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## The Waterville Mail (Vol. 23, No. 35): February 25, 1870

Maxham & Wing

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BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

The South land boasts its teeming cane,  
The Prairied West its heavy grain,  
And sunsets radiant gates unfold  
On rising marts and sands of gold!

Rough, bleak and hard, our little State  
Is scant of soil, of limits straight;  
Her yellow sands are sands alone,  
Her only mines are ice and stone.

From autumn frost to April rain,  
Too long her winter woods complain;  
From budding flower to falling leaf,  
Her summer time is all too brief.

Yet, on her rocks, and on her sands,  
And wintry hills, the school-house stands;  
And what her rugged soil denies  
The harvest of the mind supplies.

The riches of the Commonwealth  
Are free, strong minds, and hearts of health;  
And more to her than gold or grain  
The cunning hand and cultured brain.

For well she keeps her ancient stock  
The stubborn strength of Plymouth Rock;  
And still maintains with milder laws,  
And clearer light, the good old cause.

Nor needs the sceptres' puny hands,  
While near her school the church-spire stands;  
Nor fears the blinded bigot's rule,  
While near the church-spire stands the school.

[From the Galaxy for Feb.]

## OVERSOUL OF MANSE ROSEBURGH.

CARLYLE describes mankind as a part of heaven's artillery, thundering and flaming in long-drawn grandeur across the unknown deep.

The metaphor seems too noble to include Mansfield Roseburgh: not that his spiritual piece was absolutely contemptible, either in calibre or vigor of action; but he had managed it as if it belonged to any park rather than that of heaven; his thundering and flaming had been on his own account, at the best; altogether in the service of the devil, asserted many.

At the age of thirty he had come to find his lonely battle uninteresting. It is a noticeable fact—a fact that proves the closely-woven unity of the race—that when a man attempts to live altogether for himself, he fails to attain happiness, or even amusement. He fails with a certainty and completeness which leads us to suspect that bachelor buffaloes and beavers may also find life a burden.

It was in vain that Manse Roseburgh had been a dandy; that he had visited Paris as a rake, and Italy as a lounge, and Syria as a curiosity-monger; that he had passed gay winters at New York, and gay summers at Newport and Saratoga. He ended by discovering that he was cursed with a soul larger than he had suspected, and that all which Paris, Italy, New York, and Saratoga represented to him, could not fill its craving abyss.

"I am tired of this bubble-babble and fiddle-faddle," was the reflection of an egoist who was little accustomed to reflect, and whose reflections would not be worth putting on paper had they not brought about a series of incidents. "I am sick of running round the same course; and yet what other course is there to run in? Suppose I should go to some doted dull place, and come back from it? Then this might do a while longer."

Why did he not turn his hand to art, or science, or literature? Why is it that the wealthy and leisurely young New Yorker never thunders and flames in those directions? The Earl of Derby translates Homer for us, and the Duke of Argyll gives an essay on Primitive Man, and the Prime Minister of England discusses the Greek Mythologies. But the bourgeois patrician, half-Islandian and half-Sybarite, who inhabits the Island of Manhattan, has no other idea of life than to pass it in either earning or spending money. Heaven, however, may sometimes make him better than he would make himself; it may arouse him to live for others through the intellect. Let us see what can be done with the heart of this idle, frivolous, and selfish dandy.

He went alone to the Ramford Point House, a little sea-bathing resort on the coast of Connecticut, much frequented by the thriving and quiet citizens of New Haven. At the end of three days he decided to go to Saratoga; no, not Saratoga—hang Saratoga! he would go to Newport. As was customary, the Point House omnibus took him to the station too early, and he had to wait there half an hour for the shoreline train to Providence. Waiting is the toughest and dullest of known work. He bought three successive glasses of ale at the shop across the road; he got totally tired of the steeples of Ramford village, winking at him a mile and a half away; still tired, his old enemy, beset him like a gladiator.

At last occurred an event of a nature to interest a dandy. In an open buggy, drawn by a capering youngster of a horse, arrived two girls of nineteen or twenty; a brunette who was pretty, and a blonde who was beautiful.

"She's just peaches and cream," said Roseburgh, as he stared at the lily and rose complexion, the blue eyes and golden hair. "I should like to take a spoon and eat her?"

The buggy stopped at the back door of the little station, and he could overhear the flute-like chatter of its inmates.

"I do believe he'll run away," said the brunette.

"That's what I came here for," replied the blonde.

"What! to run away?" Joke emphasized by a giggle.

"No, but to teach him not to run away. I must break him to the railroad. Grandfather is awfully afraid of him, and wants to sell him. But if I can break him to the railroad I hope to keep him, the dear little chap? Doesn't he arch his neck nicely?"

A pretised adventurer, and as saucy as a spoiled beau can be, Manse commenced patrolling the platform near the buggy, meanwhile making eyes at the two girls. Educated at the freedom of the country, and unsuspecting of insult or harm, they were soon in a twitter of amusement. The brunette nearly laughed outright; the blonde, however, was more shy and self-controlled. Roseburgh thought once or twice that he could see her rosy lips twisted into the whisper, "We mustn't!"

The approaching train whistled. Roseburgh gently raised his hat to the buggy in sign of farewell, and had the satisfaction of seeing the brunette nod to him with a merry laugh, and the blonde turn away her head to conceal a smile. He bolted into the station; the door on the opposite side was fastened; he bolted out again and bowed once more to the buggy; this time the laughter was irrepressible. He had barely turned the corner, and come face to face with the snorting engine, when he heard a brace of screams behind him, and guessed that fright or harm had befallen his new acquaintances. He wheeled quickly back; saw the youngster of a horse standing up as straight as a stile; ran to the buggy, jumped into it, and seized the reins; no other way of preventing a catastrophe. Then came a run, a severe struggle for the mastery, and eventually a victory of man over beast; by which time the train was off for Providence.

"There! you have lost the cars, sir," exclaimed the girl who sat with him on the front seat, the one whom he had wanted to eat—the blonde one.

"But my trunk hasn't," smiled Roseburgh. "That has gone to Providence."

"It is too bad. I am sorry! And we are so much obliged to you!"

"Are you? Then perhaps you will let me drive you home."

"Oh! But that will take you out of your way."

"Do you think I want to stay at this little station and stare at that beer shop?"

"No, I don't suppose you do," she laughed. "Well, you may drive us home. But it is a long way off. It is in the village, almost two miles from here."

"I wish it was twenty," said Roseburgh.

The brunette, of whom we shall hear nothing further, was first taken to her dwelling-place. Then Roseburgh had a drive of two or three minutes with the blonde, concerning whom he had already discovered that her name was Susie. By the way, the discovery gave him pleasure; not that he specially fancied the dissyllable; the mere knowledge of her name was what produced his satisfaction; thus far already was he interested in her; agreeable to know that she was Susie.

It must be understood that Roseburgh was one of those men who have a love affair with the entire female sex. It must also be understood that this Susie was not only handsome, but that she had two or three expressions which were almost irresistible, and that she used them upon people without being fully aware of it. There was a little look which confessed shyness, and at the same time appealed for protection; there was a little smiling pout which uttered frolicsome defiance. They were romps of expressions, gay and innocent hoydens of instantaneous feeling, full of spirits and unencumbered by reflection or intention, dancing and sporting like children or fairies.

These changes in her face, these rapidly-succeeding and lively masques, made her conversation seem full of meaning even when it was not. She was one of those girls who charm you just in proportion as you look at them; who unfold new petals of beauty and grace under the gaze of interest; like rosesbuds turning into roses to reward the sun. Impossible to describe this kind of loveliness, except to a man who has been fascinated by it. He knows that it is boundless; that there is no attaining the end of the exquisite mystery; that the further he ventures, the more powerfully he is drawn onward. By the time these two had reached Susie's residence, Roseburgh, hore as he was of a hundred flirtations, was so far bewitched that he had decided not to leave Ramford for the present.

The house, old-fashioned, and plain, and squat, but decorously clothed with tolerably fresh white paint, reminded one of a country deacon in his Sunday suit, and in general of homely people who are good. Facing a quiet street, its windows winked across the young grasses of a deep yard, while between its still turf and the scarcely less tranquil dust of the highway, flowed the race or flume of a mill which stood below, a slow, silent current of fifteen or eighteen feet in width, and of a sombre depth not measurable to the eye. Crossing a narrow bridge, the loose and warped planks of which bounced and rumbled under the wheels, Roseburgh drove through a large gate and pulled up in the shadow of the elms.

Out of the respectable old house came a respectable old gentleman. His long and thin face was chalky with sickness, and with a tendency to scrofulousness, which further appeared in the tumidity of his lips, the only feature that was not meagre. His scant hair, his narrow and closely-trimmed whiskers, and the heavy, short beard under his chin were all snowy white. His form was tall, thin, and stooping; his gait slow and feeble, not merely with time, but evidently also with disease and pain; it is probable that even with the aid of his staff he could not have walked a mile in an hour. He seemed to be eighty years old, and yet he was only sixty-eight.

"Grandfather, pony has been cutting up a caper or two," said Susie, as she sprang out of the buggy and met the old gentleman.

She hated to confess it; she was afraid that now the pony would be sold; but it was necessary to account for this agreeable stranger.

"Oh, nothing dangerous," she added. "He didn't quite like the first sight of the engine. And this gentleman was kind enough to help us and drive us home."

"My name is Mansfield Roseburgh," said the New Yorker, taking the cold, nerveless hand which was slowly raised to his. "I shall be happy if I can make your acquaintance."

Susie was much set at ease; the moment that Roseburgh told his name she supposed that she knew him. Such is the hospitality of Ramford.

"My name is Ridley, sir—Amos Ridley," said the old man, in a slow, tremulous voice, which, like himself, was rheumatic and almost paralytic. "Won't you walk in, sir?" he added. "Our man and brother here," nodding to a malatto boy, "will take care of the horse."

Then his eye rolled about in search of Susie; obviously she was his heart's comfort and mind's crutch; he could be easier and talk better when he saw her. Obedient to the glance, she slipped to his side, put her round, firm arm under his elbow, tossed up one of her sunny smiles into his face, and walked him slowly to the house.

"So the pony has been standing on his head," he went on, with a make-believe growl. "I knew he would never do. I can't ride after horses who stand on their heads."

"He's not a bad little beast, though," put in the cunning Roseburgh. "He's naturally good-tempered and intelligent. I think he'll soon be safe."

Susie gave him a glance of gratitude which would have paid him for a thousand fobs. "He'll do for young folks," quavered Ridley. "But when a man gets to be three or four hundred years old, like me, he wants horses as old; and he wants grandchildren as old. Susie here is altogether too young for my purpose. What I need is a good, steady grandchild of seventy-five."

He had a way of gently chaffing the girl, as a mother chaffs her petted baby. The phrases had an inmost soul of affection; they were the words of unmeant bitterness whereby we utter the excess of love; the shy and sidelong pettings of an old man who was a Puritan and considered praise a snare of Satan.

"Mr. Roseburgh has lost the train to Providence on our account," interposed Susie, anx-

ious to extend the hospitalities of the house to her deliverer.

"Have you so?" said the old gentleman. "There is no other train to-night. You must stay to tea with us, sir. Susie, will you tell the woman and sister to serve the tea, if there is any?"

He added these last words with the smiling air of a man who has prospered in the world and knows that his table never lacks.

