



5-27-1870

The Waterville Mail (Vol. 23, No. 48): May 27, 1870

Maxham & Wing

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

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

Recommended Citation

Maxham & Wing, "The Waterville Mail (Vol. 23, No. 48): May 27, 1870" (1870). *The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 352.
https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville_mail/352

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

BY HIRAM RICH.

"Papa, shut the book, please; let us play together: I'll be Patty Wotton in her gown o' gray, Mammy'll be a lady buying all my berries, And you will pay in silver—papa, what you say?"

Pages of the poets, open at your sweetest,
You will be to-morrow what you are to-day;
But the sunny eyes here, if I now deny them,
When I faint would meet them may have turned away.

Singing birds are song-full only in the spring-time,
Blossoms will be blossoms only for a day,
Golden hair is golden but a little longer,
So I'll make your heart light, darling, while I may.

Even-willing, Fray, charm away the present,
Summon all thy magic, hush-bright, in play,
Let my little maiden in her seventh summer,
Be a wrinkled woman in a gown o' gray.

[Old and New.]

PERSONALS.—STATION D.

"But, dear Mr. Lumpkin," cries Jenny Jenks, "I want to make my own experience, you know." And then I sigh and say to myself, was anything ever so costly in the buying, and so worthless in the giving, as this same experience? And then my wife lights the gas, and we all go to dinner, and the dinner is excellent; are not Mrs. Lumpkin's dinners always excellent? And still I find myself pondering on the case of Jenny Jenks.

Miss Jenks is of the kitchen order of girls. She is round and plump. She has a baby face and innocent eyes. She can be sweet and tart and perverse and bewitching, just as a child is, all at once. The fact is, she is a full grown child; physically a woman, mentally a baby. Baby likes what is bright and glaring. So does she. Baby is sublimely superior to reason. So is she. Baby has a diabolical ingenuity in getting itself caught by the neck and skirts and fingers. She has the same ingenuity for what she calls "scraps." Baby is afflicted with an evil spirit of research into every place or thing that can bite, pinch, nip, smash, and, in one word, hurt it. So is she, metaphorically. Baby is always trying to put its fingers into the "pretty candle." So is she; metaphorically again! But here the parallel ends. Baby can be taken away and quenched in bed, or in nurse's lap. Miss Jenks has the liberty as well as the stature of womanhood. We may shout till we are hoarse, "naughty candle! Burn Jennie! Burn me once!" and she can still stay, as she did to me,

"But I want to feel what a burn is like, for myself you know."

Now, in such a case what is a man to do? Jenny is visiting my niece Clara, who is as much of a baby as herself. They crip each other's heads, and wear gowns cut from the same piece of goods. They both wear frills, and ruffles for skirts, and ribbon, and a flower for bonnets. They are tightly girted in at the waist and have short curls, and long curls and dog collars, and high heels, and a Grecian bend, and nice ankles, and ribbon by the piece, and distracting little veils. They are rosy and saucy and coquettish; very pretty, in fact, excepting the Grecian bend; and they go strolling down Fifth Avenue and Broadway, and think that every fine looking man with good gloves and shoulders is a hero, and christen every woman in absurd train and inaccessible bonnet "splendid." Fancy letting loose two such infants in a city like New York! You know that extremes meet, and that few old sinners are more reckless than a baby. And these girls say and do things, in the innocence and ignorance of their hearts, that make me, a fifty-years-old uncle, shudder. Still, what am I to do about it, fast in my shop, while Mrs. Lumpkin is equally fast in her kitchen?

You ask, what things? Here is an example. For a week they have been shut up in the house, and for no good cause, you may be sure. Busy over some engineering of mischief—"walking suits," I was told—and only appearing at meals, with hair in crimping pins, and thread and snippings of some gray stuff sticking all over them; still they were safe in the house, and I breathed freer; till on a certain Friday I heard a bounding and rustling outside of my door, and opening it, behold Jenny and Clara!

Now I have no more eye for the details of millinery than a beetle; but I always experienced from my youth up a vague approving consciousness of white frills and cuffs, trim boots, fresh hats, gloves and laces, dainty collars, soft curls, flowing outlines and flimsy things of lace. Consequently, though I try to look grim, I feel myself softening, and the irreverent minces find me out at once and kiss me, and dance about me, and go away flushed no doubt, with their first conquest, and leave me confounded. Full of malice against my unlucky sex they get into a stage and ride about. Somebody looks at them; somebody like me from "from my youth up," only he is in his youth yet, and has not arrived at the "up." Jenny discovers him—a woman who cannot see through her eyelids is unworthy the name of woman—steals a look at the looker, and observes that he has a dark moustache. Stranger looks away. Jenny, very curious to know if he will look again, steals another glance, gets caught in the act, and blushes crimson. Clara finds it out by this time, and takes notes. Stranger is curious to see if Jenny is looking. Jenny is curious to see if stranger is looking. Both steal glances, and their eyes meet. By this time stranger's companions have found it out also. Jenny is quite resolved to look that way no more, but does so want to know if he is looking still. Looks towards the glass at the upper end of the stage. A similar brilliant device has occurred to the stranger, and their eyes meet in the glass. Jenny pouts, turns her back squarely, and for the rest of the ride looks industriously down Broadway. The next morning Clara finds in the paper the following advertisement:

Will the shorter of the two young ladies, dressed alike in gray poplin walking dresses, trimmed with gray satin, and who rode on Friday afternoon from Tenit to Canton, in a Fifth Avenue stage, favor the gentleman who sat on her left with her address, and oblige an ardent admirer? X. Y. Z., Station D, Post-office, N. Y.

Clara read and re-read the advertisement. They did wear gray poplin. It was trimmed with gray satin. Jenny was the shorter, and the gentleman who stared at her did sit at her left hand. Clara flew up stairs, her finger on the advertisement. Jenny was brushing out her curls before the toilet table. Clara thrust the paper under her eyes and cried, "read that."

"Will the shorter of the two young ladies," commenced Jenny, wondering, and then broke off to giggle. "Now, Clara, I don't believe it."

"Don't believe what?"

"That this is intended for us."

"Intended for you, you mean."

"Of the two young ladies," continued Jenny, "who were dressed alike in gray poplin, trimmed with gray satin, and who—why, Clara, they are not grey. They are nearer a cream tint."

"Well, do you expect a man to know about shades and tints?"

"It is very odd," observes Jenny. "There certainly was a gentleman."

Clara, sarcastically, "I should think there was."

Waterville Mail.

VOL. XXIII.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.... FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1870.

NO. 48.

"And he did stare so at us."
"You, you mean."
"I could not even look that way. Impertinent creature! He wore a light coat."
"No, it was dark."
"Oh yes! I remember. Do you suppose he thinks I will answer him?"
"If he does not, I should say he was a fool to advertise."

Jenny tossed her head.
"Then he is mistaken. I shall do nothing of the sort. Not that I think there is any harm in it, but I don't choose. Let him get an introduction."

"But people can't always get an introduction."
"Let him haunt the theatres and churches, then," replied Jenny, despotically, "and go to half a dozen receptions a night to meet me. That is what I should do."

Clara said nothing. Jenny brushed her hair and read the advertisement again.

"It is very respectful."

"Yes, and well written. He is a gentleman."

"I could write, and still he never need know who I am."

"Certainly not," Clara evidently sided with the advertisement.

"But then if I did write, what could I say? Address N., Station D. Post-office. No harm could come from that. Suppose we try."

Clara bridled.

"Oh! I have nothing to do with it."

"Then I cannot write it. I could never do such a thing alone."

And of course I need not say what happened next. You see already that the two young simpletons wrote the letter and posted it.

It happened about that time that Clara received a letter from her mother (Mrs. Standish) in which was a message for her aunt (Mrs. Lumpkin), and at dinner Clara recollected that she had received a letter, also that it was from her mother, also that it contained a message for Mrs. Lumpkin, but forgot the message, doubtless because of the more important business that she had on hand. Great events turn on little hinges. It happened that I was just going up stairs, and I was commissioned to bring down the letter from the pocket of Clara's gray walking suit which hung in the clothes press.

