is under the charge of Mr. J. G. Soule, of this town, who is expected to take charge of it again in the Spring.

A storm commenced on Wednesday morning, and for a time the snow fell fast and furious, giving good promise of sleighing for Thanksgiving; but it gradually softened to rain, and left us with less snow than when it began. Thursday was a mild, sunshiny Spring day, and to-day is like unto it.

The Passenger Depot of the P. & K. Railroad is temporarily removed to the old Col. Simons house, north of Temple St., the increase of the freighting business at this station demanding all the room at the old depot. A new Passenger depot will be provided soon.

THE CONCERT by Ballard's Orchestra, from Lewiston, on Friday evening, secured a good attendance and was a very pleasant entertainment. The playing was good, and the selections had the merit of not being so far up in the scale of science as to be above the appreciation of the audience. The solos, both on the piano and violin, by Mr. Ballard, drew forth hearty applause from the audience. This band, we are pleased to learn, will furnish the music for the Senior Exhibition next week.

By the accidental breaking of a kerosene lamp in a theatre in Milwaukee, on Monday night, the building was set on fire, and so rapid was the progress of the flames that several lives were lost.

Parties in Benton bought that portion of the Ticonic Bridge secured at Vassalborough, took it up to their place, where they are building two free bridges across the Sebasticook, and find that in this way they get a very good bridge at a low price.

People hereabouts, who were caught by the first snow with potatoes in the ground, have been improving the recent mild weather to dig them, and many bushels have been taken from the ground.

SUICIDE.—Mr. Mark Felker, of Concord as we learn from the North Anson Advocate committed suicide by shooting himself on Thursday last week. No cause is assigned for the rash act.

PROF. CRUTTENDEN, at the session of the Maine Educational Convention, held in Bath this week, said that "Algebra is the most useless study ever introduced into our schools. Too much ciphering has been our bane. The whole system is rotten and needs renovating."

"Is there ever a time that we should give up an evidently hardened and hopeless fellow creature?" asked some one of Henry Ward Beecher, recently. "Not as long as you can keep the sexton's hand off him," was his answer, "but as we cannot bear the strain of the burden of one soul continually, we may intermit, but never forget—his hour may not have yet come."

A FRIGHTFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT occurred in Oakland, California, on the railroad between Sacramento and San Francisco, a few days ago. About a dozen persons were killed and twenty wounded. It occurred through the culpable neglect of a switchman to attend to his duty.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES were held here on Thanksgiving Day, at the Methodist Chapel, sermon by Rev. Mr. Robie, of the Congregationalist Church, and at the Universalist Church, sermon by Rev. Mr. Skinner, the pastor.

The Lewiston Journal, in advocating fish culture, says "doubtless nearly all our lakes and streams might be made to produce as much food for man, acre for acre of surface, as do our tillage lands." We assented to this proposition, and it happened to think that while corn and potatoes grow peaceably side by side out of the soil, the big fishes get their living by eating up the little ones. This well known fact suggested a doubt or two. Possibly the Journal has further proof—eh?

The large Hinkley tannery at Gorham was burned on Saturday evening. Insured for \$25,000; loss much larger. The fire was no doubt the work of an incendiary.

A fine church organ arrived in our village on Tuesday. Somebody said it was designed for the Methodist church, and as nobody contradicted it, everybody now believes it. It is a good word in praise of that society that they find so many generous friends. May they never be less in number or less able to be liberal with their money.

We learn from the Anson Advocate that vigorous work is to be resumed on the Somerset Railroad; but that work between Anson and Solon will be suspended until the latter town pays its assessments.

EX-SECRETARY SEWARD is in Mexico, and is to have an imposing reception at the capital.

Iowa and its Central Railroad.