Amos Ridley had, in youth, studied for the pulpit, but had been diverted from his profession by consumption. Several voyages as supercargo or commercial agent had measurably restored his health, and had given him a nucleus of capital which forty years' nursing had developed into a fair fortune. During most of those forty years he had held a secretaryship in the Bible Society, and thus had retained much of the unworried and puritanic character of his original vocation, being as he was accustomed to say, a quasi clergyman.

His only son had died, leaving two children, a boy who was at Canton in the tea trade, and this Susie, whose duty it seemed to be to nurse her grandfather. In this couple, and especially in the girl, the old man was absorbed, as much as earth might absorb him. So far as concerned this world, he only lived through them and to rejoice in their life. It was mainly for Susie's sake that he had returned, ten years since, to his native village, and repurchased and restored the family homestead. He wanted to give her the health of country air and the purity of country existence. This was the innocent and ill-guarded fold into which had crept that wolf in a morning cap and a travelling suit, that wild beast of graceful carriage and attractive visage, Manse Roseburgh.

Mr. Ridley suspected, from the man's dress, that he was worldly, and from his easy and engaging manner, that he was wicked. During his secretaryship he had seen such wolves go by the Bible Society's windows, and had heard somewhat concerning their tricks and their ravages, and had conceived an alarming horror of their breed. He did not want to invite this stranger to eat at his board, and he only invited him because gratitude and hospitality demanded it; and when these demands had, as he thought, been satisfied by the payment of one meal, he could do no more. Neither Roseburgh's frank account of his respectable connections, nor Susie's pleading glances and petting attentions, and coaxing smiles, could induce the timorous, fastidious old man to ask the wolf to stay over night.

"Mr. Roseburgh will have a horrid room at the tavern," the girl ventured to whisper to her grandfather.

"I can't help it—that is his lookout," thought Mr. Ridley. "He has no business to force himself on us. I don't know him, and I don't like him."

For one thing, he was jealous; he could not abide possible rivals in Susie's affections; he selfishly and lovingly wanted her all to himself. This instinct was so strong to him, that he had been in the habit of sneering, not only at all the beaux whom she had in the village, but also at her girlish intimates. Whatever person liked Susie, or whatever person Susie liked, that person he pecked at. The pecking was good-natured in appearance; he was half-ashamed of it, and therefore he did it jocosely; but it was just as serious in purpose as open anger.

So, after Roseburgh had done his best to make himself delightful, he had to depart. But the deil is not easily discouraged; he may be said to have a saint's perseverance. When Susie lighted this wretch to the door, he said to her, "This afternoon I was about to leave for Newport. Now I shall go back to the Point House."

"Shall you?" she replied, coloring with excitement for the news was pleasant and the compliment heart-shaking. "I am afraid you will find it very dull."

"Not if I may call here."

"Of course you may call," her beaming heart drove her to say. "We shall be very glad to see you."

She knew and Roseburgh knew that the "we" meant only "I," and that grandfather Amos Ridley would have no part nor lot in the gladness. It is thus that the young generation will commune and league together in spite of the generation that is about to depart, and often against it. All the society of man, yes, and all the infinite society of nature, is full of this revolt of the new against the established. The instinctive indifference of children to the counsels of their elders is like the careless singing of spring's foliage above the mournful rustle of last autumn's dead leaves. Child of hope and parent of energy, the feeling is no doubt wholesome, and without it there would be no progress.

Roseburgh walked a mile and a half to the station, telegraphed thence to have his trunk sent back from Providence, and then walked another mile to the Point House. Once more alone in the hotel, he had a sentiment to the effect that he was a nunny for staying on in this dull hamlet to see this bit of a girl. But on grave reflection, what better was there to do? Flirt here or flirt elsewhere; that was about all that life had to offer him; and on the whole, he decided to flirt here.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE LOCAL AND THE CITY PRESS.—Rightly viewed, there should be no more competition between the local and the general newspaper than between the knife and the fork, the plough and the sickle. They do not interfere with each other; they are entirely capable of working together. No city sheet, however enterprising, can give to the reader in the distant country village the home news he wants—the deaths and marriages among his neighbors in a cluster of twenty towns, the premiums at the agricultural fair, the announcements of auctions and sewing-society meetings, the raisings and fires and sleigh-rides, which it is pleasant to read about though all the facts were known before. And on the other hand, no country weekly has the resources for spreading before its readers the news of the world at large, the progress of civilization by war and peace, the survey of literature, the record of the markets, the chronicles of politics, which the intelligent farmer and the farmer's wide-awake boy alike want. The local paper alone, can meet one want; only the city daily, or the weekly in which its main contents are concentrated, can fully satisfy the other need. In a normal state

of things the farmer will see this, and either take both sheets, or economically arrange with his neighbor, each to take one and exchange.—[Boston Adv.]

THE CRIMES OF CONVERSATION.—There are the careless people, those who know the right, and yet the wrong pursue. They plunge recklessly on without a thought for the words they use; their sentences abound with exclamations and expletives more expressive than choice; their slang phrases are an offence to cultivated ears, and they exhaust the superlatives of the language on the most ordinary occasions. It is they who preface every sentence, even on trivial topics, with "My stars!" "By George!" "By Jupiter!" "Gracious!" "Good Lord!" "Thunder!" "You bet!" "No, you don't!" In their vocabulary "Oh!" "Indeed, yes!" "Well!" "And-ah!" are as thickly strewn as leaves in Vallambrosa. With them a funeral is "jolly," a prayer meeting "funny," an ordinary performance is "first-rate," the lowest round of the ladder of beauty is "real pretty;" and their indiscriminate admiration is expressed by the much-abused epithets, "splendid, beautiful, magnificent, superb, bewitching, fascinating, charming, delicious, exquisite," etc. Any violation of law belonging to their code is "shameful;" a refusal to conform to their wishes is "horrid mean;" a common cold is "terrible," and a headache is "beyond endurance." They are always "rusted," or "frozen" or "melted;" their friends are beautified with every virtue; and their enemies are the outscourings of the race. They so completely exhaust the language on common occasions, that no words are left to give expression to their deeper feelings.

A second class includes those who violate the laws of etymology. They have been thoroughly trained in the grammar of the language, and yet refuse to be regulated by its precepts. This class is a large one, and includes among its audacious sinners:

1. Those who use the objective case for the nominative; as, "It is me," for "It is I;" "It is her," for "It is she;" "It is us," for "It is we."

2. Those who use the nominative case for the objective; as, "Between you and I," for "Between you and me;" "Like you and I," for "Like you and me;" "I know who you mean," for "I know whom you mean."

3. Those whose subjects and verbs do not agree in number and person; as, "Says I," for "Say I;" "You was," for "You were;" "My feet's cold," for "My feet are cold;" "There's a thirty," for "there are thirty."

4. Those who use the indicative mood for the subjunctive; as, "If I was you," for "If I were you."

5. Those who use the present tense for the past; as, "I see you yesterday," for "I saw you yesterday."

6. Those who use the intransitive verb for the transitive; as, "If he is a mind to," for "If he has a mind to."

7. Those who use incorrectly the much-abused verbs sit and lie; as, "I am going to lay down," for "I am going to lie down;" "I laid down this morning," for "I lay down this morning;" "I shall set there," for "I shall sit there."

8. Those who use the adverb for the adjective; as, "She looks beautiful," for "She looks beautifuly," or its opposite, "She walks graceful," for "She walks gracefully."

9. Those who use a plural adjective with a singular noun; as, "Those kind," for "That kind;" "Six pair," for "Six pairs."

10. Those who use the compound relative for the conjunction; as, "I do not know but what I will," for "I do not know but that I will."

11. Those who use the objective case after the conjunction "than;" as, "He knows more than me," for "He knows more than I."

12. Those who use double negatives; as, "No, you don't neither," for "No, you don't either."

13. Those who use the wrong preposition; as, "Different to," for "Different from;" "In regard of," for "With regard to."

14. Those who use the superlative degree for the comparative; as, "The oldest of the two," for "The older of the two."—[From the Old and New for February.]

Dr. Russell tells the London Times of this bit of Egyptian human nature, which he saw displayed in a Cairo street: "Two men had a dispute over some matter of sale, and from words, one of them, the larger and stronger, resorted to a sounding box on the eye of his antagonist. The latter put his hand to his face, looked round with one glaring orb at the crowd which had been collected by the controversy, and singling out a laughing donkey-boy, administered to him a tremendous cuff on the side of the head. A few yards away there sat a child of eight or nine years of age against the wall of a house, innocently sucking a piece of sugar cane. The donkey-boy at once charged him and kicked him in the ribs. The little fellow looked up, uttered a cry of rage, and seizing a large paving stone which lay close at hand, flung it—at the donkey-boy? Oh, certainly not! but at a poor street dog which lay asleep close at hand. The dog immediately went off howling, and no doubt bit a smaller puppy to ease its mind; and what revenge the puppy took is beyond my knowledge, but no doubt he did something vindictive in his turn."

Among the strongest arguments for temperate habits is their value in prolonging life and diminishing sickness. In the Temperance Provident Society of London, the annual mortality during seven years averaged only four in one thousand; while among agricultural laborers, in the prime of life, who are the most highly favored of the working classes of England, it is rated as high as eight in one thousand, just twice as much. In other classes of the population the mortality is still higher. The general average is ten out of one thousand, and among clerks it is no less than twenty three per thousand. How great do the advantages of temperance appear from the statistics! The first victims to epidemics everywhere are intemperate persons. They are the first to succumb to contagious diseases. They are twice as likely to die of cholera as are other persons. To all diseases they are more liable, by all they are more easily overcome than are the temperate.

And this is the case not with besotted inebriates only, but also with those who comparatively are but moderate drinkers.

## OUR TABLE.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for March contains many anonymous contributions than usual, and the articles are generally short. A contemporary thus enumerates and characterizes its contents:—

Dr. T. M. Brewer speaks first, "In Behalf of the Birds;" Mr. J. T. Trowbridge gives an account of a journey "From Pennsylvania Hills to Minnesota Prairies;" Mr. Howells essays a new vein and tells a capital short story called "A Romance of Real Life;" Junius Henri Browne, who has a taste for such subjects, writes of "Adventurers and Adventuresses in New York;" Prof. Wilder gives some of the results of his scientific studies, in an article called "Time Works Wonders;" "The Blue River Bank Robbery," by George B. Woods, is not an exposure of detective inefficiency, but an exciting story; "California Earthquakes," by N. S. Shaler; "Is Marriage Holy?" by Henry James; and a striking paper on "Hopes of a Spanish Republic," dated at Madrid, is ascribed to the unknown name of Richard West. But after all this list of prose is told, the first attention will be given to Dr. Holmes's "Even Song." The only other verses are by Alice Cary, entitled "Balders Wife." Two stories and two sketches of results of travel complete the catalogue, the authorship of which is not announced.

It is a very readable number.

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

THE GALAXY for March was out unusually early, and is a very good number. The serials of Mr. Reade, Mr. Trollope, the pleasant new writer who dates from Havana, and the gentleman who is revealing the secrets of Rome, take up much of the space of the magazine. Besides these, the main contents of the number are an essay on "The Prince of Wales," by Justin McCarthy; "At Cambridge University," anonymous; a story, "From Hand to Hand," by Rebecca Harding Davis; and Mr. Grant White's paper on the stage, which, with the aggravating title of "The Clown's Real Pigeon," proves to be a denunciation of the realism of the theatre, as illustrated by Edwin Booth's production of "Hamlet."