I hate fumbling in pockets. First, I can never find the pocket. Next, when found I can never get into it. I went up stairs smarting with a keen sense of personal injury. I dashed madly into the pocket of the first gray suit I saw, ran my finger on one of their horrid needles, found the letter, came down stairs in a pet, opened the letter in a fume, and read out.

"Dear Miss N—"

"What?" said Mrs. Lumpkin. I looked again.

"That is the way it reads," said I. "Dear Miss N—"

"Oh, Mr. Lumpkin! That is my letter," exclaimed Jenny, coloring furiously and springing to seize it; but meantime I had made out certain such suspicious words on the page as "warm admiration," "a sense of honor," "gratitude," "meeting," "a confidence," "a distrust," and all this from an individual with no better account to give of himself than X. Y. Z.

Therefore I made bold to retain it, on which Miss Jenny bursts into tears.

Some men are always to be overcome by tears, while other men have a sort of aqua scutum temperament. I am of the latter order, and I waited. When her tears were done, Jenny turned sulky; but I am not afraid of sulks, and by a little more waiting and some cross-questioning I had at last the whole story about the stranger in the omnibus and the advertisement in the morning's paper, after which came up the question with which I started. What could I do about it? Jenny had intimated, with some tartness, that I was not her uncle, thank heaven; and if I had been, still I should have hesitated. The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church, and there is no such guano for any sort of a crop as persecution. While I hesitated the girls sat as if expecting a sentence of doom. Indeed Jenny and Clara were both crying, and Mrs. Lumpkin evidently thought that I was a perfect brute.

"Confound it!" cried I, in a passion. "I might as well have a couple of year-old babies toddling and balancing on the sill of an open window in the third story, and be forbidden to lay a finger on either of them."

"But I do not see the harm," sniffed Jenny.

"Don't suppose you did, my dear, else you would not have done it. But it does seem as if you should understand without being told that respectable and agreeable people never need to take trouble of this sort to enlarge their circle of acquaintances."

"But I am sure I am respectable and agreeable," answered Jenny, slyly; "and I have taken trouble of this sort."

"Because you are a little fool," said I, seizing my hat to go out before I should say anything stronger. I was in a rage, with myself. To tell a young lady that she is a fool is not to convince her of the fact, and the only argument that I had advanced this unreasoning creature had knocked in the head. More than this, I had established for myself the reputation of an ogre. At supper my wife waited upon me with a sort of scared attention, and pressed upon me a fine Sally Lunn, which I wrathfully felt had been prepared to appease me, while the girls appeared with red eyes and hair tucked behind their ears, and said "yes, Sir," and "no, Sir," and ate about half an inch of supper, and dropped visibly before me, as if I had been a Nero or Caligula. And of all feminine artifices I vow this is the vilest which treats a peace loving man, and an humble servant of the whole sex like myself, as a ferocious despot till he is half convinced of his own brutishness. And all because I had dared to insist that the moon is not made of green cheese.

I came home intending to make peace; but finding myself regarded in the light of a monster resolved to be at least a consistent monster, and retired behind my newspaper with a face worthy of blunderbore himself. My wife slipped away to visit a neighbor. The girls had vanished long before. I read my paper as brutally as possible, and then as rain was pattering against the window, began to think of bed when the door-bell rang.

"Tom Wilkins," said I to myself, and Tom

Wilkins it was; come of course, on the night of all others on which I could not introduce him to the girls; and, as I knew that they would not be visible, and the sitting-room was down at the heel, in looks I mean, and the drawing room given over, as it always is to the dumps and blackness of darkness, I took him straight to my Den.

My Den, or Pen, as it is variously termed by womankind, is really a cozy little room, where I keep a writing-table, a lounge, my books, and a fire; and on either corner of this lounge was curled up Jenny and Clara, hair down about their shoulders, and in slippers, saques and skirts. They were sure of no company, because of the rain, and sure of me, because I never entered the Den after I had once commenced my paper. Also, they felt much more wretched in disheveled hair and saques than they could possibly have done in braids and tight-litting waists; and so curled up, as I have rehearsed before, were startled by the tramp of boots and my voice saying,

"This way, Tom. Here is the den!"

Both sprang to their feet in utter horror. There was no deep window; no curtains as in a conspiracy with the doctors. No possible place for hiding, in short, except a shallow closet, and no time for hesitation. As they huddled into the closet the Philistines, Tom and myself, were upon them.

"Nice Den, this," said Tom, looking about him. "Have you any writing things here? The fact is I dropped in to write a letter that I had forgotten, and that I must post at station D to-night."

"Station D!" I echoed, involuntary.

"Yes," scribbling his note as he talked, "I have a fair correspondent there; at least I suppose she is fair. How does this read:

"DEAR MISS N.—I have heard nothing from you, though I have called twice at the office. This suspense is too painful. I am sure you will not willingly prolong it.

Yours, X. Y. Z.

Should you think that was sufficiently distracted to bring an answer?"

Here, then, was Jenny's correspondent. Tom Wilkins, a fine friend for such a piece of simplicity!

"What do you think?" insisted Tom.

"Hum!" said I, very much afraid lest I should say what I did think. "I really cannot say, Tom; but in my day we were more careful of a correspondence with a lady friend."

"Friend!" echoed Tom, with an indescribable intonation. "Why, this Miss N. is no friend of mine. I hardly know more about her than you do. In the stage the other day, I saw a couple of pretty girls. You can see such girls anywhere. It is the ribbons and the back hair and the little hats that does it, you know; makes them pretty, I mean. There is no particular expression in such faces. However, the shorter of the girls caught me looking at her, and then she looked again, and then I looked again. You know how that is; and the other fellows chaffed me. Jim Morris offered to bet that she would not write to me; and so of course I put in a personal. Got a shade for this gas?"

"Yes, in the closet," and turning in my chair I pulled the door, but it stuck fast.

"Never mind," said Tom, carelessly; but I was curious to know why the door should stick that never stuck before, and I got up and pulled the handle. The door gave but did not open.

A third pull and I heard a faint squeak; the door opened partially, and I saw Jennie and Clara, holding on by their nails, poor souls! and quite white with terror. I shut the door, muttering something about the shade, and sat down.

"Never mind," said Tom again. "As I was telling you, Jim bet that I could not get her to write, and I put in a personal to see if she would write; and by George, Sir, she did write sure enough!"

"Ah!" said I. In fact I could say nothing more. There are shower bath laughs when somebody pulls the string by a joke, and you laugh instantly and cannot help yourself, and there are inundations of laugh; coming steadily, rising higher and higher, and on which you can speculate with a perfectly grave face, even while you feel its first thrills and ripples, and know that it will surely overtake you. This was my case. Thus far when I thought of the girls holding the door with their nails, I had given a convulsive gurgle which could be turned off in a cough. For the future I could only pray that Tom would say something funny or go quickly.

"She wrote in a neat, little, school-girl hand," continued Tom, "and there I suppose the matter would have dropped, but Jim was not satisfied, and offered another bet that I could not get her to meet me. So I am bringing her up to the point, and she is coming on nicely. Says she could not think of such a thing; but they all say that. I am as sure of the money as if Jim had paid it over."

"Yes," said I, somewhat irritated by these cool calculations about my little Jenny; "but have you ever thought of the other side, Tom? Suppose it was your sister on whom Jim Morris was betting?"

"An impossible supposition," answered Tom, coolly, closing his letter. "My sister, in fact, any one that I could like, could not be found in such an unwomanly position. Miss N—, may be a very nice little girl; but I cannot put it in words—never could sermonize! but my ideal is a sort of girl that you would know when you looked at her could not accept a 'Station D' admiration. That is all. Good-night. Much obliged. Good-night."

The door closed! I went back to the Den and there were the girls dancing about on the rug in such a rage that they forgot their hair and their dressing-saques. I threw myself on the lounge and laughed till I cried.