We learn something every day about what we once called the Great West, but what is now becoming the great Centre of the country. Years ago Illinois was the *El Dorado*, but now Iowa is becoming the banner State. Iowa is larger than New York or Pennsylvania—larger than New England except Maine—and more productive than all of them put together. She has thirty-five million acres of rich black mould, and to-day a clean furrow can be turned over thirty millions of these acres. Although less than five millions are under cultivation, they produced last year eighty-five million bushels of grain. The population of Iowa is now over one million, and will soon be three millions. She waits only for more railroads to bring her splendid soil within reach of a market. The Chicago & Northwestern and the Chicago & Rock Island are now the only two completed lines, and they extend across the State from east to west. Others are building, but more needed. Nearly all the great crops must be carried away to market, and make heavy freights for the nearest railroad. Last year, wheat often laid at way stations for a month, before it could be shipped. Iowa has but one mile of railroad for every 39 square miles, while Ohio has one for every 11, and Illinois and Indiana one to every 15, and Massachusetts one for every 5.

One of her latest enterprises is the Central Road, now building from the north line of Missouri to the southern line of Minnesota, connecting St. Louis and St. Paul. It runs through the most thickly settled as well as the richest part of the State, and 45 miles are now completed. Over a million and a half of dollars have already been spent upon the work, and a company of eastern capitalists have united with the people along the line, and taken hold of the work in earnest, expecting to finish it next year. The Directors of the company include W. A. Wheelock, President of the Central National Bank, J. J. Donaldson, President of the old Bank of North America, W. B. Shattuck, of New York, J. S. Gilman, President of the Second National Bank of Baltimore, W. H. Sheffield, President of the Merchants' Bank of Dubuque, Hon. J. B. Grinnell, and C. C. Gilman—names that give a security that all the affairs of the Company will be honestly administered. To help complete the road, the Company will issue its First Mortgage Bonds at the rate of \$16,000 per mile, which are secured by a deed of trust executed to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Co. of New York. They pay 7 per cent. in gold, free of Government tax, and are sold at 95. Now we do not consider it any part of our business to advise our readers in what securities to invest their money, but when we say that as a rule first mortgages for a moderate amount upon a good railroad are perfectly safe, we say only what everybody knows. A committee which examined into the affairs of western railroads last year, reported that in all the northwest there was not a single completed line that was not only paying the interest on its bonds, but a good dividend on its stock. The agricultural productions of that region are so enormous that every railroad seems to be loaded with freight, and we think that without exception they have proved to be valuable properties. Some stockholders may have been cheated by dishonest management, but the bondholder must be kept safe.

The Central Railroad of Iowa is evidently controlled by men of high reputation and large means, and as it runs through a rich and already well-settled region of country, we can see no reason why its bonds should not be a perfectly sound investment. The profit by the increased income from an exchange of Governments is nearly 40 per cent. A very interesting pamphlet in relation to Iowa in general and this road in particular may be obtained at the Company's agency in this place, at Ticonic Bank.

The Alabama Legislature has ratified the Fifteenth Amendment to the National Constitution, by a very strong vote.

INK STAINS in linen, and perhaps in cotton, may be removed, it is said, by rubbing into them pepper and salt.

A fresh cargo of oysters—many thousand bushels—was lying at a Portland wharf, a few days ago, belonging to that renowned oysterman, J. Freeman. Of course all who have ever bought Freeman's oysters want to know this. Pass your orders to "Hilton the faithful," at the Eastern Express office and then—set your mouth for oysters.

The Catholic Fair seems to be having good success. It will close Saturday evening, when the many choice articles will be distributed. Its large audiences are marked by good order, good music, good nature, and a good time generally.

The stone giant has been raised from its place in the earth and safely transported to Syracuse. It is as perfect from a rear view as from the front. Prof. Hall, State Geologist of New York, has been permitted to make a critical examination of the wonder and pronounces it a statue sculptured from a block of gypsum. He thinks it originally lay on the surface of the ground and that the four feet of alluvium has been deposited above it through the centuries of time. He does not estimate its age. Rumor says a Welsh coin dated 1030 has been found in the clay beside the statue.

A boy named Frank Currier hid in some bushes at Barrington a few evenings since to frighten another boy named Waterhouse. The latter mistaking his playmate for a wild animal ran into his house and seizing a gun fired it into the bushes, when the screams of the wounded boy told him that he had shot a human being instead of an animal. The Currier boy was taken home, when it was found that one eye was completely destroyed, and his face, tongue and neck perforated so that his life is in a very critical condition.