Published by Sheldon & Co., New York, at \$4 a year.

THE LADIES' REPOSITORY.—The January number of this excellent magazine, which we failed to receive at the proper time but which the publishers have kindly sent us at this time, contains two beautiful steel engravings—"Aurora," Canton of Aargau, and "The Intruders," and numerous wood engravings illustrating "Over the River," "A Sojourn in Japan," "Among the Seaweeds," and "Wood-Pictures of Palestine." Like all the numbers of this work, it brings to its readers an abundance of wholesome reading; and though a ladies' magazine it contains neither fashion plates nor sensational stories, but is filled with a true Christian literature.

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

OUR YOUNG FOLKS for March opens with a continuation of Mrs. Whitney's story, "We Girls, a Home Story," followed by a funny poem, illustrated, entitled "The Duck and the Kangaroo." There will also be found Captain Laurence's Famous Voyages; Uncle Blue Jacket's Duck Boat; another of Trowbridge's articles describing what may be seen at Washington, with several illustrations, including a full page one of the House of Representatives; How Fritz was Made a Skeleton; the funny Dream of the Little Girl who would not Pick up a Pin; a poem which is a picture and a picture which is a poem, by Annie B. Stephens; Our Menagerie, which this month treats of Elephants; The Midshipman, an Opera for Children, and several pages of puzzles, etc., and a well filled "Litter Box."

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

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW for January has the following table of contents:—

Mr. Froude's History of Queen Elizabeth; Geologist Theory in Britain; Memoirs of Gen. von Brandt; Sir Charles Adair on Colonial Policy; John Galt on the Church and in State; London Topography and Street-nomenclature; Veltch's Memoirs of Sir William Hamilton; The Prediction Cross; The Irish Land Question.

For terms of British Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine, see advertisement on our fourth page.

FOUND OUT ALL ABOUT IT.—A well-known citizen of Hartford, Connecticut, a few days ago, had taken his seat in the afternoon train for Providence when a small, weathered-faced, elderly man, having the appearance of a well-to-do farmer, came into the car looking for a seat. The gentleman good-naturedly made room for him by his side, and the old man looked him over from head to foot.

"Going to Providence?" he said at length.

"No, sir," the stranger answered politely; "I stop at Andover."

"I want to know! I belong out there that way myself. Expect to stay long?"

"Only over night, sir."

A short pause.

"Did you callate to put up at the tavern?"

"No, sir; I expect to stop with Mr. Skinner."

"What, Job Skinner's? Deacon Job—lives in a little brown house on the pike? Or maybe it's his brother's. Was it Tim Skinner's—Square Tim—where you was going?"

"Yes," said the gentleman, smiling; "it was Squire Tim's."

"D-w tell if you are going there to stop over night? Any connection of his'n?"

"No, sir."

"Well, now, that's curious? The old man ain't got into any trouble nor nothin', has he?" lowering his voice; "ain't going to serve a writ onto him, be ye?"

"Oh, no, nothing of that kind."

"Glad not. No harm in askin', I s'pose. I reckon Miss Skinner's some connection of yours."

"No," said the gentleman; then, seeing the amused expression on the face of two or three acquaintances in the neighboring seats, he added, in a confidential tone:

"I am going to see Squire Skinner's daughter."

"Law sakes!" said the old man, his face quivering with curiosity. "That's it, is it? I want to know? Goin' to see Mirandy Skinner, be ye? Well, Mirandy's a nice gal—kinder homely, and long favored, but smart to work, they say, and I guess you're about the right age of her, too. Kep' company together long?"

"I never saw her in my life, sir."

"How you talk? Somebody's gin her a recommend, I s'pose, and you're goin' clear out there to take a squint at her? Wal, I must say there's a likely gal in Andover as Mirandy Skinner. I've got a family of grown up darters myself. Never was married afore, was ye? Don't see no need on your hat."

"I have been married about fifteen years, Sir. I have a wife and five children." And then, as the long restrained mirth of the listeners to this dialogue burst forth at the old man's open-mouthed astonishment, he hastened to explain; "I am a doctor, my good friend, and Squire Skinner called at my office this morning to request my professional services for his sick daughter."

"Wal!" And the old bawd walked off into the next car.

HOW TO BE HANDSOME.—Most people like to be handsome. Nobody denies the great power any person may have who has a good face, and who attracts you by good looks, even before a word is spoken. And we see all sorts of devices in men and women to improve their good looks—paints and washes, and all kinds of cosmetics, including a plentiful anointing with dirty hair oil.

Now, not every one can have good features. They are as God made them; but almost any one can look well, especially with good health. It is hard to give rules in a very short space, but in brief these will do.

Keep clean—wash frequently and universally with cold water. All the skin wants is leave to act freely, and it will take care of itself. Its thousands of air holes must not be plugged up.

Eat regularly and simply. The stomach can no more work all the time, night and day, than a horse; it must have regular rest.

Good teeth are a help to good looks. Brush them with a soft brush, especially at night. Go to bed with the teeth clean. Of course, to have white teeth, it is needful to let tobacco alone. Any powder or wash for the teeth should be very simple. Acids may whiten the teeth, but they take off the enamel or injure it.



## Waterville Mail.

H. M. MAXIM, DANIEL WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... FEB. 25, 1870.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

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## Violent Storm and Destructive Freshet.

We have this week to record another disastrous storm, marked by a violent wind and a heavy fall of rain, which was particularly destructive to the Kennebec. It began on Friday, was very violent through the night, and continued through the most of Saturday. The sudden and powerful fall of rain produced a big freshet, sweeping the ice out on Sunday, from far up the river. Gathering bulk and force as it swept along, it carried the toll bridge at Norridgewock, and forming a jam below Somerset Mills, it came very near flowing out the dam, etc. At the critical moment, however, very luckily the dense jam broke and it hurried along, sweeping past here with full banks for a half hour or so, between eight and nine o'clock on Sunday morning, but doing no damage whatever. Our neighbors below did not fare so well however; and the freshet was particularly destructive at Hallowell and Augusta. The following account of the mischief done there is from the Kennebec Journal:—

When it cleared off cold on Saturday evening, it was thought that the sudden change in the weather would save the ice and prevent a disastrous freshet. But the storm was so widespread and violent that the ice had become weakened, and early Sunday morning it broke up from below the Kennebec bridge and cleared the river opposite this city. About ten o'clock, the ice broke up above the dam and came crashing in monstrous piles over the dam, stopping in its course only when reaching the jam, which had already formed at Hallowell. The sight was a sublime but awful one, as it was apparent that the railroad bridge which was now growing slinky on its foundations, would have to yield to the great pressure. The water now rose rapidly—at one time in less than half an hour rising five feet. Water street from the stone bridge to the foot of Cushnoc heights was flooded. The water came into the second story of Wyman's mill. Workmen were engaged Friday in removing manufactured lumber from the mill.

Great damage was done to the works of the Messrs. Sprague. The stone work supporting the wooden arches caved in, leaving the arches, spoiling at least two months' hard work. The new carding machinery which has but recently been put into the old mill was damaged to the extent of \$10,000. The jam at Hallowell caused the water to rise so rapidly that it became apparent that the railroad bridge could not hold out much longer. Large masses of ice struck the wood work as it passed under. In a few minutes more the boards began to rip off on each side of the bridge, giving that structure the appearance of an enormous hair-comb. Occasionally a large junk of ice would strike it, rocking it the whole length. At five minutes past eleven the second span on the east side swayed and settled gently into the water. With out being shattered that part started on its way down river toward Kennebec bridge. It was then that the immense crowd of people that had blackened Cushnoc heights, the tops of buildings and both banks of the river, held their breaths for all seemed settled in the idea that the Kennebec bridge must go. The floating section of the railroad bridge struck the lower bridge about the centre of the eastern span, high up on its sides, with a loud crash that told that the bridge was stoutly resisting the force. The floating span was smashed into kindling wood, and passed under without material damage to the Kennebec bridge. Then a loud cheer went up from the crowd and confidence in the old Kennebec bridge was in a mass restored. About five minutes after this another span west of the one just carried away also gave way, striking in its descent the central pier of the lower bridge and was crushed into atoms, one half going on the east side of the pier, and the other half on the west side. The bridge had stood larger jams than the one which took it away, all having the effect to weaken it more and more. Logs were forced through the bridge, and as the ice would strike them on the end they would act as levers and snap like a pipe-stem. The sections of the bridge lodged about opposite the hospital grounds. Just before the railroad bridge broke, three men came across, accomplishing the foolhardy and hazardous feat just as the bridge went down.

To return to the overflowed street. The scene here was a lively one. The traders had but very little time to get out their goods, and their loss cannot at this hour be estimated. The water was at least six feet deep, inundating some of the most valuable goods in the stores. It came into the Sprague counting room, so that it stood to the depth of three feet on the floor. The lower floor of Lacey's store rose by the action of the water to the second floor. It is feared that a small portion of the dam has given away; it is certain that a portion of the "curtain" on the past end is gone. To the beholder the dam is entirely obliterated, the river appearing smooth and unbroken except for the floating masses of ice. No fall can be seen where we usually look for the dam. No one can remember such a sight before. All

the lumber belonging to the mills is afloat, and the loss to those who lease the mills must be very great. Big jams came down and took off the sand and gravel that had been put upon the dam last fall. The Sprague company had machinery stored in the carpenter shops which overflowed, damaging the machinery materially. Some of the families in the vicinity of the dam found the underpinning of their houses passing from under them, and were obliged to leave in the greatest haste leaving all their goods behind them. Messrs. Wood, J. J. Fuller & Son, Hodgkins & Fuller, lost a large portion of their goods. Amid the destruction of property there was occasionally an amusing scene. As the street was navigated by boats the most of the live stock was saved from drowning. Pigs set up a terrible squealing as they saved their bacon from a watery grave. Two pigs suffered martyrdom. Cats were swimming about in every direction, appalled and terrified by the catastrophe. No human life was lost. We saw several ladies sitting quietly at the second story windows after the water had nearly covered the windows in the first story. At one o'clock the water had nearly covered the lamp posts in the place of which we are now speaking. At this time the water ceased to rise, and seemed to remain stationary all the afternoon.

All the traders on the east side of Water street were sufferers. The water came flowing into their cellars so fast that it was almost impossible to clear them of heavy articles, such as flour and corn. At half past four o'clock a cake of ice of not very large dimensions struck against the eastern span of the railroad bridge carrying it away. As it came down it struck the lower bridge at the east end of the middle pier. It struck with a loud crash, and after entering about twelve feet through, tearing off boards, and jarring the bridge perceptibly. There was at the same time a breathless anxiety among the people, and a sense of relief was felt when the danger had passed and the heroic old bridge maintained its position, although it must have been weakened.

The absolute, outright present loss in the vicinity of Augusta, is reported to be \$125,000, without taking into account the prospective loss of the ice crop, delays in business, etc. The Journal says of the toll bridge that one of the main braces inside is badly shattered; a portion of the braces to the main pier has been carried away, and some of the small timbers midway the bridge are shattered and many of the boards torn off. The bridge is perceptibly weakened and only foot passengers will be allowed to cross until it is repaired.