"The villain!" cried Jenny. "The wretched cheat! I do not think it is gentlemanly! do you Mr. Lumpkin? The matter would have dropped, but Jim Morris was not satisfied! oh! it is outrageous."

I thought so too; but her looks and gestures were so inimitable that I could do nothing but laugh on.

"And 'we are all alike!' Did you hear that, Clara? It is our back hair and ribbons that makes us pretty. I suppose his ideal looks like a rail and knows a dozen languages."

"I hope when he marries her that she will scold him in every one of them," said Clara viciously; "and at least he will lose his bet."

"I wish it would ruin him," chimed in Jen-

ny; "and I declare, Mr. Lumpkin, you are too kind. You do nothing but laugh."

Which was true. But could mortal man do less?

OUR TABLE.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—The contents of the June number are thus summed up:—

The Atlantic presents a full though not an extraordinary number, with a historical study by Mr. James Parton, based on the recently published correspondence of Napoleon Bonaparte, and the first of a series of "Old-time Fables," by Mrs. H. B. Stowe. This tale is about "The Ghost in the Mill," and is given as told by Sam Lawrence to Horace and Harry, characters familiar to readers of "Old-time Fables." The public will be glad to welcome Mrs. Stowe back to those paths of literature in which she has won only laurels. Mr. P. G. Hamerton, the artist and critic, describes his "Drives from a French Farm." Mr. Henry James writes of "The Logic of Marriage and Murder," apropos of the McFarland case. Mr. Tuckerman has a biographical and critical essay on Hazlitt. Mr. J. E. Babson has a story with the flavor of an essay, entitled "Master Treadwell." Mrs. Linton has an essay on "Cheerfulness," and Eugene Benson gives a survey of "French and English Illustrated Magazines." Nora Perry, Hiram Rich and one anonymous singer contribute the poetry of the number. Published by Fields, Osgood & Co., Boston, at \$4 a year.

OLD AND NEW.—The June number closes the first volume of this magazine and so flattering has been the reception of this monthly that the publishers are encouraged to promise increased attraction for the coming year. The present number is full of good things, including the conclusion of Ingham's arithmetical story of philanthropy, "Ten Times One is Ten"; Grady on the Infidelity of the Pope; another chapter of "She Writes," Elise Polko's story; Protoplasm by Francis Tiffany; Winter Sunbeams Unsought, by Gai Hamilton, a new contributor, etc., with full departments of "The Examiner," and "Record of Progress." Among the good things promised for the coming volume may be mentioned a novel by Harriet Beecher Stowe, entitled "Pink and White Tyranny," intended to illustrate a side of the Woman Question; a story for boys, entitled "John Whopper the Newsboy," etc., with contributions from a host of able writers.

Published by H. O. Houghton & Co., Boston, Mass., at \$4 a year.

THE GALAXY for June has, besides the continuation of Charles Reade's serial, Put Yourself in His Place, a capital article on American Men and Englishmen, by Justin McCarthy; a good story of Two Women, told in Rebecca Harding Davis' inimitable style; a sharp criticism by J. S. Black, upon Senator Wilson's article in the February Atlantic, entitled, "Edwin M. Stanton; and a sensible discussion of the Woman Question, followed by Mark Twain's Memoranda, which contains fun enough to keep any reasonable man good-natured for a whole month.

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

The June number of OUR YOUNG FOLKS has Chap. VI. of Mrs. Whitney's interesting serial, We Girls! Little Sorrows, a poem; Brave Boys; a suggestive little story by Trowbridge, entitled How Edgar Left Home; Bertie's Pioneer, concluded; If Wishes Were Horses, with other stories and poems equally amusing and instructive.

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

THE TECHNOLOGIST for May, has a diversified table of contents, full of matters of interest to the engineer, manufacturer and builder. Among the illustrations will be found the Launch of the East River Bridge, the Equitable Life Assurance Building, A Modern Villa and the History of the Lucifer Match.

This is the fourth number of the first volume of a carefully conducted monthly issued by The Industrial Publication Co., of New York, at \$2.00 a year.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for June has a pleasing steel engraving entitled "Waiting at the Ferry," a woodcut called "The Unexpected Letter," a colored fashion plate containing six figures, an extension sheet containing thirty-three designs of dresses, lingerie, bonnets and children's clothing, a plate of head-dresses, hats, &c., an ornamental cottage, and a variety of illustrations of curious knickknacks, made without money and without price, out of lobster shells and other superfluities.

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

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW for April, contains among other readable articles, the Unpublished Letters of Samuel Taylor Coleridge; a chapter on American Socialism; The Paraguayan War; Pauper Girls; The Action of Natural Selection on Man; and Contemporary Literature. Republished by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, New York.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE for May has the following table of contents:

Our Four Relations; Trade-Union; Earl's Dene, part 7; Cornelius O'Dowd on Sanding the Sugar; The Message of Peace, The Two Safe Careers, Our Diplomatic Service, The Difficult Precept, Personal and Peculiar; John, part 7; New Books; The Educational Difficulty.

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

New volumes of Blackwood's Magazine and the British Reviews commence with the January numbers. The postage on the whole five works under the new rates will be but 56 cents a year.

THE NURSERY, a monthly magazine for youngest readers, presents a June number full of pretty pictures and delightful stories and other reading. A new volume will begin with the next number, and we take this opportunity again to commend this beautiful juvenile to the attention of parents and teachers.

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

HOW PEOPLE LIVE TOO FAST.—The word "fast" has latterly obtained a peculiar significance as indicating a tendency to general high living and indulgence in sensual pleasures. A man of reckless expenditure, who indulges himself in all that can gratify his sensual tastes, is a "fast man" in the common sense of the term. This expressive adjective has also been applied to those who habitually risk money in games of chance, and has in some instances been coupled with the name of others, who speculate in doubtful stocks.

We have come to the conclusion that sensual indulgence, exciting games of chance, or speculation in fancy stocks, are not the only ways in which men may live too fast.

Many a godly and devout divine is a fast man. Many an editor, lawyer, merchant, or scientific man, against whom no thought or suspicion exists as to the soundness of his moral character, is fast in as just, though not in so reprehensible a sense, as the man who wastes his substance in riotous living.

Fast living, in the sense of such living as shortens life, is a much more common evil than

is generally regarded. We have been an observer of faces and character for a long time, as we have had opportunity in cars, stage-coaches, and in our daily intercourse with men, and we believe that in the vast majority of cases it would be found that the rapidity of the pulse in Americans is above the normal standard. Every man's life may be measured by pulse-beats. He will live, accident excepted, to make a definite number of these, and his life will be shortened in proportion to the excess of work performed by his vital organs, in a given time.

Excitement, physical or mental, is the cause of the rapid rate at which most American people are living. The love for strong drink, licentiousness, or gambling, it matters not what kind of excitement, all excitement is fast living, and begets a feeling of exhaustion in intervals of indulgence, which clamors for relief from some other kind of stimulant.

Thus it is that the universal demand for artificial stimulants has increased, until there is perhaps not one in a thousand who does not resort to something of this kind. Alcohol, absinthe, opium, hashish, tobacco, coffee, tea, or whatever else it may, is taken to support the system under the effect of nervous prostration, and to supply in another form the excitement which it craves.

Now all this is just the reverse of what should be the case. Instead of seeking excitement, health and long life demand that we should shun it. The natural, healthy condition of the mind and body is that of untroubled calmness. If excitements occur, they should be exceptional not the rule of life. As soon as they become a necessity there is a diseased state of mind and body, and the candle begins to burn at both ends.

ROLL OF HONOR.

A correct list of Waterville's dead soldiers is needed to be inscribed upon the monument to be erected, and we publish the list below that it may be examined and corrected in any particular of name, date, &c., and that the omission of any name may be detected. The names below have been furnished by E. R. Drummond, Esq. of our village, and Mr. G. W. Hubbard, Secretary of the West Waterville Soldiers' Monument Association, to whom all corrections may be addressed.