The house of Randall McCrillis, of Palmyra, was burned Thursday evening with all its contents, consisting of about 40 tons of hay, all the grain raised on the place the past season, 16 head of cattle, 2 horses and 2 hogs. The family were all at meeting except an old lady. The L connecting the house and barn was torn down to prevent the fire from burning the dwelling house but the main part of the house was nearly destroyed. The barn was 40 by 60 feet and was the finest in town. There was only \$300 insurance on the whole property.

Amos Kendall, a veteran politician and well known as one of the early promoters of telegraphy died in Washington, where he has resided of late years, Saturday morning. He was one of Jackson's "Kitchen Cabinet," and was appointed Postmaster General by him in 1834 which post he held for five years. By his participation in the telegraph business and in other ways he had realized a large fortune. His age was 80 years.

The Reporter says two houses in Gardiner, belonging to Mr. Eastman and Mrs. Moore, were broken into last Tuesday night, and a large quantity of bedding, silver ware and other goods taken therefrom. The fact becoming known City Marshal Siphers and officer Williams visited the houses of Alonzo Wakefield and Charles Keniston, suspicion being directed towards them, and the stolen goods were found in their possession. They have been bound over to the Supreme Court.

The new wing to the Insane Asylum at Augusta will be completed in a few days, as we learn from the Journal: "When the new wing is finished the Hospital will accommodate 350 patients without crowding. The whole number of patients which have been admitted to the Institution since its commencement is 3499, of whom 3156 have been discharged, leaving at the present time 355 inmates—nearly enough to fill the new wing at its opening."

The hearing on the injunction forbidding the board of education of Cincinnati to take the bible out of the public schools, came before the superior court last Saturday, and was postponed to the last Monday in this month; meantime the bible continues to be read in the schools. Protests against the action of the board increase, the Young Men's Bible Society, representing eight denominations and sixty churches, has presented a strong remonstrance against the action of the board, while the Israelites, the organ of the Jews, who are numerous and powerful in Cincinnati, advocates the reading of the psalms and Proverbs, bound separately and distributed gratuitously for the use of the school children, the reading to be without comments or other religious service. The Catholics are divided on the question. The archbishop, the German priests and the leading paper oppose the action of the board, not because they want to keep the Catholic children away from the public schools, and place them in those purely Catholic. On the other hand, the liberal Catholics, who know and appreciate the superiority of the free schools of their own denomination, sustain and advocate the removal of the bible because it will remove the chief alleged objection of the priests to the attendance of the children in the public schools.

Dr. E. H. Henderson of Farmington, reports that he arrived in Boston, Friday from the down east boat, and in the evening fell in with a couple of well-dressed gentlemen, with whom he drank freely, and was greatly surprised at finding that his two unknown friends had left him, and with them had gone his wallet, containing \$1700 in greenbacks.

The investigation into the Paraguayan difficulties has ended. It is understood that two reports will be made, presenting different views of the matter which has been under investigation.

The conductors on the Erie Railway generally prefer the new brakemen to the old ones, who not knowing the exact grades, remain at their posts constantly and in case of an accident it is easier to stop the motion. The old men were seldom at the brakes except when going down grades, and in case of accident at other points it was impossible to stop the motion of the train.

The Whig says there is quite a fluttering among the dry bones on account of the presence at Bangor of a Government officer who is giving his attention to the examination of income returns; some of which show most astonishing errors in their compilation. A legal gentleman says he has no objection to their overhauling his returns, as he has given in every dollar that he has earned—honestly! No doubt of it!

The Lewiston Journal says the question of a teacher's animation being under discussion in the Maine State S. Convention held in Lewiston several weeks since, the venerable Rev. Dr. Adams said that his little girl once said to him, "Father, I can't understand you, you talk too slow!"

George Francis Train has been in California taking part with the much abused Chinamen. He warned his Irish auditors against reviving the spirit of Know-nothingism.