The damage at Gardiner was not great, though some water flowed into the streets and into the cellars of some of the stores, but the people there trembled for fear that the immense jam above them would come down upon them. The ice is all solid from Shepard's wharf in Hallowell to within a quarter of a mile of the bridge at Gardiner. Some of the ice houses are damaged, and some are wrecked by the wind.

The logs—of which there was an immense jam at the Brown Island Boom, between Hallowell and Gardiner—are all safe; and the Gardiner Journal gives that boom the credit of holding back the avalanche of ice from that city.

The Portland and Kennebec Railroad Company suffers severely. In addition to the long and expensive bridge at Augusta they lost a bridge at Seven Mile Brook in Vassalboro, and a smaller one two miles above. A culvert was also washed out on Littlefield Brook, just above our village on Saturday. This last was promptly repaired so that trains passed up on Sunday morning, men from the two roads working all night and using a thousand sleepers to fill the breach. The other bridges will be repaired in a week or two, when trains will again be run to Augusta, east side; but for the present, passengers are taken across from Augusta through Belgrade to the Maine Central road. The bridge at Augusta will probably be rebuilt in two or three months.

The damage above us was not so great as first reported. The Madison bridge was not carried away. The water at Norridgewock was five feet higher than in October last, raised principally by a jam below. A sick woman in a house was taken out on a raft.

The bridge near the mouth of the Gilman stream in New Portland, the one across the south branch of the Carabassett in Kingfield, and the one at the Quint mill in Anson, as we learn from the Advocate, were carried off.

When the ice jam approached Hallowell on Sunday, the citizens anticipated that the already largely swollen river would be considerably augmented, yet no one conceived that it would attain a height unparalleled in the history of the city which reaches back much more than a century. During the morning the water had risen a few inches per hour only, and many entertained the belief that the result of the heavy rain-fall would not be serious to others than the ice-harvesters. The ice adjacent to the city as far as the eye could reach, was unmoved, and but slightly broken, though on either shore extended margins of water which the ice-field was not broad enough to cover. The church bells were rung at the usual hour, and the people repaired to their respective houses of worship without a thought of the calamity that was so soon to pour through the city. Quite a number of citizens, however, felt prompted to remain with their property, and a few, entertaining more solicitude than the rest, set about removing goods from their business floors, in order to be on the safe side. The collars of nearly all the structures on Water street, between Mr. Henry Currier's residence and the Granite House, were filled with water during the preceding night, occasioning considerable loss to some merchants, among whom were Messrs. Leigh & Wingate, who had three hundred barrels of flour submerged, and Messrs. Towle and Nye, who lost some \$600 worth of salt and other goods. The heavy freshets, however, of last autumn, had warned many of the danger of storing goods in the cellars contiguous to the river, and consequently damage was occasioned to comparatively few citizens by the water merely filling their cellars.

At about ten o'clock an immense jam of ice was seen to be moving down toward the city from a point nearly opposite the oil carpet manufacturing of Page, Wilder & Co. It approached slowly but steadily, travelling perhaps at the rate of about two miles an hour. The water at the city began to rise rapidly, and the bells of the city sounded an alarm to the inhabitants to go to the rescue, in case help should be needed to save property. Onward swept the huge mass of ice like a river of granite boulders, and with it came a fearful flood, the water rising steadily to the business floors of every store on the river side of the street and to many on the opposite side. Higher and still higher it rose, until the scores of men who were working desperately to save property, were knee-deep in the chilling ice-

water. Still the water poured into the streets and buildings with great velocity, and boats were paddled into stores to aid in the rescue. At the same moment the terrible avalanche of ice piled high in air was pouring by the city, wedging itself between the Chelsea shore and the row of buildings on the Hallowell side. The remaining portion of the bridge was borne along with the tremendous torrent and landed some distance below its former place; the massive blocks of ice grated against the brick structures that line the river's shore, jarring them to their foundations and rendering them extremely disagreeable places to occupy for the time being; wooded structures were removed from their foundations, and some were torn into splinters. About twenty families in the portion of the city between the Cotton Factory and R. King's place, were unhoused completely, the ice overflowing the river's bank and pushing the buildings at its caprice.

The ice-jam made progress until it arrived at Steam Mill Point, near Geo. Fuller's Manufactory, where it was effectually blocked. The powerful sheet of ice between that point and Brown's Island did not seem to be even jarred by the on-rushing mass above it. It was largely owing to this blockade that the water was thrown to so high a mark in the city.

The time occupied by the ice passing to the point where it stopped, after it came in sight, was less than thirty minutes. Several buildings were utterly destroyed, and many are seriously damaged. The two story building occupied by Messrs. Bodwell & Wilson as an office was placed directly in the middle of the street, and others were thrown partially into the street. In the house of Robert Dingley, just below the granite yard, was a sick girl; when the water had covered the floor, the girl was carried into a chamber, but as the torrent came more and more fiercely and the water still rose, she was, with much difficulty and amid much danger, taken through a window into a boat; it proved that she was not removed a moment too soon, as the ice struck the house hurrying it over into the water.

The buildings destroyed, as well as those most seriously damaged, belonged to the poorer class of citizens, and the distress occasioned there is great. The City Hall was promptly thrown open to the houseless ones, and food furnished gratuitously by the citizens.

The serious damage by the freshet appears to be confined principally to the Kennebec. The rain made no impression on the ice in the Penobscot. On the Androscoggin the railroad bridge at Wilton was carried away. The Wilton town bridge was also carried away. A breakwater attached to one pier of the bridge connecting Auburn and Lewiston was carried off but the bridge is not otherwise damaged, and is passable as usual. The Androscoggin rose three feet and four inches, and was three feet higher in the last autumn freshet than during the present freshet. But little damage was done.

The flood on the Penobscot fortunately did but little damage. The merchants on Kenduskeag Bridge, Bangor, "raised their goods above High water mark," according to the Whig, but the danger was soon over. Pierce's Grist Mill, on Marsh River, at Frankfort Marsh, was carried away on Sunday by the ice.

## KENDALL'S MILLS ITEMS.

The damage done to the Fairfield Boom, at Kendall's Mills, by the late ice freshet, was considerable. The "Boom House" was totally "smashed up," and the tops of the piers were considerably injured. The Fairfield bridge, also, sustained some damage. A log was driven up through the planking and let a little too much daylight up from below. The mills sustained no damage except the knocking out of a few braces.

The Universalist Levee, on Wednesday evening, was a complete success, as everybody acquainted here knew it would be when they found that "Jo. Murray" had the management in getting it up. "Jo" is a brick in that line, and when backed up by such a list of performers as are found here there is no such word as "fail" in his vocabulary. There is to be another performance this (Thursday) evening. We hear that it is the intention of some part of the public, at least, to request a repetition of the plays in about two weeks, when arrangements may be made on a more extensive scale to accommodate the public.

Our citizens will be glad to hear that the literary Societies connected with the Classical Institute have engaged Rev. William A. Drew of Augusta, to give his popular lecture on "The Pilgrim Fathers," in this place. This lecture has been received with marked favor in other places, and will evidently be found highly useful and interesting. The avails will go to the funds of the Institute Library. It will be given at the Baptist Church, on Tuesday Evening, March 8. Tickets will be put very low in order to secure a large audience.

ROOST HIGH, if you would be safe. On Monday morning—after the ice had been violently wrenched out of the river and the water had not yet subsided, and while the air was full of rumors of disaster to our neighbors above and below us—it was pleasant to walk into our gristmill and find it quietly at work, under a good head, notwithstanding the high water, and entirely unharmed by the destructive avalanche that had so suddenly swept past. To repeat what we said after the October freshet—let those in charge of the affairs of our Water Power Company profit by these lessons, and take note of the condition of things during these disturbances, that they may hereafter be prepared to build wisely. All mills, of course, can not be set so high as the gristmill, but all can doubtless be protected from disaster by a wise forethought and a liberal system of expenditure at the outset.

JIM FISKE says that Horace Greeley ought to have his jacket dusted, and that if he, the aforesaid Jim, was not a public man, he would do it.

Some members of Congress have been found guilty of selling cadetships, and will probably be expelled.

A steamer from Memphis for Cincinnati, was burned on Friday evening with a loss of 12 lives.

**NORTH KENNEBEC FARMERS' CLUBS.**—The Western Division had a rousing meeting in Fairfield, on Tuesday evening of this week, at the house of Mr. H. C. Burleigh, one of the Cattle Kings of the Kennebec. Notwithstanding the loss of the ice bridge there was a big delegation present from the Winslow side, with a "right smart sprinkling" of wide awake girls and boys, who enjoyed themselves so well that they were loth to part and didn't go home till—well, till it was consider'ble kind o' latish; in fact well along into the evening. The discussion, which was quite interesting, will be reported in our next. The meeting next Tuesday evening will be at the house of Mr. Joseph Percival.

We have a report of the discussion at the last meeting of the Eastern Division, which will also appear in our next.

A NEW ORGAN, a first class instrument, has recently been put into the new Chapel of Colby University. It came from the manufactory of Messrs. S. D. & H. J. W. Smith, of Boston, and is in part a donation from these gentlemen.

W. H. HEALEY, Esq., firm of Healey, Farnham & Co., of Boston, a Waterville boy, and for several years an active business man in China and vicinity, has given a bell for the Christian church lately built in Albion.

A BAD CASE.—We learn from various sources, that on Thursday of last week, Mr. D. A. Blaisdell, a farmer of unquestioned integrity, residing in Clinton, was arrested on charge of horse stealing, under the following curious circumstances:—It appears that about a year ago Mr. Blaisdell and others turned out and went in search of a man who had run away with a horse hired of Mr. Snow of Clinton; and in passing through Readfield, Winthrop and other towns, they closely observed all the horses and examined the contents of the stables along the road; and a horse having been stolen from a farm near Readfield soon after, Mr. Blaisdell, being a stranger there, was at once suspected of being the thief, and a warrant issued for his arrest. The officer was deputy sheriff Fuller, of this county—the town not ascertained—against whom strong charges are brought of unnecessary harshness in making the arrest, by persisting in ironing his prisoner, refusing him time to change clothing, &c. At Kendall's Mills they were overtaken by Mr. Blaisdell's brother and Mr. Gideon Wells, who had been notified of the affair, who offered sufficient bail for Mr. Blaisdell's release. It is said that nobody who knows Mr. Blaisdell doubts but his arrest has resulted from a misconception of circumstances.

The firm of Fisk & Hatch, bankers and government bond dealers, who have brought themselves prominently before capitalists and the investing public here and in Europe by bringing out the Central Pacific Railroad bonds, which are current here and in the European markets the same as government bonds, now offer to capitalists and investors the first mortgage bonds of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Company. The success attending the bonds introduced by Messrs. Fisk & Hatch has been exceedingly satisfactory to the bondholders. The Western Pacific bonds—the last loan introduced by Fisk & Hatch—were all sold in about ten weeks, and the loan was closed in January at 90. They are now selling at 94 bid, and none offering at that price. The Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad forms a Central Trunk line from the Atlantic Ocean, connecting directly with the Pacific coast, over the Union and Central Pacific Railroads to San Francisco. In addition to the through traffic with the Western States and Pacific coast, the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad runs through a rich portion of Virginia, which abounds in coal and other products, the transportation of which is exceedingly profitable to railroads. The directors of the company are shrewd; wealthy, and influential citizens, among whom are C. P. Huntington, Vice-President of the Pacific Railroad, and the following well-known names: William H. Aspinwall, David Stewart, William B. Hatch, A. A. Low, New York, and Pliny Fisk, Philadelphia. The trustees are William Butler Duncan, of Duncan, Sherman & Co., and P. C. Calhoun, President of the Fourth National Bank, who are an ample guarantee that the interests of the bondholders will be properly protected. The reputation of Messrs. Fisk & Hatch, and the extreme care they have taken in permitting their name to be used to market loans, together with the high standing and reputation of those directly interested in the road, entitle the bonds to more than ordinary attention from the public, and merit their confidence. The completed road is already of sufficient value to form sufficient security for the whole proposed amount of mortgages to be sold. When completed, the property will be worth double the amount of the first mortgage bonds.