Benjamin C. Allen, Co. B. 1st Mass. H. Art. Died of wounds May 22, '64. Aged 21.

William H. Adornton, Co. B. 13th Me. Died of disease at Ship Island, July 17, '62.

Charles R. Atwood, Corporal Co. B. 32d Maine. Killed at Petersburg, July 30, '64.

Benjamin F. Allen, Co. C. 20th Me. Vol. Militia. Killed at Battle Wilderness, May 6, '64. Aged 23.

David Bates, Co. G. 3d Maine. Killed at Bull Run, July 21, 1861—the first man from Waterville who died in service.

George W. Bowman, Jr., Co. E. 3d Maine. Died of disease at Yorktown, May 13, '62.

Orin Brackett, 6th Maine Battery. Died of disease in Waterville, after being discharged, March 21, '63.

Bennett Bickford, Co. F. 30th Maine. Died of disease at New Orleans, May 3, '64.

Charles Bacon, Co. K. 9th Maine. Died of wounds at City Point, Nov. 3, '64. Aged 18.

William H. Bacon, Co. H. 3d Maine. Died of disease in Waterville, July 30, '63. Aged 18.

George A. E. Blake, Co. E. 8th Maine Volunteers. Killed at battle Hacker's Run, April 2, 1865. Aged 21.

William K. Barrett, Co. H. 3d Maine Volunteers. Died in Libby Prison.

William T. Bates, Co. E. 16th Me. Volunteers. Killed at battle of Gettysburg, July 1, '63.

Phineas Bates, Co. F. 32d Maine Volunteers. Died in Salisbury Prison, Dec. 27, '64. Aged 55.

Isaac W. Bates, Co. F. 32d Maine Volunteers. Died in Salisbury Prison, Dec. 25, '64. Aged 21.

Hiram Cochran, Co. K. 3d Maine. Died of disease, a prisoner at Richmond, Dec. 29, 1863.

Alonzo Copp, Co. C. 191st Penn. Died of disease, a prisoner at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 5, 1864.

Isaac W. Clark, Co. A. 20th Me. Volunteers. Charles Clark, Co. A. 2d Mass. Died at New Orleans.

Lorenzo D. Clark, Co. A. 20th Maine Vol. Died Oct. 8, 1863. Aged 19.

William Chapman, Co. D. 8th Me. Volunteers. Killed at Petersburg, June 15, '64.

Orison Corson, Co. F. 7th Minnesota. Died at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. Aged 27.

Albert Corson, Co. H. 31 Me. Wounded at Gettysburg July 3, 1863. Died July 2. Aged 19.

William H. DeWolfe, Co. M. 1st Maine Heavy Art. Died of wounds at Washington, June 11, 1864. Aged 33.

Octavius A. Davis, Co. K. 1st D. C. Cavalry. Died of disease, a prisoner at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 4, 1864.

Waterville Mail.

B. M. MAXIM, DAN. R. WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... MAY 27, 1870.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

B. M. MAXIM & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 1 Bates street, Boston, and 27 Park Row, New York. S. R. Siler, Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay Building, Court Street, Boston; Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 40 Park Row, New York; and T. O. Evans, Advertising Agent, 222 Washington Street, Boston, are Agents for the WATERTVILLE MAIL, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by the above.

ATWELL & CO., Advertising Agents, 7 Middle Street, Portland, are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by the above.

Advertisements abroad are referred to the agents named above.

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

Governor.—The Bangor Courier announces that Gov. Chamberlain has written a letter in which he asserts positively that he shall not be a candidate for re-election. This very much simplifies the game. Gen. Hersey and Mr. Perham are now the only candidates openly before the party for nomination. Both are emphatically practical temperance men—the former pledged to the party plank of prohibition, and the latter reaching beyond him far enough to demand a state police. Both are men of unquestioned competency to honor the State if elected; and neither would be likely to fail to meet the demands of prohibition, so far as embodied in the laws as they now stand. The course of the temperance party, in case of Mr. Perham's defeat in the republican convention, would seem obvious if he did not decline a nomination at their hands; while the friends of Gen. Hersey would doubtless cordially accept Mr. Perham if fairly nominated by the republicans.

DIED. at the town farm, Waterville, on Sunday morning, May 22, Mrs. Sarah Kimball, wife of Mr. William Kimball, aged 56 years. Mrs. Kimball will be recalled to the memory of many kind friends in our village who knew her twenty years ago as Miss Sarah Tozier, and in families where as nurse or housekeeper she made herself useful by her sympathy and faithfulness. Poor health, ending in blindness, at length rendered her a proper subject for public charity, and she went to the town farm. Mr. Kimball, afterwards her husband, had long been an inmate of the farm house, from partial paralysis. He was nearly helpless, in his armchair; but a cheerful and intelligent christian man, and an earnest reader, especially of the Bible. These two apparently unfortunate persons seemed to be destined to help each other to bear the burdens of life, and their marriage was approved by the selectmen. The one could be eyes to the blind and the other feet and hands to the lame. Faithfully and cheerfully, with mutual profit, both have fulfilled their mission.

Bangor complains of having too many dogs. Why don't they reduce them by taxation, in imitation of Waterville? More than one hundred—we guess—are here made tolerable in this way, besides a number sent into adjoining towns to board till the assessors finished their list. And this reminds us of a sad case of breach of faith on the part of a little "pup" that was persuaded to visit Winslow for a few weeks. When his boy playmates thought it safe to go and bring him back, he stopped barely to wag his tail three times—"just enough to go round," one of them said—and was next seen putting his nose outside of the railroad bridge at the east end. The boys say it was not because he liked his new home best, but that he was ashamed to stay where other dogs had honestly met their taxes, while he had been driven to dodge his. So he denied his master—as he ought to.

Mr. DENNETT, of Portland, leaves for an extended European tour to-morrow on the steamer Quebec, and several of his most advanced and promising pupils, including Mrs. O. W. Burnham and Mr. Geo. W. Marston, formerly of Waterville, accompany him to advance themselves in their musical studies. Of these two the Press says:

"The soprano voice of Mrs. Burnham is sure to develop itself under the training of European masters to an extent that her admirers here have little idea of, and place her in the front rank of oratorio singers in this country. Mr. Geo. W. Marston is well known here as an organist of ability and the author of several organ compositions and popular songs, besides his operetta of "Don Bobo," which has attained more than a mere local reputation."

Many old friends and acquaintances here will echo the prayer of the Press, that "favoring winds and calm seas may be their companions on their voyage, and the time swiftly pass away until the day arrives when we shall welcome them back to us."

The Bath Times is very emphatic in favor of Mr. Blaine's re-election to Congress, and thinks it can be done by a smart majority! So it can, brother "Candor," especially as there is no probability of the least shadow of opposition. Your "man of straw" may just as well decline the contest. What a brave fight you would run against a real live opponent!

KENDALL'S MILLS ITEMS.

The following action of the Board of Trade at Chicago, in respect to our late citizen, Daniel Bunker, Jr., son of Daniel Bunker, Esq., of this village, is cut from the Chicago Tribune of April 28, 1870.

Whereas, This board has learned with sincere regret of the death of our fellow-member Daniel Bunker, Jr., who departed this life on yesterday, the 27th instant; and

Whereas, Mr. Bunker has been long and favorably known by the members of this board, and by his high sense of integrity and honorable dealing was esteemed by all who knew him; therefore,

Resolved, That while in the death of our brother, we recognize the hand of the Almighty Ruler of the universe, and therefore bow in submission to His holy will, we record this, our expression of sadness at the death of one removed in the midst of his usefulness and manhood.

Resolved, That to the family of the deceased we extend our heartfelt sympathy and condolence, and commend them to the protection and care of Him whose dealings with mankind, though clouded for the time to us, are always founded in wisdom and mercy to His children.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased.

Mrs. Lizzie Bradbury, wife of Mr. Augustus Bradbury, of this village, died very suddenly on Wednesday evening of puerperal convulsions. Her age was 24 years and 8 months.