It is thought that the railroad from Houlton to Woodstock is now a sure thing. The clearing and grading has been sub-let and an immediate start will be made.

Franklin Simmons, the Maine sculptor, who is now in Rome, has just completed his statue of Roger Williams in clay and it is ready to go into marble. It was ordered by Rhode Island for one of the statues to be placed in the old House of Representatives at Washington. As there is no authentic portrait of his subject he has had a difficult task to perform. He has just finished a bust of Grant which goes to Philadelphia. Mr. Simmons is not yet thirty and is said to be both industrious and ambitious.—[Portland Daily Adv.]

The New Hampshire Good Templars have resolved: That, of the two conflicting testimonies recently given in our State on the same day, in regard to prohibiting the sale of liquor, the one by our votes at the polls and the other by a penitent murderer on the gallows, we solemnly protest against the former and most heartily endorse the latter.

And they also voted not to support any but prohibitionists for office.

The Thanksgiving Proclamation of Gov. McClurg of Missouri is quite a model of praiseworthy brevity. His excellency contents himself with a couple of texts of Scripture, viz: "The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him: in those that hope in his mercy; He maketh peace in thy borders and flieth thee with the finest of wheat." Then the people are recommended "to praise the name of the Lord" both in family circles, and public places. The Governor signs this, the Secretary of State countersigns it; and there is the neat little document complete!

MISCELLANY.

"SOMEBODY."

BY WILLIAM ALLEN BUTLER.

There's a middle-aged "Somebody" going about And playing his pranks, but we can't find him out; He's up stairs and down stairs from morning till night, And always in mischief, but never in sight.

The rogues I have read of in song or in tale Are caught at the end and conducted to jail; But "Somebody's" tracks are all covered so well He never has seen the inside of a cell.

Our young folks at home, at all seasons and times, Are rehearsing the role of "Somebody's" crimes; Or, as fast as their feet and their tongues can well run, Come to tell the last deed the sly scamp has done.

"Somebody" has taken his knife," one will say; "Somebody" has carried off your apple away;" "Somebody" has gone and thrown down all the blocks;" "Somebody" ate up all the cakes in the box."

It is "Somebody" breaks all the pitchers and plates, And hides the boys' sleds, and runs off with their skates, And turns on the water, and tumbles the beds, And steals all the pins, and melts all the dolls' heads.

One night a dull sound, like the thump of a head, Announced that one youngster was out of his bed; And he said, half asleep, when asked what it meant, "Somebody" is pushing me out of the tent."

Now, if these high crimes of "Somebody" don't cause We must summon in the detective police; And they, in their wisdom, at once will know me The culprit belongs to no home but our own.

Then should it turn out, after all, to be true, That our young folks themselves are "Somebody" too, How queer it would look, if we saw them all go Marched off to the station-house, six in a row!

[Young Folks.]

UNFAILING EYE PRESERVERS

Lazarus & Morris'
CELEBRATED
PERFECTED SPECTACLES
AND
EYE GLASSES.

The large and increasing sales of these
PERFECTED GLASSES

Is sure proof of their superiority. We were satisfied that they would be appreciated here as 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!

are in themselves so apparent on trial, that the result could not be otherwise than it has, in the almost GENERAL ADOPTION of our CELEBRATED PERFECTED SPECTACLES, by the residents of this locality. The assured and ascertained improvement of the sight, and

We Claim them to be 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 difficulty.

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

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 often 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.

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

Elegant French and German Fancy Goods, Beautiful Photograph Albums.

The newest and choicest styles in Morocco and Velvet Bindings.

Morocco Travelling Bags, Handkerchiefs and Glove Boxes, &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—such as the works of Moore, Bryant, Milton and Tennyson's works, in full gilt and cloth bindings, and bound in leather.

These and everything else for

ONE HALF THE REGULAR RATES.