**CATTLE MARKETS.**—On the first day the supply of cattle was small and trade active, favoring the seller; on the second day the supply was larger, with prices about the same as last week. One pair of nice Herefords sold for 15 cents on their dressed weight of 2500 lbs. There were only 160 cattle from Maine. In the sheep department, says the Boston Advertiser, there was a cheerful snap in trade, and prices advanced from last week.

MESSRS. LYON & NASON, (A. F. Nason, a Waterville boy) the Boston agents of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co., of Newark, N. J., reports a large increase of their business during the past year. These agents will soon have their office in the splendid building now going up at the corner of Devonshire and State Streets.

**ALL SAFE!—SMALL POX.**—The thorough measures taken at West Waterville, as soon as it was publicly known that a case of smallpox existed there, have apparently been entirely successful. It has not extended beyond the family and the house where it first appeared; and as several weeks have elapsed since there were any other exposures, it seems safe to assure the public that there is no further danger. We are assured of these facts by John M. Libby, Esq., whose position on the board of health enjoins upon him the most strenuous efforts, and makes him accountable to the public for any neglect in securing their safety. For some strange carelessness in others, before the case became generally known, they are held to rigid terms by their neighbors, and by the business men of the village. Great inconvenience and injury, that might have been avoided, has been the result, and some profitable instruction should be derived by all concerned. All is safe now, and business seems to be rousing from the temporary stupor into which it has been frightened.

A correspondent of the Bath Times reports a rousing temperance meeting at North Vassalboro, on the 22d, of which Levi Webber was chairman, and which was addressed in vigorous five minute speeches by Rev. Messrs. Haskell, Dinsmore, Homes and Conham, Orrick Hawes, representative to the legislature, and others.

The proposition urged by some of the papers, that the passage of the consolidation bill—if such a thing happen—should be followed by the passage of the general railroad bill, to hold it in check, reminds us of the doctor who proposed to force a live cat down the throat of a patient who had accidentally swallowed a mouse.

THURSDAY being set apart by the churches of the country as a season of prayer for colleges, schools, academies and all seminaries of learning, there was a sermon at the Chapel of Colby University in the forenoon, by President Champlin, and a prayer meeting at the Baptist Vestry in the afternoon. There were also religious services at the Classical Institute in the forenoon, with a sermon by Rev. Mr. Robie, pastor of the Congregational Church.

Down South the winter has been unusually warm; and although we think we have mild and pleasant weather here, yet it is a little tantalizing, with our snow surroundings, to read the following postscript to a letter we have just received from St. Augustine, Florida:—

We have had a very mild winter, with scarcely frost enough to check vegetation, and the whole month of January was very warm. The orange trees have started a large new growth and many are in blossom; the plum trees are white with bloom; green peas are ready for the table, and Irish potatoes are of considerable size. Broods of young chickens are basking in the warm sunshine, unmindful of the rigors of the north. The Mulberry has leaves as large as a rat-terrier's ear. Considerable planting has already been done. Cabbages, beets, radishes, turnips and lettuce are all fit for the table. The birds are in full song, and the Spring is at least one month in advance. But there is plenty of time for cold weather yet, and if a hard frost occurs it will do immense injury. But the weather for a month past has been as delightful as though it was borrowed from Paradise.

AHA! sits the wind in that quarter?—The Whig says that Bangor is the proper place for the seat of government, geographically, politically, commercially, socially, and miscellaneously; but its weakness is modesty! "Who'd a' think it?"

San Francisco was again shook up by an earthquake on Friday of last week, but no serious damage was done, though the people were thoroughly frightened.

Our stock of snow, which was reduced pretty low by the rain of last week, has been renewed, and we again have excellent sleighing.

Rev. Dr. RICKER, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Augusta, was agreeably surprised by his parishioners on Thursday evening of last week. They took possession of his house, bringing with them a sumptuous banquet and a hundred dollars' worth of elegant household articles, marble-top table, silver tea-set, etc.

HORACE DODD, a reliable advertising agent of Boston, has removed his office to 121 Washington Street, where he will be happy to receive friends and customers.

WILLIAM C. REED (son-in-law of Dr. B. Porter, who has just removed from our village to Vineland, N. J.) was ordained as pastor of the Congregational Church in South Dennis, Mass., on the 10th inst.

"THE MYSTERY OF EDWIN DROOD" is the somewhat singular title—singular for the author, we mean—of Chas. Dickens's new story which will be commenced in "Every Saturday" early in March.

Messrs. Pierce and McKee, Union officers, and Morris and Harris, rebel officers in the late war, have been sworn in as members of the House from Mississippi. Texas is the only State now out in the cold.

See advertisement of O. E. Emerson, in the line of "general accommodation." Mr. E. is emphatically a live man, and his store of Varieties, joined with a good shop for jobbing and repairs, will prove a public convenience.

That rare fish, known as the "first salmon of the season" is reported as having been bought at a dollar a pound and served with green peas at the Bangor House. Mouths have to be filled at Bangor, whether prices are high or low.

The Jefferson Coal is only mica slate saturated with plumbago.

**RAILROAD MEETING.**—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Maine Central Railroad Company, on Wednesday, drew quite a crowd to our village, though there was only a special train at night running west. The only business of importance done was the choosing of directors as follows:

Reuben B. Dunn, Anson P. Morrill, Josiah H. Drummond, Francis W. Hill, George L. Ward, Amos D. Lockwood, and James F. Rawson.

It appears from the report that the number of passengers carried over the road during the year 1869 was 183,849, and 97,989.24 tons of freight. The total earnings of the road for the year were \$566,137.67, expense account, \$405,499.17; leaving amount of earnings over expenses, \$160,638.50. The funded debt is \$2,377,480, of which \$78,080 is payable in capital stock. The \$1000 million loan bonds are now over due and will be paid on presentation. The stock bonds and stock coupons are convertible into stock and have all matured. During the year \$300,000 of the P. & K. Co., and 100,000 of the M. C. Co., will mature, which the Directors are to provide for. It is proposed to meet these liabilities by a new series of bonds either to be exchanged or sold. The Somerset road is well high graded and ready for the rails from West Waterville to Madison; and the Belfast & Moosehead line from Burnham to Belfast is so far completed, in the way of grading, as that the laying of rails will be commenced early in the spring.

**THE MEMORIAL TABLET.**—The following description of the tablet designed for one of the walls of Memorial Hall, Colby University, is drawn by one who knows.

The tablet will not only transmit to posterity the names of the twenty-one Waterville students who fell in the late rebellion, but will also be the beginning of a collection of works of art which will in the course of a few years, we hope, grace the walls of this beautiful building. The Committee who have the matter in charge, have sought to present a mural monument which shall commemorate the devotion of their fallen brothers and at the same time be of such an artistic design that the eye shall not weary of beholding it. For these purposes nothing has been found so appropriate, as a modified copy in marble of the famous Lion of Lucerne, the masterpiece of the great Danish Sculptor, Thorwaldsen. The original is colossal in size and celebrates the fidelity of the regiment of Swiss Guards who died in the defence of Louis and his family, at the attack on the Tuileries in 1792. The design represents a lion pierced by a spear, protecting in the agony of death the national emblems committed to his keeping. The majestic head inclines forward with an almost human expression of fidelity and anguish, while the protruding claws of one massive paw symbol the dying determination to guard the country's shield. The names of the honored dead are to be inscribed in gilded letters below this speaking emblem, on a tablet of simple and classic design. The whole will form a memorial that will be expressive and peculiarly adapted to the purpose for which it is erected. About \$2000 will be expended in its construction.

MR. WHITTEMORE, one of the members of the U. S. House of Representatives charged with selling cadetships, resigned his office to escape expulsion, and the House passed a resolution of censure.

A NEW INVENTION.—The York County Independent says that Charles Hardy, Esq., agent of the Hardy Machine Co., has just patented a new machine for grinding planer knives. It is an invention long needed and will supply a want long felt. Hon. James M. Burbank, of this city, informs us that he has one of them in operation at his planing mill, which he speaks of in the highest terms, and he would not dispose of it for twice the amount paid if he could not obtain another of the same kind.

WATERVILLE SAVINGS BANK has now about 650 depositors with about \$135,000 placed to their credit.

ATTORNEY GENERAL FRYE, who has been a faithful and efficient officer, has resigned.

The State Department will send to the Senate all important documents bearing upon the Cuban question. It is thought they will fully support the position of the administration. The rumor that the President has changed his opinion on this subject is untrue.

HON. ANSON BURLINGAME died at St. Petersburg, Russia, a few days ago, after an illness of only four days. He was appointed minister to China in 1861, but at the time of his death he was filling the office of diplomatic agent of China to the European Powers and the United States.

SURFACE MANURING.—Mr. Geo. Geddes, in a paper read before the New York Farmer's Club, recently said:—

Any barn-yard manure does more good when applied to the surface, than when plowed under. Well-rotted manure is still better applied, when mixed with the soil of the surface—the worst of all applications is in the bottom of a furrow, especially if it is a deep one. Once the book-writers (some of them) told us that the waste by evaporation from the surface was so great that manure should be plowed in. Experience taught another and quite different lesson. I well remember the surprise produced when that truly practical farmer and great observer of agricultural facts, John Johnston of Geneva, N. Y., first took the position in print, that the place to put manure was on the surface. Some of us beside Mr. Johnston had found this out, but to him, I believe, is due the credit of first preaching this doctrine, then held to be so heretofore. In time scientific men set themselves to work, after the manner of Prof. Voelker to find how to admit this new doctrine among the canons of science.

But there certainly is something about a mulch, that goes further than the manure furnished directly by it, and it may be that Mr. Boyd's solution is the true one. Mere protection from evaporation of water has sometimes been assigned as the reason for the good effects of a mulch.

Anything that entirely covers the earth for a whole summer will produce a very marked effect. A hard beaten path, by being covered with boards, so that all the air is excluded from the surface, will soften down in a season, so that a plow will run easily through the soft and rank vegetation will follow.



**Waterville Mail.**  
AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED  
TO THE SUPPORT OF THE UNION.  
Published on Friday by  
**MAXHAM & WING,**  
Editors and Proprietors.  
At Morgan's Building, Main-St., Waterville.  
E. B. MAXHAM. DAN'S R. WING.  
**TERMS.**  
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.  
SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS.  
Most kinds of Country Produce taken in payment.  
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are  
paid, except at the option of the publishers.

**PRICES OF ADVERTISING IN THE MAIL.**  
For one square, three months, \$1.50  
one square, six months, 2.00  
one square, one year, 3.00  
For one-fourth column, three months, 12.00  
one-fourth column, six months, 20.00  
one-fourth column, one year, 35.00  
For one-half column, three months, 20.00  
one-half column, six months, 35.00  
one-half column, one year, 60.00  
For one column, three months, 35.00  
one column, six months, 60.00  
one column, one year, 100.00  
Special notices, 25 percent higher; Reading matter  
notices 10 cents a line.