THE FOUNTAIN SYRINGE.—Mr. Alfred Rogers, of Portland, agent for the Fountain Syringe, manufactured by Messrs. Fairbanks & Bird, of Boston, has shown us one of these improved articles, which has received the endorsement and recommendation of many of our prominent physicians, and which it is anticipated will take the place of all other kinds in the market. It is simple in its construction and operation and will last a life-time; is self-acting; it has no metallic tubes, points, or valves to corrode, and is therefore always ready for use; it cannot possibly inject air; the material of the Syringe is soft and pliable rubber and the tubes, (of which there are several for various purposes, including one for the nasal douche for the treatment of the catarrh, etc.), are of the best leaded glass, firm and strong. It is for sale by all druggists, and we advise all to examine this before buying any other kind.

The pleasant paragraph maker of the Lewiston Journal says, "Secular pants is the last name we heard applied to everyday bifurcated apparel." He isn't posted;—"bifurcated apparel" is the last name we heard applied to a pair of two-legged trousers. Our d... calls his "divergent encasements," and say that's the latest touch.

We hear of a slight frost Sunday night at various places in Maine and N. Hampshire, but probably not enough to do serious injury.

DECORATION DAY.—We do not learn that there will be any observance of this day in Waterville. We hope that this does not indicate any forgetfulness of the soldiers and their services, but merely that nobody is inclined to lead off in the matter.

A WARNING.—"All cows found in the streets, without a driver, will hereafter be put in pound," said a man in our hearing to-day—and as he always means just what he says, we mention the fact for the benefit of those who own animals of this description.

A BIG FIRE in Quebec this week occasioned a loss of \$500,000, destroying 419 houses, a foundry, potash factory, two ships and a large quantity of lumber. Thousands of persons were rendered homeless.

Portland is still bubbling with indignation over the consolidation of the P. & K. and Maine Central Railroads. In the meantime the stockholders of the P. & K. road have unanimously ratified the contract.

READ THE LIST of Waterville's Dead Soldiers, on our first page, and if you discover anything wrong, or anything that has been omitted, make a note of it.

HENS.

North Vassalboro, May 13, 1870.

MESSRS EDITORS.—I have seen in the papers various statements in regard to the different kinds of hens. Some like the Black Spanish best, and some the White Dorking—and so on through the long list of the numerous kinds and grades. I have had several kinds, and called them all more outlay than inlay; and after being without any for some time I again concluded to try the White Brahmas. In December I bought six pullets and a rooster for \$3.50. The pullets commenced laying the last of January, and up to the first of April laid nineteen doz. eggs. Part of these were sold at 36 cts. a dozen, and none for less than 25 cts.—probably averaging 30 cts., and amounting in all to \$5.70. So it is evident that once in my life I made money.

Since the first of April they have been setting, and of course have laid less, but have brought the number to twenty six dozen. And they are liberal about it, too, for some of them put two eggs in one shell; and I weighed four to-night that weighed 7 1/2 oz. One weighed 2 1/3 oz. and measured 8 inches by six in circumference. If any of your subscribers can beat this let them say so.

L. WEBBER.

In making the appointment of Postmaster at Lewiston the soldier was remembered, the office being given to George A. Parker, who enlisted as a private in 1862 in the 17th Maine and rose by his own merit to the post of Adjutant of the regiment.

KENNEBEC BAPTIST SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION.—The Eighth Annual Meeting will be held with the Sabbath School at West Waterville, on Wednesday, June 8th. An Essay will be presented by Rev. Wm. H. Clark of Mt. Vernon; several important topics will be discussed by different speakers, and the exercises will be enlivened by singing.

West Waterville, May 17th, 1870.
Editors of the Mail.—Gents.—Last week I returned from an extended trip into the Southern States east of Mississippi. If you think my observations will interest your readers you may publish them in part or full. I left this State April 18th and soon found myself in the Capital of the Nation, where any one can find friends who had had such anywhere. It does one good to visit the Capital and look upon our delegation which is not limited to this State by any means—(If Colby University does as well as Waterville College has in supplying material for the West & South she will do well,) they are in both wings of the Capitol looked upon with great respect in committee and in debate. Maine has great reason to be proud of her son in Washington, whether her immediate representatives or not.

I found peach and other kinds of fruit trees in blossom; and from there to the central part of Alabama I found Farmers and Planters as busy as bees. Everyone was hopeful. They nearly all made money last year, and this year are trying to do better. Corn & cotton look well. The great staple leads everything else in spite of the advice of the Press of the South. The Planters are paying \$1.50 per bush. for corn and will do so next year, when they should raise their own grain. Good farming is almost unknown. I found one man who had read in some religious paper (he was a minister,) that manuring in the fall would increase the crop and tried it last year on two acres of corn, the result was so satisfactory that this year he has planted ten acres in the same way. This fact may amuse the most of our farmers, but it is only in keeping with the old story, "Experience is the true Schoolmaster." This man was so anxious for instruction that upon my return to Washington I had him put on the list for the Reports on Agriculture that are distributed by our M. C.s, for the instruction of the people and sometimes for their own benefit.

I went everywhere alone; travelled on horseback and on foot many miles through a wild country, with only here and there a settler. People everywhere showing themselves to be well disposed toward people of the North, anxious to have people come among them and make that their home. They do not like the class that go there only to grab such offices as they can, having no common interest in the good of the country. My opinion is that we might, if the table was reversed, be very much like them. I inquired about Col. Buck, who represents the Mobile District in Congress, (whom you will recollect as a Maine man and graduate of Waterville College) and I find him spoken well of among those who are opposed to him politically. He has shown them that he is one of them and means that that shall be his home. Considering he is a new member, he stands high in Congress. He can do much more for his constituents than he could did he not belong to the dominant party. I presume the same is true in regard to other districts represented by Republicans.

I have now been in every State east of the Mississippi river and quite a number west of it, and must say that I never have seen a country with so many natural advantages and so few other advantages. Take northern Alabama, for instance. Climate as fine as possible to find; pure water and a plenty of it; soil productive and easily worked; apples and peaches thrive as well as anywhere; peaches bear well the fourth year from the seed—it seems to be the natural home for this delicious fruit; wild grapes of fine flavor and beautiful color grow in profusion. I found a man who made last year 15 gallons of wine from a vine that grew on one tree. This gentleman is going into the culture of the grape on a large scale and has no doubt of his success, neither have I 25 bushels of corn per acre if the yield (average,) and this too without manure, without plowing over two and one-half inches deep, and never cultivating more than once, sometimes not that.

At one station I inquired the price of hay, and the answer was, "quick at \$35 per ton." I asked the man why they did not raise more hay and less cotton, and his answer was that they used it, "but now the negroes would not pull it!" He thought we had a strange country when I told him the way way made here. Clover grows well, and I saw some fine fields; whether herdsgrass and redtop will do as well I cannot tell; but if it will not there are native grasses that will take their places. Barns are nearly unknown; and although not needed as in our cold country, yet the people there miss it by letting their stock run out the entire year. It takes two or three months for them to gain what they have lost, to say nothing about the growth. Sheep would do well if the dogs were not so plenty—and such dogs!—nothing but skin and bones—generally of the blood-hound variety—the only kind that is protection against the thieving of the negro, it is said. On the table lands both kinds of potatoes do well, and more money can be made raising potatoes than cotton on their best bottom lands. Vegetables of all kinds do remarkably well, and melons grow to enormous size.

Land (wild) can be pre-empted, or can be bought of government or railroads at \$2.50 per acre—all within six miles of the railway. Improved land, with such buildings as they generally have, is from \$5 to \$30—the latter price for river bottoms. There is some fever and ague on the bottoms, but the mountain and table land is exempt from it, and judging from the looks of the people, the whole country is very healthy. Coal, bituminous, underlies the northern part of Alabama; mines are already worked beside the Railroads. Iron abundantly—Limestone is abundant.