We do not offer a single article of merchandise, that can be sold by regular retail dealers at a lower price than we can sell it for. We can sell it cheaper than they can obtain it in any other way, while the greater part of our goods are sold at

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 commission, in Cash or Merchandise, and all goods sent by us will be as 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, of 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 800 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 catalogue, and for which we issue checks all the time; besides, in every large club we will put checks for Watches, 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 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, \$3.00 may be retained to

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 up orders for goods, for which below we give a partial list of commissions:

For an order of \$50, from a Club of Thirty, we will pay the Agent, as commission, 25 Cts. Brown or Bleached sheeting, Good Dress Patterns, Wool Square Shawl, French Cassimere Pants and Vest Pattern, Fine large White Counterpane, etc., etc., or \$3.00 in cash.

For an order of \$100, from a Club of Fifty, we will pay the Agent, as commission, 40 Cts. Sheet, one pair heavy Wool Blanket, Pocket Dress Pattern, French Square Shawl, Silver-Case Watch, etc., etc., or \$5.00 in cash.

For an order of \$150, from a Club of One Hundred, we will pay the Agent, as commission, 100 Cts. good yard-wide Sheet, Cash-Silver Square Shawl, Cash-Silver Square Shawl, Suite of all Wool French Cassimere, etc., 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 recommended.

SEND MONEY ALWAYS BY REGISTERED LETTERS.

For further particulars send for Catalogues.

PATZER & CO.,
14 98 & 100 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

THE OLD STAND
RE-OPENED.

Having bought the stock of the late W. A. Caffrey, I propose to continue the business at the old stand. I shall have at all times a full assortment of

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 at low prices 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. 11

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

HOUSE, SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTING.
Having taken the Shop at the
Old Sileon 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.
A. W. NYE.
Waterville, Sept. 1, 1869.

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, and can execute all orders for the same.
Persons wishing to purchase are invited to call and examine.
WATVILLE DEC 1, 1868. W. A. F. STEVENS & SON 10

DR. G. S. PALMER,
DENTAL OFFICE,
over
ALDEN'S JEWELRY STORE,
opp People's Nat'l Bank,
WATVILLE, ME.
Chloroform, Ether or Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired. 50

Rubbers, Rubbers!
MEN'S, BOYS', & YOUTHS' 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 feet, when you can get such nice Overshoes at MAXWELL'S, to keep them dry and warm.

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

B. C. OTHBY'S Insurance Agency!
Office at Express Office, Main-St., Waterville.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY.
Cash Capital and Surplus \$4,248,284.53

SECURITY INSURANCE COMPANY.
Cash Capital and Surplus \$1,009,808.53

PHENIX INSURANCE COMPANY
OF HARTFORD.
Cash Capital and Surplus \$1,573,907.58

SPRINGFIELD FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO.
Cash Capital and Surplus \$901,657.00

NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INS. CO.
OF HARTFORD.
Cash Capital and Surplus \$409,467.54

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

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

OUR STOCK OF HARDWARE, BUILDING MATERIALS,
Paints and Oils, Nails and Glass, is unusually large, and to those about to build or repair, we shall offer extra inducements.
ARNOLD & MEADER.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Old Stand opposite the P. O.
I have this day bought the interest of
F. W. HASKELL
in the business recently carried on by us, and shall continue the same as before.
Boots and Shoes,
the oldest 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 or
LADIES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR
the most fashionable. Particular attention will be paid to
Custom Work.
Gentlemen. REPAIRING of all kinds neatly done.
Waterville, Jan'y 22nd, 1867. O. F. MAYO. 30

"A Repository of Fashion, Pleasure, and Instruction."

Harper's Bazar.
A supplement, containing numerous full-sized patterns of useful articles, accompanies the paper every fortnight, and occasionally an elegantly Colored Fashion Plate.
HARPER'S BAZAR contains 16 folio pages of the size of HARPER'S WEEKLY, printed on superfine colored paper, and is published weekly.