**POST OFFICE NOTICE-WATERVILLE.**  
DEPARTMENT OF MAILS.  
Western Mail leaves daily at 10 A. M. Closes at 9:45 A. M.  
Augusta " " 10 " " " 9:45 " "  
Boston " " 4:30 P. M. " 4:10 P. M.  
Salem " " 4:30 " " 4:10 " "  
Portland " " 4:30 " " 4:10 " "  
Bangor " " 4:30 " " 4:10 " "  
Belfast " " 4:30 " " 4:10 " "  
Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 A. M.  
Office Hours—from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.  
C. R. McFADDEN, P. M.

**FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.**  
It is said that a new description of lava is being thrown  
out from the crater of Vesuvius since the last eruption, con-  
sisting of crystallized salt. This beautiful phenomenon  
has hitherto been unknown in volcanic natural history.  
It has cost the government over half a million dollars  
in excess of revenues to take care of Alaska.  
A divorce suit now on trial in England is filling the  
country with scandalous reports with which the name  
of the Prince of Wales is intimately connected.  
Colorado has as many daily papers as New Hampshire.

**A CARD.**  
The case of Patrick Ward, who was injured while  
walking on the Railroad track near Kendall's Mills,  
about three months since, was remembered by the  
readers of the Mail. He had a severe injury of the head,  
a broken arm, an arm badly broken, and a leg so badly  
broken that the bones protruded through the flesh. He  
was also injured internally. We are happy to state that  
his wounds have all healed; that his bones have united,  
and that two without shortening or deformity. He left  
the other day, for his home in Portland.  
We cannot too highly commend Dr. Watson, of Water-  
ville, by whose care and skill a most desperate and ap-  
parently hopeless case is changed to a perfect recovery.  
The Doctor's extensive Military experience, both in the  
hospital and in the army, accounts for his wonderful  
success in this case.  
N. STILES, L. L. LINCOLN,  
Station Agent. Supt. P. & K. R. R.

**IRON IN THE BLOOD.**—When the blood is  
well supplied with its iron element, we feel vig-  
orous and full of animation. It is an insuffici-  
ency of this vital element that makes us feel weak  
and low-spirited; in such cases, the *Peruvian*  
*Syrup* (a protoxide of iron) can supply this  
deficiency, and its use will invigorate us won-  
derfully.

**LEGISLATURE OF MAINE.**  
On Thursday, Feb. 17, an act to authorize  
the sale of the Christiana Meeting House in  
Albion passed to be enacted in the Senate. In  
the House, the committee on Agriculture were  
directed to inquire into the expediency of pro-  
viding by law for the exemption from taxation  
of all improvements in any lands of this State  
resulting from a higher state of cultivation for  
a term of years, or that the assessors of cities,  
towns and plantations shall not advance on the  
valuation of any lands in this State for the  
purposes of taxation on account of improve-  
ments between the years of taking the State  
valuation. Petitioners for change of law re-  
gulating the sale of milk had leave to withdraw.  
Com. on Education reported legislation in-  
expedient on order for repeal of law establishing  
county supervisors for schools. Resolve relat-  
ing to the shipping interest of Maine—pro-  
testing against the repeal or material modifica-  
tion of our navigation laws by which foreign  
vessels may be admitted to American registry  
or bear the American flag, or the ship-yards of  
the United States be transferred to the shores  
of Great Britain, was passed to be engrossed.

On Friday, in the House, an act to in-  
corporate the Hartland Savings Bank was read  
and assigned. The Com. on the Judiciary were  
directed to inquire into the expediency of en-  
acting a law making railroad corporations  
liable for all injuries received by any of its  
employees during the construction of any rail-  
road in this State while at work under the  
direction of an overseer. The Com. on Legal  
Reform were directed to inquire into the ex-  
pediency of so amending the law that juries  
for the trial of all cases except capital offences,  
shall be composed of six men instead of twelve  
as now provided. The bill an act to abolish  
capital punishment was indefinitely postponed  
—44 to 58, absent, and not voting.

On Monday, in the Senate, the subject of  
protection of forest trees was referred to the  
next legislature. An act to extend the Somer-  
set railroad to Bingham Village passed to be  
engrossed.  
On Tuesday, in the Senate, an act to pro-  
mote the improvement of Kennebec River  
passed to be engrossed. In the House, a bill  
for the preservation of certain birds was pre-  
sented. Act to increase the salary of the  
Judges of the Supreme Court passed, 57 to 46,  
44 absentees.

On Wednesday, in the Senate, the bill to  
abolish capital punishment was amended and  
passed to be engrossed—21 to 9. It provides  
that in all cases where now by law the punish-  
ment of crime is death, it shall hereafter be  
imprisonment for life. An act to legalize the  
doings of Thomas W. Herriek, as a Justice of  
the Peace and Quorum was presented and  
referred. Bill to establish State Uniformity of  
school books was indefinitely postponed, 18  
to 10.  
On Thursday, petition for repeal of law al-  
lowing Savings Banks to loan only on real  
estate securities had leave to withdraw.

Any pensioner on the roll of the Augusta  
Agency can by writing to the U. S. Pension  
Agent in this city, procure the necessary blanks,  
either filled out or unfilled, so that they can  
complete them at home and send them back  
directed to "U. S. Pension Agent, Augusta,  
Maine," and have their pension money sent di-  
rectly to them by Express or by check, thus  
saving all the expense of travel to collect it.  
Government requires that every pensioner shall  
keep his pension certificate himself, and he must  
swear that he has it in his possession be-  
fore he can be paid again. Hon. H. Van  
Ackerman, Commissioner of Pensions, has de-  
cided that supplying claim agents and attorneys  
with blanks, must be discontinued, ample  
provision having now been made for supplying the  
pensioners themselves with accurately filled  
blanks direct from the U. S. Pension Agencies.  
[Kennebec Journal.]

## Central Railroad OF IOWA. SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX,  
At 95 and Accrued Interest.  
MANY PERSONS ARE SELLING THEIR GOV-  
ERNMENT BONDS WHILE THE PREMIUM IS  
STILL LARGE (as the Treasury has promised to buy  
thirteen millions in December), AND REINVEST  
IN THE FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS OF THE CENT-  
RAL RAILROAD OF IOWA, WHICH PAY ABOUT  
ONE-THIRD MORE INTEREST. THE TIME TO  
MAKE SUCH REINVESTMENT IS WHILE THE TREASURY  
IS BUYING, AND GOVERNMENTS ARE AT A PREMIUM.

THE ROAD DOES NOT RUN THROUGH A  
WILDERNESS, where it would have to wait years for  
population and business, but through the most thickly  
settled and productive agricultural counties in the State,  
which gives each section a large traffic as soon as com-  
pleted.

It runs through the great coal fields of Southern Iowa  
to the North where coal is indispensable and must be  
carried.

It runs from the great lumber regions of the North,  
through a district of country which is destitute of this  
prime necessity. The mortgage is made to the Farmers  
Loan and Trust Co., of N. Y., and bonds can be issued  
only at the rate of \$16,000 per mile, or only half the  
amount upon some other roads. Special security is  
provided for the principal and for the payment of interest.

The New York Tribune says "this is a splendid en-  
terprise, and deserves the most liberal aid."  
The New York Independent says, "We know the Cen-  
tral Railroad of Iowa is one of the great and good works  
of the age. Its Directors include many of our leading  
bank presidents and other gentlemen of high character  
who have means enough to build two or three such roads  
out of their own pockets, so that all its affairs will be  
ably as well as honestly managed. The Central of Iowa  
will be to that State what the New York Central is to  
this, except that it runs through a far richer country,  
we therefore recommend the Central Iowa Bonds, with  
entire confidence in their value. The truth is, that a  
First Mortgage of \$16,000 per mile upon a road running  
through such a country cannot be otherwise than safe."

First Mortgage Bonds for so small an amount upon a  
road running through such a rich and already well-set-  
tled part of Iowa, can well be recommended as a per-  
fectly safe as well as very profitable investment. Pam-  
phlets, with map, may be obtained, and subscriptions  
will be received, at THE COMPANY'S OFFICES, No.  
32 PINE ST., NEW YORK, and at the BANK OF  
AMERICA, 44 WALL ST., and in Waterville by  
A. A. PLAISTED,  
Cashier Ticonic National Bank.

Pamphlets sent by mail on application.  
**W. B. SHATTUCK,**  
3m21 THE ASSURER.

The following are the particulars of the suffer-  
ing in the recent disaster to the schooner  
Emily Hilliard, Captain Trimball. In a pas-  
sage from Bangor to New York this vessel was  
blown off, and after a long and desperate com-  
bat with storm and billow, succeeded in getting  
in to Nassau. The Captain's wife was on board  
and proved herself a heroine. She took her  
turn at the pumps regularly, and once when the  
worn out seamen declared they would pump  
no longer, she took an axe and threatened death  
to the first man who left his station. She car-  
ried her point, and the vessel and lives were  
thereby saved. The provisions ran short and  
were finally exhausted and they were six days  
without a morsel of food. They had decided  
to draw lots to see which one should die by his  
own hand for the others to eat, when a favorable  
wind came and the vessel the next day  
reached Nassau. They were in a terrible con-  
dition from their long suffering and were re-  
duced almost to skeletons.

Lawrence while being taken back to jail  
after the verdict of guilty, made a painful ex-  
hibition of his brutal nature. He told the  
officers who had him in charge if they would  
release him for an hour, so that he could take  
the lives of certain witnesses who had testified  
against him, he would willingly be hanged im-  
mediately after.

The Bangor Whig, which is doing good ser-  
vice in the cause, preaches a very impressive  
temperance sermon suggested by the conviction  
of Lawrence for murder. It says that the man  
who committed one murder is hunted to death,  
while the author of two murders, namely, the  
man who sold Lawrence the rum which excited him  
to shoot Mrs. Atwood, is still at large.

**A WOMAN ALL NIGHT IN THE SNOW.**  
The Lewiston Journal says that Mrs. Nathan-  
iel Moody of Auburn started to cross Taylor  
Fond in the great snow storm of Feb. 15, on  
her way home from Lewiston. She was in a  
pump and had with her a child two years old.  
Night coming on she lost her way, whereupon  
after driving in a circle an hour or more,  
she turned the horse loose, tipped up the pump,  
and made her child as comfortable as possible  
with the robes. As may well be supposed her  
sleep was not unbroken with dreams, for it was  
a wild night, but Mrs. Moody showed herself  
a heroine with a heroine's self-possession. At  
8 o'clock the next morning she found herself  
safe and the babe sleeping as sweetly on feath-  
ers of snow, as on feathers of geese. A part of  
her arm had become exposed beyond where the  
child's face rested, and had frozen—otherwise  
she was warm. About the time she awoke the  
horse she had turned loose appeared at the  
farm house across the pond, neighing. He told  
the story. Aid was at once brought into requisition,  
and Mrs. Moody and the child were promptly rescued.