What is the conclusion from the above facts? evidently that it is a good country—much easier to live in than here; but a man who is well situated and has good health for himself and family, is very foolish to leave for anywhere in the world. If a man leaves for his health, this goodly heritage—go then—go there, instead of going west, by all means. Yours, &c.

H. HATCH.

Mr. Martin Estes, who has charge of the fine garden and greenhouse of Mr. Wilkins, (late Mr. Lang's,) at North Vassalboro, sends us well developed samples of green peas, picked on the 24th, from the greenhouse, of course. They indicate that the fine establishment of Mr. Lang has fallen into good hands. We can almost grudge Mr. Estes the pleasure of taking care of it, especially in these pleasant sunny mornings.

WATERVILLE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—At the annual meeting, on Monday evening last, the following officers were chosen:—
J. L. Towne, President; F. S. Clay and Wm. Mayo, Vice Presidents; J. W. King, Secretary; C. F. Gardner, Treasurer; M. Lyford, Rev. Mr. Robie, Rev. Mr. Ladd, Directors.

OUR TABLE.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The illustrated articles in the June number of this old favorite are: Jottings and Journeys in Spain, The Mysteries of a Thunder Shower, part 7 of Frederick the Great, The Rob Roy on the Jordan, and The Hot Current of the Atlantic. Among the other articles will be found "Transmutation," a story; The Running Turf in America; Wampunung Gap, another story; Wine in America and American Wine; The Story of Six Weeks; Border Reminiscences, by General Massey; a continuation of Anteros; with well filled Easy Chair, Drawer, and Literary Scientific and Historical Records.

Published by Harper & Brothers, New York at \$4 a year.

HOURS AT HOME.—In the June number we have the first instalment of the "Unpublished Letters by Charlotte Bronte," which, in the words of the introductory note by Hon. John Bigelow, "give a clearer view of Miss Bronte's inner life than can be derived from any other source." The number also contains an appreciative critique of her writings by R. Watson Gilder. Among the other articles are—a biographical sketch of the late Seth Boyden; Intimations, a poem, by Dr. J. G. Holland; a continuation of "Hero, Georgiana M. Craik's story; Herr Paul's story, by Margaret H. Hammond; Beaumarchais, the Merchant, by Hon. John Bigelow; Madame de Lafayette, by her daughters. It is a good number of one of our best monthlies.

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

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE has seventeen articles as follows: Thomas Tyler's Tombstone, Paraguay and the Lopez Expedition, by H. H. Harriss; Higher and Newer; a poem; The Virginia Tourist, continued, by Edward A. Pollard; My Love, by Mrs. Sarah E. Henshaw; The Lizard Bracelet, by Mrs. Lucy Hamilton Hooper; The Revolution at the South; Guesses and Queries, by N. S. Dodge; Sir Harry Hotspur, continued, by Anthony Trollope; Glimpses of San Francisco, by Miss Annie Morris; The Coming Man, by Craig Biddle; Our Judiciary; One in a Hundred, by Edgar Pawcett; A Foulard Picture, by Paul H. Haynes; Bookmakers, as Book Lovers; Our Monthly Gospel; Literature of the Day.

Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., 715 and 771 Market St., Philadelphia, at \$4 a year.

THE REVERENDS MAGAZINE for Young People, never fails to come full freighted with good things for its readers, including many articles of permanent value. There are two chapters of a story by Rebecca Harding Davis, entitled "A Hundred Years Ago," another chapter of "The House that John Built," a continuation of "How Railroads are Made," by Jacob Abbott; a chapter of "The Young Virginians," by F. C. Crayton; Part II of "Annie's Bank Account," by Helen C. Weeks; "Beginning an Apirary," by Arthur Gilman; a Spring Song, by Hans Christian Andersen; more funny Little Folks songs, with much else that will mention. The number abounds in illustrations, including more of those inimitable pictures by the Little Artists.

Published by Hurd & Houghton, New York, and H. O. Houghton & Co., Riverside Press, Cambridge, Mass., at \$2.50 a year.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE for June has an enlarged extension sheet filled with patterns for suits, etc., that will be particularly adapted to the season, while the "Hints to Dressmakers" cannot fail to be serviceable to all. The literary contents of this number are varied and excellent as usual.

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

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR has come, bringing with it the treasures children love, in the form of stories, rhymes and pictures, all adapted to the taste and comprehension of its little readers.

Published by T. S. Arthur & Sons, Philadelphia, at \$1.25 a year.

THE SCHOOLMATE, with its capital stories, lively dialogues, well chosen declamations, and other attractions, must be a great favorite with school boys and Young America generally. In the June number Horatio Alger, Jr., continues his interesting story of "Rufus and Rose, or How the Victory was Won."

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

THE MAY MONTHLY PART OF OLIVER OPTIC'S MAGAZINE has a rich table of contents, and numerous excellent illustrations. Oliver Optic's new story, "Field and Forest," proves to be one of his best; and the other stories, the sketches, anecdotes and poetry, are even better than usual. The puzzle department is amusing; and the popular "Letter Bag" cannot help putting the boys and girls in good humor. No other juvenile magazine gives so much reading or so many pictures; and it is the only one published in both weekly and monthly editions.

Published by Lee & Shepard, 149 Washington Street, Boston, at \$2.50 per year.

DEPUTY U. S. MARSHALS for taking the census have been appointed among whom are the following:—L. D. Carver, Waterville; Jas. F. Blunt, Mt. Vernon and Vienna; Lloyd H. Snell, Winthrop; B. J. Hood, Wayne and Fayette;—Thompson, Hallowell; Geo. H. Andrews, Monmouth; William Palmer, Gardiner; James P. Plummer, Fairfield; Wm. H. Dickenson, Smithfield and Mercer; Jacob V. Herrick, Harmony and Cambridge; George W. Hunt, Pittsfield and Detroit; S. H. Willard, Athens; Horatio N. Page, Norridgewock; George C. Purrington, Starks and Anson; Nathan Woodbury, Skowhegan; Timothy Barrett, Canaan.

DISTRICT NO. 1.—Another school meeting next Monday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. There are indications that it will be a very full meeting.

The Maine Farmer recently had a highly complimentary and well deserved tribute to the worth of Walter Wells, Esq. of Portland who has done so much to advance the industrial interests of Maine.

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS'S great work on the War is completed, and the second volume will soon be issued by the National Publishing Co., of Philadelphia. The work is sold only by subscription and is a good one for agents. Address the company at 26 South Seventh St.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION will be held at Portland, on Tuesday, June 28th. A cordial invitation is extended to all the politically dissatisfied, and especially to the friends of free trade, to meet and participate in the deliberations of the faithful.

HOW TO DO IT.—A chapter of a story in Appleton's Journal contains this:—

Suddenly, and in the midst of his laughter and nonsense, Jack's face changed. He grew serious. He thrust his hand in his pocket with something like consternation, and then drew forth—
[To be continued.]

GEN. HENRY BOXTON, of Augusta, had a ball extracted from his right side last week which he has carried since the battle of Drury's Bluff, six years ago. The operation was performed by Dr. John Benson, of Newport, formerly Surgeon of the 20th regiment.

We cheerfully publish the following proposition, which comes from one of our most prominent business men, largely interested in taxation, and always earnest in advancing what he believes to be the best interests of the town:

To the Tax Payers of Waterville.

The towns of Waterville and Winslow can build the bridge between the two towns very much cheaper than the County Commissioners can do it through an agent, and it is for the interest of the voters of Waterville to meet in Town Meeting forthwith and agree to build the bridge, and have it done in the best and cheapest manner possible.

The law term of the Supreme Court is now in session at Augusta, and I understand that those who favor building the bridge under the late act of the legislature have offered to make up a case, upon said act, and have it submitted to said court and decided at once; but the attorney of Waterville refuses to do so. It is strong evidence to me that said attorney thinks he has a poor case. The County Commissioners, I understand, have taken the very best advice, and appointed an agent to build; and it will cost the towns thousands of dollars more than to do it themselves.