Critical Notices of the Press.
HARPER'S BAZAR contains, besides pictures, patterns, etc., a variety of matter of special use and interest to the family, articles on health, dress, and housekeeping in all its branches; its editorial matter is specially adapted to the circle it is intended to interest and instruct; and it has, besides, good stories and literary matter of merit. It is not surprising that the journal, with such features, has achieved in a short time an immense success; for something of this kind was desired in thousands of families, and its publishers have filled the demand. The young lady who buys a single number of HARPER'S BAZAR is made a subscriber for life. (New York Evening Post.)

The BAZAR is excellent. Like all the periodicals which the Harper's publish, it is almost ideally well edited, and the class of readers for whom it is intended—the mothers and daughters in average families—can not but profit by its good sense and good taste, which we have no doubt, are today making very many homes happier than they have been before the women began taking lessons in personal and household and social management from this good-sensured mentor. (The Nation.)

It has the merit of being sensible, of conveying instruction, of giving excellent patterns in every department, and of being well stocked with good reading matter. (Watchman and Reflector.)

SUBSCRIPTIONS—1870.
Terms.
HARPER'S BAZAR, one year, \$4.00.
An Extra Copy of either the MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, or BAZAR, to one address for one year, 10 cents; two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year, 7 dollars.

Subscriptions to HARPER'S MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, and BAZAR, to one address for one year, 10 cents; two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year, 7 dollars.

BACK NUMBERS can be supplied at any time.
Vols. I and II, of HARPER'S BAZAR, for the years 1868-9, are now ready for sale, and will be sent by express, freight prepaid, for \$7.00 each.

The postage on HARPER'S BAZAR is 20 cents a year, which must be paid at the subscriber's post-office. Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

"A Complete Pictorial History of the Times."
"The best, cheapest, and most successful Family Paper in the Union."

Harper's Weekly.
SPLENDIDLY ILLUSTRATED.
In November will be commenced, "MAY AND VIRGIL," a new serial story, splendidly illustrated, by VIRGIL COLLIER (Author of "The Woman in White," "No Name," "Armada," and "The Moonstone"). New Subscribers will be sent a copy of the first number, and the commencement of the story to the end of 1870 for Four Dollars.

Critical Notices of the Press.
The MODEL NEWSPAPER of our country. Complete in all the departments of an American Family Paper, HARPER'S WEEKLY has earned for itself the title of "A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION." (New York Evening Post.)

The articles upon public questions which appear in HARPER'S WEEKLY, from week to week, form a remarkable series of brief political essays. They are distinguished by clear and pointed statement, by good common sense, by independence and breadth of view. They are the expression of mature conviction, high principle, strong feeling, and take their place among the best newspaper writing of the time. (North American Review, Boston, Mass.)

SUBSCRIPTIONS—1870.
Terms.
HARPER'S WEEKLY, one year, \$4.00.
An Extra Copy of either the MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, or BAZAR, to one address for one year, 10 cents; two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year, 7 dollars.

Subscriptions to HARPER'S MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, and BAZAR, to one address for one year, 10 cents; two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year, 7 dollars.

BACK NUMBERS can be supplied at any time.
Vols. I and II, of HARPER'S BAZAR, for the years 1868-9, are now ready for sale, and will be sent by express, freight prepaid, for \$7.00 each.

The postage on HARPER'S BAZAR is 20 cents a year, which must be paid at the subscriber's post-office. Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

Foundry Notice.
This subscriber, having purchased the whole of the Rail Road Foundry, near the Main Central Rail Road Depot, and fitted up a

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 us a call.
JOS. F. BRIGGS.
June 20, 1868.

Agents Wanted for CHAMBERLIN'S
CONTAINING
Full Instructions and Practical Forms, adapted to Every Kind of Business, and to all the States of the Union.
BY FRANKLIN CHAMBERLIN,
of the United States Bar.

This is the ONLY NEW BOOK of the kind published for many years. It is a preparation by an ATTORNEY AT LAW, of 25 years experience, and is just what everybody needs for daily use.

It is highly recommended by every eminent judge, including the Chief Justice and other Judges of the Supreme and the Chief Justice and other Bench of Connecticut.

Sold only by Subscription, AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. Send Orders to
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 hastily 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.