The details of Colonel Baker's attack on  
the Pigeon Indian village in Montana, January  
23d, have been received at the Indian Bureau.  
Of 173 killed only 15 were fighting men.  
There were 90 women killed, 55 were over 30  
years of age and the remaining 35 were be-  
tween 12 and 40 years. There were 50 children  
under 12 years of age and many of them were  
in their parents' arms. The whole village had  
been suffering for over two months past from  
small pox, some half a dozen dying daily.  
If the information is correct, the name of Baker  
deserves to be written on the roll of infamy by  
the side of Wirz, Forrest and other like ce-  
lebrities of the Southern rebellion.

**ENFORCING PROHIBITION.**—A correspon-  
dent of the Providence Journal gives several  
instances of the enforcement of prohibition by  
town authorities. He says:

The town of Bethel, Ct., has enforced the  
law for seventeen years. Its population is  
largely made up of persons engaged in the man-  
ufacture of hats. Formerly these journeymen  
hatters were nearly all drunkards. It was  
even proverbial. There were two men in the  
town that determined to have the rum shops  
shut up, in order to save this class of men, be-  
lieving that if the rum shops could be closed  
they would be sober. And the result of seven-  
teen years prohibition has proved the correct-  
ness of their position. Now these men live in  
two-story white houses, with green blinds, and

own them. Now, they are sober, when once  
they were drunk. Once the rum-seller's till  
took their money; now they use it for proper  
purposes.

Last year a part of the town of Danbury  
set off to the town of Bethel. With it came  
six grog shops. Within thirty days from the  
time of annexation these six rum holes were  
closed up. Mystic Bridge, Ct., has just closed  
every rum shop in the place. Eighty men,  
several of them first in wealth and business,  
pledged their property to be taxed on the as-  
sessment per grand list to the amount of \$2-  
000,000, to be used in clearing out the traffic  
with the Connecticut Prohibitory Law. Then  
a large number, thirty or more, went to the  
dealers, told them their purpose, and invited  
them to stop (sign a pledge to stop) and the  
whole number complied. It was a moral suc-  
cession with a prohibitory law behind it backed  
up by \$2,000,000 and eighty leading, determined  
men!

## NOTICES.

**A COUGH, COLD, OR SORE THROAT**  
Requires immediate attention, as neglect  
often results in an incurable Lung Disease.

**Brown's Bronchial Troches.**  
Will most invariably give instant relief. For  
BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH OF CONSUMPTION  
AND THROAT DISEASES, they have a nothing effect.  
SINGLES AND PULP SPEAKERS use them to clear and  
strengthen the voice.  
Owing to the great reputation and popularity of the Troch-  
es, many worthless and cheap imitations are offered, which  
are good for nothing. Be sure to obtain the true  
**BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.**  
SOLD EVERYWHERE 196m sp

**CONSUMPTION.**  
"THE THREE REMEDIES," SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP,  
for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and every form of  
Consumption. The peculiar action of this medicine ripens  
the secret in the lungs, promotes the discharge of the corrupt  
matter by expectoration, purifies the blood, and thus cures  
Consumption, when every other remedy fails.  
"SCHENCK'S SEAWeed TONIC," for the cure of Dyspepsia or  
Indigestion, and all diseases arising from debility. This  
tonic ripens the digestive organs, and supplies the place  
of the gastric juices when they are deficient, and thus en-  
ables the patient to digest the most nutritious food. It is a  
sovereign remedy for all cases of Indigestion.  
"SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS," one of the most val-  
uable medicines ever discovered, being a valuable substitute  
for calomel, and having all the useful properties ascribed to  
that mineral, without producing any of its injurious effects.  
To these three medicines Dr. J. C. Schenck, of Philadelphia,  
owns his unrivaled success in the treatment of Pulmonary  
Consumption. The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid mat-  
ter, discharges it, and purifies the blood. The Mandrake  
Pills act upon the liver, remove the obstructions therefrom,  
give the organs a healthy tone, and cure Liver Complaints,  
which is one of the most prominent causes of Consumption.  
By strengthening the digestive and bringing it to a  
normal and healthy condition improves the quality of the blood,  
by which means the secretions of the skin or tubercles in the  
lungs become impossible. The combined action of these  
medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consump-  
tion, if the remedies are used in the order and manner  
prescribed in sufficiently to bring the case to a favorable ter-  
mination.  
Dr. Schenck's Almanac, containing a full treatise on the  
various forms of disease, his mode of treatment, general direc-  
tions how to use his medicine, can be had gratis or sent by  
mail to the publishers, Schenck & Co., No. 15 North Sixth  
Street, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic each,  
\$1.00 per bottle, or \$2.00 per dozen. The Mandrake Pills,  
25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

**A RADICAL REVOLUTION**  
Has been accomplished in hair dyes. The horrible com-  
pounds containing LEAD, SALT and SULPHUR are dis-  
carded. The leading chemists improve the public not to use  
them, and Professor Schenck, whose reputation is second to  
no analytical chemist in America, has recommended  
**Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye**  
as a PERFECTLY INNOCUOUS ARTICLE, which may be used  
without fear. Remember, it is the only one that has been an-  
alyzed and found wholesome. Its effects are instantaneous,  
and the color it imparts is natural.  
CHRISTADORO'S HAIR PRESERVATIVE, as a dressing,  
acts as a charm on the Hair after Dyeing. Try it. 34

**BRANDRETH'S PILLS.**  
Their great value consists in this. They may be used  
as long as any disease affects any of the organs of the body; and  
by its purgative action, they remove the morbid matter from  
the system, and the body restored to health, free from every taint  
and impurity. Their reputation proves their merit.  
Thomas Smith, Coroner and Justice of the Peace, Hastings  
on the Hudson, says Brandreth's Pills cured him of Dyspepsia  
and Heartburn, when every other medicine had failed to  
relieve him. Certificate dated April 2, 1868.  
Dr. Turner, of Savannah, Ga., says he has, for nearly forty  
years, recommended Brandreth's Pills as a specific in Yellow  
Fever; that he never knew a patient to die who took them  
for this malady, being otherwise sound. Their prompt use  
takes out of the body those matters which feed the fatality of  
the disease. As a general family medicine he speaks from  
personal experience of their qualities. 50

**"Children's Lives Saved for 50 Cents."**  
THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN DIE ANNUALLY  
Of Croup. Now, Mothers, if you would spend 50 cents, and al-  
ways have a bottle of Dr. Tobias' Ven-Tan Linctum in the  
house, you never need fear losing your little one when  
attacked with this complaint. It is now 22 years since I  
have put up my Linctum, and never heard of a child dying  
of Croup when my Linctum was used; but hundreds of children  
have been reported to me, and many state it was 50 cen-  
t bottle they were without it. Besides which it is a cer-  
tain cure for Cuts, Burns, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat,  
Swelling, Mumps, Colic, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Spasms, Old  
Sores and Pains in the Limbs, Back, and Chest. No one  
can tell me who is ever without it. It is warranted perfectly  
safe to take internally. Full directions with every bottle.  
Sold by druggists and Store Keepers throughout the United  
States. Depot 10 Park Place, N. Y.

**Twenty-five Years' Practice**  
In the Treatment of Diseases Incident to Females, has placed  
DR. DOW at the head of all physicians making such prac-  
tice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and  
permanent cure in the worst cases of SUPPRESSION and all  
other Menstrual Derangements from whatever cause.  
All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 5 End  
cotton-street, Boston.  
N. B.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under  
treatment. Boston, July, 1869. sly2

**USE RENNE'S PAIN KILLING  
MAGIC OIL.**  
"It Works like a Charm."  
Have you Headache? Use Renne's Magic Oil!  
Have you Toothache? Use Renne's Magic Oil!  
Have you Neuralgia? Use Renne's Magic Oil!  
Have you Rheumatism? Use Renne's Magic Oil!  
Have you Sore Throat? Use Renne's Magic Oil!  
Have you Sciatica? Use Renne's Magic Oil!  
Have you a Bruise? Use Renne's Magic Oil!  
Have you Cramps? Use Renne's Magic Oil!  
Have you Cholera Morbus? Use Renne's Magic Oil!  
Have you Lumbago? Use Renne's Magic Oil!  
This is the Best Family Remedy, to cure all kinds of Pain  
you ever tried.  
It is clean, safe and delicious to use, and if you use it faith-  
fully, it will do you good.  
Directions on each bottle. Buy it of the Druggist or Mer-  
chant where you were. If they have not got it on hand they  
will send for it, and sell you Renne's Pain-Killing  
Magic Oil, at the manufacturer's lowest price at retail.  
It is put up in three sizes, and called "Trial Size," "Med-  
lum Size," and "Large Family Size" bottles.  
WM. RENNE, Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer,  
Pittsfield, Mass.  
Sold in Waterville by H. T. Lowe, and J. H. Plaisted & Co.,  
and by all druggists in West Waterville and Kennebunk Mills.  
197d 8-c and 6m

**THE WORST PILES CURED.**—I wish to spread  
abroad the great benefit I have derived from the use of Dr.  
HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES. I have suffered  
for years from the worst Piles. I used EVERYTHING to re-  
lieve them, until I found the Lozenges; in less than a month I  
was cured, and have only to resort to them when constiveness re-  
turns, and always find instant relief. S. O. NOLAN. For sale  
at No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, by E. A. HARRISON &  
Co., Proprietors, and by all Druggists. Mailed for 50 cents.

**Marriages.**  
In Waterville, 23d inst., by Rev. J. O. Skinner, Mr.  
Robert D. Rice and Miss Martha J. Tupper, all of W.

**Deaths.**  
In Benton, Feb. 22, Rev. N. W. Miller, aged 38 years.  
In this village, 19th inst., Mr. John Gallenher, 21.

## OFFICE OF FISK & HATCH.

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT  
SECURITIES.

No. 5 NASSAU STREET, NEW-YORK,  
February 15th, 1870.

The remarkable success which attended our negotiation of  
the loans of the CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY and  
the WESTERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY, and the popu-  
larity and credit which these loans have maintained in the mar-  
kets both in this country and Europe, have shown that the  
First Mortgage Bonds of wisely located and honorably man-  
aged Railroads are promptly recognized and readily taken as  
the most suitable, safe, and advantageous form of investment,  
yielding a more liberal income than can hereafter be derived  
from Government Bonds, and available to take their place.

Assured that, in the selection and negotiations of superior  
Railroad Loans, we are meeting a great public want, and ren-  
dering a valuable service—both to the holders of Capital and  
to those great National works of internal improvement whose  
intrinsic merit and substantial character, entitle them to the  
use of capital and the confidence of investors—we now offer  
with special confidence and satisfaction the

**FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS**  
OF THE  
Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad Company.

The CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD, connecting the At-  
lantic coast and the magnificent harbors of the Chesapeake  
Bay with the Ohio River at a point of reliable navigation, and  
thus, with the entire Railroad system and water transporta-  
tion of the great West and South, forms the additional  
East and West Trunk Line, so imperatively demanded for  
the accommodation of the immense and rapidly growing  
commerce of the West, and the Atlantic coast, and the  
on the one hand, and the great producing regions of the Ohio  
and Mississippi Valleys on the other.

The importance of this Road as a new outlet from  
the West to the sea magnifies it into one of national con-  
sequence, and insures to it an extensive through traffic from  
the day of its completion; while, in the development of the  
extensive agricultural and mineral resources of Virginia and  
West-Virginia, it possesses, along its own line, the elements of  
a large and profitable local business.

Thus the great interests, both general and local, which de-  
mand the completion of the CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD  
to the Ohio River, afford the surest guarantee of its success  
and value, and render it the most important and substan-  
tial Railroad enterprise now in progress in this  
Country.