A. B.
Our correspondent doubtless bases his proposition on the fact that the County Commissioners have appointed Mr. Phillips an agent to proceed forthwith in the erection of a bridge. This brings the matter tangibly to the consideration of the tax payers. Now, if the bridge is to be built as proposed by the Commissioners, it is well to put it off by the expensive litigation now in progress? On the contrary, if injunction is to issue, and the advocates of a bridge are to be compelled to resort to other plans for it, can any one doubt the advantage, to both parties, of having the question decided at once? From five to ten thousand dollars, to say the least, would be saved by this course—on the assumption that the Commissioners are to be sustained. That they will be sustained in the end, there are certainly some very pungent indications in the several considerations that they are men of experience in such matters; that they have carefully examined the law, and taken the most learned counsel; and that notwithstanding the legal measures taken to stop them, they are willing to proceed with the work.

These suggestions are intended to encourage our correspondent's plan. Whether we get a bridge or not, the costs of all this litigation have got to be paid—and mainly by the tax payers of Waterville. We believe they are willing to be wise, even if they think themselves wronged. The law's delay can only increase the bills, without healing the wound.

(Our paper is open for the candid discussion of this subject, and we hope to hear from both sides.)

THE FENIANS are again on the war path, and during the present week, in defiance of a warning proclamation issued by General Grant have made a movement along the whole line. At Franklin, Vt., where Gen. O. Neil and a small force ventured to cross the line, they were saluted by a volley from Canadian riflemen, and speedily driven back. Gen. O. Neil was immediately arrested and his force, badly demoralized, is reported to be scattering for home. The result is summed up at this point as follows:—The Fenians attempted to cross the line and were repulsed with a loss of two killed and several wounded; that O. Neil, the commander in chief, is in jail, and that re-enforcements equal desertsions, so that the number is about the same as before the battle. Not over 400 men were in the force that made the advance. Gen. Donnelly is also reported to be badly wounded. U. S. troops are gathering to preserve peace on the border.

CHIEF OF POLICE.—W. W. Edwards has been appointed Chief of Police in our town, in place of Col. Bangs, who declined the office.

"**THE ADVANCE**," an able religious paper published in Chicago, and filled every week with the best kind of reading, is offered for the remainder of the year, six months, at one dollar. Cheap enough.

THE FOURTH and last lecture of the course was given Wednesday evening, by Rev. A. J. Rich, of Westminster, Mass. The lecturer evidently did not aim to be scholarly, after the popular fashion of escaping criticism by keeping beyond the comprehension of his audience. In a discourse addressed to young men, he succeeded in combining much varied and useful moral instruction, and presenting it with an earnestness that indicated his own faith in the lessons he offered. He is a graduate of Waterville College, of some ten years ago; an earnest, live, progressive man, giving indications of having lived in the world rather than along side.

Thus the demand of our citizens for a course of lectures has been met, and their willingness to sustain such an enterprise fairly tested. We hope the financial report will show evidences of success to those most interested.

Referring to the practice of washing sheep just before shearing time, ex-Gov. Brown of Mass. condemns it and says:—"We do hope that the annual ducking of men and sheep in the cold water of our mountain streams in the spring of the year will not be continued much longer. We believe the wool can be cleaned at the mills much more advantageously."

Weather fair and promising, but nights almost cold enough for frost—no injury from which has thus far been sustained in this vicinity.

The funeral of Ivory Low, Esq., will take place on Sunday from the Unitarian church.

The amount of grain and other field crops "got in" this season, in this vicinity, is said to be unusually large—probably owing mainly to the early opening of the ground.

ELECTRICAL THEORY OF EARTHQUAKES.

—There is a very able paper in Blackwood's Magazine, July, 1869, on the electric theory of earthquakes and volcanoes. The writer explodes the absurd theory that at twenty miles below the surface the central heat is so great that our planet consists of a molten mass nearly 8,000 miles in diameter, covered by a semi-molten crust only twenty miles in thickness, and of which crust only two miles have a temperature under the boiling point. The mean density of our planet is nearly five and a half times that of water, whereas the average density of the strata which we know, is less than three times that of water, so that the central fire theory cannot be right. This latter theory is founded on the statement that in some minds and artesian wells the temperature gradually increases. But in one deep mine in Cornwall, at a certain point the temperature begins to decline. Now the theory advanced by the writer is this, that there is a zone of electric action in the crust of the earth corresponding with, but of superior intensity to that which every one sees to exist in the surrounding gaseous envelope of the atmosphere. The electric current ceaselessly passing to and fro in the subjacent rocks will necessarily develop heat and in some kinds of rock more than others. In metal mines the shaft is sunk through metalliferous strata or through those kinds of rock most permeated by electric currents. The increase of subterranean temperature is probably restricted to a narrow zone immediately underlying the surface with a cold dense stratum of rock underneath. Earthquakes may then be described as thunder-storms in the earth. When the electric action in the crust of the earth is developed to an excessive degree, and the conductive power of the rocks becomes inadequate to pass the currents with sufficient rapidity, an earthquake takes place. In some severe shocks these vibrations swell into waves of commotion extending long distances. The cyclones, or rotary storms in the atmosphere, are due to electricity, and the earthquake which takes this form is always the most destructive, and clearly of electric origin. According to this theory volcanoes are vents which the subterranean electric action makes for itself, being eruptive, while earthquakes are vibratory. In the latter case the subterranean explosive force cannot make its way to the surface, but produces terrible vibration. In the tropical regions the zone of electric action is most active, and hence earthquakes and volcanoes occur there most frequently.—[Builder.]

The new explosive agent, dualin, used at the west end of the Hoosac tunnel, is pronounced a total failure, and nitro glycerine will be used as formerly. Besides failing to remove the rock, the poisonous vapors of its explosions were insupportable to the miners, one of whom had to be carried out of the tunnel. Miners are refusing to go down the shaft if dualin is again used.

The Senate will soon take action on Mr. Sumner's French spoliation bill, and claimants in all parts of the country are now earnestly engaged with memorials and letters to the Senators soliciting support to the bill. The bill provides that a board of commissioners shall admit the claims within three years and their awards, to the extent of \$5,000,000, pro rata, shall be paid whenever Congress shall make an appropriation therefor.

NEW YORK, MAY 27.—The following dispatch has been received from Gen. Gleason: *Point River, May 26.*—I crossed the border at five o'clock Thursday afternoon, with 1500 men, and will fight before daylight. (Signed) **GLEASON.**

NEW YORK, MAY 26.—Gens. Mead and McDonell, Quartermaster Gen. Ingalls and Quartermaster Van Vliet, with several staff officers took the eleven o'clock train Thursday night on the Hudson River Railroad. In answer to a question as to what movements were intended by the U. S. troops, Gen. Meade said that if necessary, arrangements had been made for concentrating a large force on the borders in a short time. The neutrality laws would be enforced at all hazards.

The work of brushing up the streets is going on in a healthy way, under the charge of Mr. Boothby. His work in this department show a good record, and we look to see it sustained.

"The Best the Cheapest."



(CONTINUED.)
2.28 1.2 — 2.26 3.4 — 2.20 1.2
GILBERT KNOX
Has a new, magnificent Park, Providence, of 1 half mile in a race 1.10 1.4, quarter 31 1/2 seconds.

TO MY PAT ONS.
The constantly increasing business at my Hardware Store at Kendall's Mills, the past fourteen years, has induced me to enlarge my store, feeling confident that my stock of goods is one of the largest and most convenient in the state for the business; and a having a complete stock of first class Hardware, Iron, Steel, Stoves, Tin-Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

I invite particular attention to the quality and price in comparison with others, feeling confident that my stock of goods is one of the largest and most convenient in the state for the business; and a having a complete stock of first class Hardware, Iron, Steel, Stoves, Tin-Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

THE PEERLESS COOK STOVE.
Which took the First Prize at the Paris Exposition, and is claimed as the leading stove in the world for wood and coal. It has received a large number of other first prizes.