ROOFING.
Three Ply Felt Roofing,
Under the best Water-proof Composition with the best Water-proof Fabric in the best manner, and at the lowest price to the consumer.

There is a foundation of Tarred Felt; 2d, a layer of water-proof Composition; 3d, another layer of Felt; 4th, another layer of Composition; 5th, another layer of Felt.
Send for Circulars and Samples.

As an Inducement.
We offer to the FIRST PURCHASER in 1,000 square feet of the THREE PLY FELT, with the necessary coating, for THIRTY DOLLARS.

PATENT ROOF PAINT.
This Paint is composed of gum, oil, and resinous substances combined with distillate tar and the best known dyes; it contains no mineral or pigment, is PREPARED, READY FOR USE, about the consistency of ordinary mixed paint. It coats much less, remains in elasticity longer, and is more durable.

For Circulars and all particulars, Address
MICA ROOFING COMPANY,
6m9 73 Maiden Lane, NEW YORK.

Novelty Wringers.
We have just received six cases of the celebrated NOVELTY WRINGERS that we can offer at good bargains.
ARNOLD & MEADER.

LACE and Muslin UNDER-ROCKERS, for sale by
THE MISSES FISHER.
SYRUP—everywhere is to be had at
OLD MEASURES & CO

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Summer Arrangement.
Trains will leave Waterville for Lewiston, Portland, Boston and intermediate stations at 6 A. M. (Freight), and 10 A. M. (Passenger).
Leave for Bangor and intermediate stations at 6 A. M. (Accommodation), and 8 P. M. M., connecting with trains for Bangor at Kendall's Mills.
Trains will be due from Waterville, Portland, Lewiston and intermediate stations at 3:10 P. M. (Freight), 4:30 P. M. (Passenger).
Trains will be due from Bangor and intermediate stations at 10 A. M. 3:30 P. M. (accommodation).
EDWIN NOYES, Supt.
July, 1869.

PORTLAND AND KEN. RAILROAD
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT
Commencing May 8, 1869.

THE Passenger Train for Portland and Boston will leave Waterville at 10:00 A. M., connecting at Brunswick with Androscoggin R. R. for Lewiston and Farmington. Returning will be due at 4:30 P. M.

Leave for Waterville for Bangor at 4:35 P. M., connecting at Kendall's Mills with Maine Central Railroad for Bangor. Leave for Portland and Boston, arriving in Boston without change of cars or bulk. Returning will be due at 11:45 A. M.

THROUGH FARE from Bangor and Stations east of Kendall's Mills to the Maine Central and to Portland and Boston on this route will be made the same as by the Maine Central Railroad. Boston and Portland and Boston to Bangor and Stations east of Kendall's Mills.

Through Tickets sold at all stations on this line for Lawrence and Boston, also in Boston at Eastern and Boston & Maine stations on this line.
L. L. LINCOLN, Supt.
August May, 1869.

FOR BOSTON.
The new and superior sea-going Steamers
JOHN BROOKS, and MONTREAL, having been fitted up at great expense with a large number of beautiful State Rooms, will run the season as follows:
Leave Atlantic Wharf, Portland, at 7 o'clock, and India Wharf, Boston, every day at 6 o'clock, P. M. (Sundays excepted.)
Fare Cabin, \$1.50
Deck Fare, 1.00
Freight taken as usual.
S. E. LILLINGS, Agent
Sept., 1869.

MAINE STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
NEW ARRANGEMENT.
SEMI-WEEKLY LINE.
On and after the 18th inst. the fine Steamers, "Diana" and "Franconia," will sail as follows:
Leave Waterville, Portland, every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 8 P. M.; New York, every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at 8 P. M.

The "Diana" and "Franconia" are fitted up with fine accommodations for passengers, and from New York to Portland, and from Portland to Waterville, will be run by the "Diana" and "Franconia" respectively. Passengers are requested to send their freight to the Steamers as early as 4 P. M., on the day they leave, so that it may be forwarded by the next day's mail.

For freight or passage apply to
HENRY FOX, Gal's Wharf, Portland.
J. F. AMES, Pier 38 E. New York.