Its superiority as an East and West route, and the promise of  
an immense and profitable trade awaiting its completion, have  
drawn to it the attention and co-operation of prominent Cap-  
italists and Railroad men of this City of sound judgment and  
sound integrity, whose connection with it, together with the  
elemental citizens and business men of Virginia and West-  
Virginia, insures an energetic, honorable, and success-  
ful management.

The Road is completed and in operation from Richmond  
to the celebrated White Sulphur Springs of West-Virginia,  
227 miles, and there remain but 200 miles (now partially con-  
structed) to be completed, to carry it to the proposed termi-  
nus on the Ohio River at, or near, the mouth of the Big Sandy  
river, 160 miles above Cincinnati, and 350 miles below Pitts-  
burg.

Lines are now projected or in progress through Ohio and  
Kentucky to this point, which will connect the Chesapeake  
and Ohio with the entire Railroad system of the West and  
southwest, and with the Pacific Railroad.  
Its valuable franchises and superior advantages will place  
the CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD COMPANY among the  
richest and most powerful and trustworthy corporations of  
the country; and there exists a present value, in completed  
road and work done, equal to the entire amount of the mort-  
gage.

The details of the Loan have been arranged with special  
reference to the wants of all classes of investors, and combine  
the various features of convenience, safety, and protection  
against loss or fraud.

The Bonds are in denomination of  
\$1000, \$500, and \$100.

They will be issued as Coupon Bonds, PAYABLE TO BEARER  
or to order, and in the following form:  
The Bonds may be REGISTERED in the name of the owner,  
with the coupons remaining payable to bearer attached, the  
principal being then transferable only on the books of the  
Company, unless reassigned to bearer; or  
The coupons may be detached and cancelled, the Bond made  
a PERMANENT REGISTERED BOND, transferable only on the  
books of the Company, and the interest made payable only to  
the registered owner or his attorney.

The classes will be known respectively as:  
1st "Coupon Bonds payable to Bearer."  
2d "Registered Bonds with Coupons at-  
tached."  
3d. Registered Bonds with Coupons de-  
tached."

And should be so designated by Correspondents in specifying  
the class of Bonds desired.

They have THIRTY YEARS to run from January 16, 1870,  
with interest at six percent per annum from November 1,  
1869. PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD IN THE  
CITY OF NEW-YORK.  
The interest is payable in MAY and NOVEMBER, that it may  
take the place of that of the earlier issues of Five-Twenties,  
and suit the convenience of our friends who already hold  
Central and Western Pacific Bonds, with interest payable in  
January and July. It may desire, in making addi-  
tional investments to the same, to receive at different  
times.

The Loan is secured by a mortgage upon the entire Line of  
Road from Richmond to the Ohio River, with the equipment  
and all other property and appurtenances connected therewith.

A SINKING FUND OF \$100,000, PER ANNUM IS PROVIDED FOR  
THE REDEMPTION OF THE BONDS, TO TAKE EFFECT ONE YEAR  
AFTER THE COMPLETION OF THE ROAD.  
The mortgage is for \$15,000,000, of which \$2,000,000 will be  
reserved and held in trust for the redemption of outstanding  
Bonds of the Virginia Central Railroad Company, now merged  
in the CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO.  
Of the remaining \$13,000,000, a sufficient amount will be  
sold to complete the road to the Ohio river, perfect and im-  
prove the portion now in operation, and thoroughly equip the  
whole for a large and active traffic.

The present price is 90 and accrued interest.  
A Loan so amply secured, so carefully guarded, and so cer-  
tainly hereafter to command a prominent place among the fa-  
vorite securities in the markets, both of this Country and  
Europe, will be at once appreciated and quickly absorbed.

Very respectfully,  
**FISK & HATCH.**

**BANKERS.**  
We buy and sell Government Bonds, and receive the  
accounts of Banks, Bankers, Corporations, and others, sub-  
ject to check at sight, and allow interest on daily balances.  
2m 35

P. S.—We have issued pamphlets containing full particu-  
lars, statistical details, maps, etc., which will be furnished  
upon application.

**HOUSE FOR SALE.**  
THE subscriber offers for sale his real estate, corner of Col  
and Union Streets. If not sold soon it will be re-  
nted to a good tenant.  
Feb. 10, 1870.—33 ft  
DR. B. PORTER.

**New Style of Photograph!**  
(PATENT APPLIED FOR.)  
**C. G. CARLTON.**  
Has invented an enamel for CLEANING, PRESERVING  
and giving a FINE GLOSS to  
**PHOTOGRAPHS.**  
Solid enamel brings out all the minutest tints or very fine  
shades.  
PHOTOGRAPHS treated with "this enamel" must be per-  
manent, for the picture is protected from air or damp-  
ness, and certainly we never had anything that  
gave so beautiful a GLOSS to our  
PHOTOGRAPHS.  
STEP INTO CARLTON'S AND SEE THEM.  
MAIN STREET,  
WATERVILLE.

**Matthews's Column.**  
**Have You Bond's  
CRACKERS?**  
**NO,**  
We have so little call for them since MAT-  
THEWS began to bake, that we keep none  
but his. Our customers seem to think MAT-  
THEWS's are a little ahead of any others, and  
cost a little less.  
GROCER.  
For Sale by  
MANLEY & TOZIER.  
W. CHIPMAN.  
WM. BUCK.  
J. P. CAFFEY.  
and at MATTHEWS'S BAKERY.  
P. E. BROWN is agent for them at KEN-  
DALL'S MILLS.

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## AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS

**SOLICITOR OF PATENTS**  
*Lote Agent of the United States Patent Office*  
 Washington, under the Act of 1837.

**No. 78 State Street, opposite Kilby**  
**BOSTON,**

**OFFICE**  
 AFTER an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continues to secure patents in the United States, Great Britain, France and other foreign countries. Specifications, Bonds, Assignments, and all papers for or against Patents, are prepared, and all matters connected with the same, are attended to. Searches made into American and Foreign works, to ascertain the validity and utility of Patents of Invention, and other advice rendered on all matters touching the rights of the claimant of any patent, furnished by the dollar. Assignments recorded in Washington.

**No Agency in the United States possesses the facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the validity of the same.**

During eight months the subscriber, in the course of his practice, made on twice rejected applications TWENTY-SEVEN APPEALS, EVERY ONE of which was decided in his favor by the Commissioner of Patents.

**TESTIMONIALS.**

"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most CAPABLE AND SUCCESSFUL practitioners with whom I have official intercourse."  
CHARLES MASON, Commissioner of Patents.

"I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that the

the female system. Protrusion Uteri or Falling of the Uterus, Album, Suppression, and other Menstrual Disorders, are cured in a few days, and the principal relief guaranteed in a very few days. The medicine is the new mode of treatment, that most complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person is cured in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the treatment of women than any other physician in Boston. The Boarding-house for patients who may be cured in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to the treatment of women, has been enabled to acquire an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases of the Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or the value thereof, to be answered.  
Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.,  
Boston, July 26, 1869. 176

**Sash, Doors,**  
**BLINDS AND WINDOW FRAME**

The undersigned at his New Factory at Crommetts-  
terville, is making, and will keep constantly on hand,  
the above articles of various sizes, the prices of which  
are as low as the same quality of work can be bought  
in the State. The Stock and workmanship will  
be first quality, and our work is warranted to be well  
presented to be.

Our Doors will be kiln-dried with PRESERVE,  
and steam ——— Orders solicited by mail or otherwise.

**J. FURBIS.**

Waterville, August, 1869.

DR. E. F. WHILMAN,  
OCULIST AND AURIS  
Artificial Eyes Inserted without Pain.  
Treatment for Catarh.  
☞ No charge for consultation.  
ICE NO. 110 COURT STREET, BOSTON.

**THE RICHMOND RANGE.**  
O highly praised by those who have used it, it surpasses all other Stoves yet invented, for either Coal or Wood.  
ARNOLD & NEEDLER, A  
Sole Agents.

**AN EXCELLENT PIANOFORTE  
FOR SALE, VERY LOW  
NEW—SEVEN OCTAVE.**  
SMALL MELODIONS to sell at \$2.50  
per quarter. Melodions and Organs, to sell—the most  
valuable instru on for favorable terms. Orders received  
for  
**TUNING AND REPAIRING.**  
Call at his house, Winter Street.

18

Address G. H. CARPENTERS  
Waterbury

**HOUSE, SIGN AND CARRIAGE  
PAINTING,  
ALSO GRAINING, GLAZING AND PAINTING.**

**G. H. ESTY**



continues to meet all  
in the above line. In  
ner that has given  
to the best advan  
for a period that h  
some experience in t  
ness.

Orders promptly a  
to application at t  
Main Street  
opposite Marston's  
WATERBURY

**OUR STOCK OF  
HARDWARE, BUILDING MATERIALS**

**Paints and Oils, Nails and Glass,**  
usually large, and to those about to build or re-  
pair offer extra inducements.

**ARNOLD & MEAD**

**REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.**

THE subscriber offers for sale the house occupied  
by himself on Shiloh Street in Waterville. The  
house contains eleven rooms, well finished;  
and good stable, 26 by 30 feet, with cellar.  
Also his **FOUNDRY and MACHINE SHOP**, sit-  
ing on the Maine Central Railroad Station, together  
with a large lot of land, and a large lot of  
timber, etc., now in use in said Waterville. He  
will give to any one desirous of going into the ma-  
nufacture of iron, a **GRATE BARGAIN.**

Waterville, Oct. 28, 1869. **J. PERCIVAL**

**Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.**  
Just published, new edition of Dr. J. C. Wells's celebrated Essay on the  
Cause (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA,  
Gonorrhea, Weakness, Involuntary Semina-  
tion, Mental and Moral Depravities, and  
IMPOWERY.

Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, PHLEPSY, and Fixed by spiff indulgence or sexual extravagance.

Price, in a small, elegant, 64 page volume, 50 Cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, the alarming consequences of sedulure may be cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine, the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every patient may be cured, who may be, may cure cheaply, privately, and RADICALLY.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every young Physician, and every Student of Medicine.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. All communications to be addressed to

Wm. C. BRIDGES' Marriage Guide," price 25 cents. Add 10 Cents for postage.

19 20 CHAS. J. C. KLINE & C.  
127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box 1000

**NORTH AMERICAN  
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,  
OF HARTFORD, CONN.**

Capital paid in, \$300,000  
Reserve Fund, \$300,000

Total Assets,	467,
ish items,	54,
United States Bonds,	286,
to Bonds,	14,
for New York and Hartford Bank Stocks,	19,
for New York and New Haven Railroad Stocks,	70,
ans on Stock Collaterals and first Mortgage,	5,
Total Assets, January 1, 1870,	\$491,
ital Liabilities,	24,
Sworn to,	
W. C. HASTINGS, Pres.	
J. B. PEIRCE, Sec'y.	
<b>L. T. BOTHERBY,</b>	
Agent and Attorney for the above Company, f	
Waterville and vicinity.	
<b>FRINGES, COLLARS AND CUFFS</b>	
<i>Embroided Scarfs, Neck Ties,</i>	
<b>ROMAN SCARFS, &amp;c.</b>	

At the MISSES FISHER'S

**P. L. CHANDLER,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law  
WATERVILLE.

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Full Line of C. R. McFADDIN

**Black Silks**