SHRINER'S
WILL CURE THE ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, BLOOD SPOTTING, SPITTING OF BLOOD, INFLUENZA, PAIN AND WEAKNESS IN THE CHEST, TROUBLE IN COUGHING AT NIGHT, &c. It will effectually remove the Cough, which frequently follows Measles, and any affection of the respiratory organs, no matter how long standing, or whether the age of the patient be advanced or not. It is 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 family should be without this Syrup, as that fatal disease, CROUP, comes like 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.

NOTICE!
We keep constantly on hand the following articles:—
PICKLES, by the Gallon or Jar; Cranberries by the qt. or bushel; Fresh Ground Blackberries; Fresh Ground Graham Meal; Rye Meal; Oat Meal; Baked Crackers; Soda Crackers; SWEET POTATOES, and
Pork; Sardines; English Pickles; French Mustard; Corn Starch; Green Peas; Corn, Green Beans, Cocoa; Cocoa Shells; Chocolate; Ground Chicory; Fried Potatoes; Packaged Lumps; Kerosene, warranted safe; Patent Sun-burners for Lamps; Students' Lamp Shades. A good assortment of
Jellies, Jams, Ketupcs, &c.,
With many other articles too numerous to mention.
C. A. CHALMERS & CO.
Waterville, Nov. 7th, 1869.

HOUSE, SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTING,
ALSO GRADING, GLAZING AND PAPERING.
G. H. ESTY
continues to meet all orders in the above line, in a manner that has given satisfaction to the best employers for a period that indicates some experience in the business.

Orders promptly attended to on application at his shop, Main Street, opposite Marton's Block, WATVILLE.

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

GREAT WESTERN Mutual Life Insurance Company, OF NEW YORK.
OFFICERS.
ROBERT BAGE, Pres. HENRY W. MAYO, Vice-Pres.
WESLEY E. SHADER, Sec'y.

ISSUES Policies upon all approved plans, at low rates, and with unusual liberality to policy holders.
All policies strictly non-forfeitable after first payment, under Massachusetts Non-Forfeitable Act, adopted by this Company.

A surplus divided among the insured.
No restrictions upon residence or travel, and no special penalty required for marriage, or for any occupation except those of a purely hazardous character.
Examination will convince that every good, equitable and liberal feature of the best Life Companies has been adopted by the Great Western.

Active Agents wanted throughout New England. Apply to W. F. GANNETT, Gen. Agent for New England, Office, 10 State Street, Boston, or to T. O. WINSLOW, State Agent, Portland, Me.

DISSOLUTION.
THE Partnership between the subscribers has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the firm will be settled by C. H. REDINGTON.
C. H. REDINGTON.
Waterville, Oct. 15, 1869. 17 R. L. LEWIS.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.
WHEREAS Winslow B. Marston, of Waterville, in the County of Kennebec, and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated October 14, 1865, and recorded in Kennebec Registry of Deeds, Book 284, Page 58, mortgaged to the undersigned a certain parcel of land situated in said Waterville, at Crommett's Mills, so called, for a more particular description of which reference may be had to the above mentioned mortgage, and whereby and whereas the condition of said mortgage is broken, I, by reason thereof, claim a foreclosure of the same, according to the statute in such case made and provided.

ISAIAH MARSTON.
By EDMUND F. WEBB, His Attorney.
Waterville, Oct. 20th, 1869.

FRINGES, COLLARS AND CUFFS,
Embroidered Sets, Neck Ties, ROMAN SCARFS, &c.
At THE MISSES FISHER'S.

DRIED CITRON & C. A. CHALMERS & CO.
FRESH and 12 lbs. Oysters, Tomatoes, &c. at C. A. CHALMERS.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY,
SOLICITOR OF PATENTS.
Late Agent of the United States Patent Office, Washington, under the Act of 1887.
No. 78 State Street, opposite Kilby Street, BOSTON.

AFTER an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, I continue to secure patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. Careful researches made into American and Foreign laws for securing Patents executed on reasonable terms with dispatch.