PRATT'S ADMIRAL.
This stove is a choice of all others yet put in the market. I take much pleasure in showing it to all interested, and ask an examination by those wishing to purchase a first class Cook Stove, for wood or coal. Customers in the neighboring towns will find it to their interest to buy one. It stands amongst stoves as the *Clipper* stands amongst other moving machines.

We awarded the 1st Prize at the Mechanics Fair at Boston 1869, Lorenzo Dow, Fairfield House, Rural W. Woodman of Kendall Mills, and D. A. Blaisdell of Clinton have them in use.

Barstow Cook Stove.
A very good stove with Hot Closet underneath.

Richmond Range.
A very nice working stove for wood or coal, now the leading stove in Augusta.

WATER TOWN COOK MONITOR TROPIC, BANGOR COOK, FARMERS' COOK, WHITE MOUNTAIN, AND OTHERS.

Open Soapstone Stove.
And SOAPSTONE DOUBLE BAR PAIL COOK STOVES, the very best heating stove yet put in the market for wood.

Waterville Mail.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE SUPPORT OF THE UNION.

Published on Friday by
MAXHAM & WING,
At Morgan's Building, Main-St., Waterville.
FR. MAXHAM. DAN'L 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, (one inch on the column) 3 weeks, \$1.50
one square, three months, 3.50
one square, six months, 6.00
one square, one year, 10.00
For one-fourth column, three months, 2.00
one-fourth column, six months, 3.50
one-fourth column, one year, 6.00
For one-half column, three months, 3.50
one-half column, six months, 6.00
one-half column, one year, 10.00
For one column, three months, 6.00
one column, six months, 10.00
one column, one year, 15.00
Special notices, 25 percent. higher; Reading matter, notices 15 cents a line.

POST OFFICE NOTICE-WATERVILLE.
DEPARTURES OF MAILS.
Western Mail leaves daily at 10 A.M. on Saturdays at 9:45 A.M.
Augusta " " 10 P.M. " 9:45 P.M.
Eastern " " 4:30 P.M. " 4:10 P.M.
Salem " " 4:30 " " 4:10 "
Norfolk &c. " 4:45 " " 4:30 "
Belmont Mail leaves
Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 A.M.
Office Hours—from 7 A.M. to 8 P.M.
G. R. McFADDEN, P.M.

FACT, FUN, AND FANXY.

The male students at Hillsdale College having adopted glass hats, the female students, not to be outdone, have adopted a class bonnet, which consists of the good, old-fashioned gingham sun-bonnet.

In California they are erecting an "earthquake proof church," the roof so arranged on pillars that a disturbance of the earth will tilt the whole structure clear of the foundations, assuring the safety of the congregation.

A Sunday School teacher asked a little girl who was the first man. She answered that she didn't know. The question was then put to an Irish girl, who answered, "Adam, sir," with apparent satisfaction. "La!" said the first child, "you needn't feel so grand about it—he wasn't an Irishman!"

An exchange, which wishes to avoid slang, delicately advises its brilliant correspondents to "imitate the example of the rival in time of a drought."

Pere Gratty, lecturer of the French Academy, is the most absent-minded man in France. The other day, on his way to lecture, he fancied he had left his watch, and took the very watch out of his pocket to see if he had time to step back and get it.

The University of Cambridge has adopted the continental method of punishing the students, and has pronounced, "Heretofore vice will be pronounced vicious."

The house of John Allen, the "wickedest man in New York," is being demolished to make way for the Howard Mission.

We learn from the Portland Argus that Hon. Benjamin J. Herrick of Alfred, died on Tuesday.

Leisure is sweet to those who have earned it, but burdensome to those who get it for nothing.

The woman question—"What did she have on?" Mark Lemon, the editor of Punch, is dead.

GEORGE D. PRENTICE.—Rev. James Freeman Clarke, who was intimately acquainted with this brilliant journalist, furnishes a short biographical sketch of him in the June number of *Old and New*, from which we take the following estimate of his rating as a man:—

It may be doubted, whether Prentice, with all his wit, materially aided the cause of his party in Kentucky. He was only a politician, not a statesman. He found the State of Kentucky a Whig State, and an anti-slavery State. He left it Democratic and pro-slavery. He had no fixed convictions, no leading principles, but drifted in any way that the current went. He allowed the State to fall into the pro-slavery ranks, because he had not the moral courage to take, openly, an anti-slavery position. No doubt he would have gained more in the end. Public sentiment in Kentucky, in 1835, was almost unanimous against the continuance of this system in the State. I frequently heard leading public men declare themselves abolitionists. All agreed that the State would be much better off if slavery were at an end. A newspaper, like that of Prentice, ought to have concentrated and guided this sentiment and directed it wisely toward some practical measures. * * * Mr. Prentice was often much the worse for liquor. I once saw him at a party, sitting on a sofa, with a gentleman sitting on each side keeping him from falling over. Afterward, he took the pledge, and joined a temperance society. How it was in the last years of his life I never knew, but it is certain that a cloud rested over his later days. He lost the commanding position which he had once occupied. He tried to maintain Slavery and yet oppose the Rebellion; but his position was not logical, and was necessarily a failure. The man once seemed to direct the destinies of Kentucky with his pen, the leading journalist of the West, was at last only retained as a subordinate in the office which had been the scene of his great triumphs. So passes away the influence of any mind, the power of which has no root in itself, which clings to no convictions and holds to no universal ideas.

Can anybody tell where the point is beyond which it would not pay for busy fathers and mothers to devote their own time to the entertainment and companionship of their children, rather than have them seek enjoyment on the streets and in the saloons? We do not ask, however, with the idea that anybody now-a-days is in danger of running into such parental excess.

The Commencement of Maine Wesleyan Seminary at Ken's Hill, occurs June 7th, 8th and 9th. Music will be furnished by Ballard's Orchestra, of Lewiston, which will give a Concert on the evening of the 8th. The anniversary exercises of the Callopan and Adelphean Societies will be held on the 8th at 2 o'clock P.M. Address by Rev. G. Haven, of Boston; poem by Rev. David H. Eli, of Lynn, Mass. Leave at the College Chapel, Thursday evening, June 9th.

TO DESTROY THE CUCUMBER BUG.—A correspondent writes to the Maryland Farmer: "I send you an item, if you think it worth publishing, which effectually protected my melon, squash, cucumber and other vines from that destructive pest, the 'striped or cucumber bug,' the past season, with only one application, viz., a strong solution of hen house manure—say one peck of the manure to one and a half gallons water, let it stand twenty-four hours, and sprinkle the plants freely with it after sunset. The above was suggested to me by a negro woman living on my place, who has had some practical experience in gardening, and says she has never known it to fail to drive them off, and they never return."

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Three Grand Things for Virginia and the Country.

There are three movements now well begun which are destined to affect very favorably the future of Virginia and West Virginia. First—We are informed by travelers from that part of the country that there is a very strong current of immigration setting in to Virginia, and there are foretold of a still larger settlement to come. On all the railroads and frequented routes of travel, and at hotels, may be found numerous prospecting parties from Northern and Eastern States, and a good many actual settlers moving in, both European and American. There never was as much activity in Virginia lands as there is at this time. Closely connected with this movement of population, we are informed also that the iron manufacturers of New York and Pennsylvania, knowing the extent and richness of the iron ores of Virginia, have, during the past few months, been purchasing a number of estates west of the Blue Ridge, with a view of erecting furnaces thereon, in the conviction that iron can be produced there for a little more than one-half its present cost on the banks of the Lohigh. The extension of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad from its present terminus, of the White Sulphur Spring, to the Ohio River, is a movement calculated to accelerate and give success to the influx of population and capital. This road, as is well known, traverses the iron beds of Virginia and the far-famed coal fields of West Virginia, and connects the waters of the Atlantic with all that vast system of land and water transport reaching between the Kanawha Valley and the Pacific Coast. It will make of Virginia the highway of a great east and west traffic, while the two former will make of her the storehouse and the workshop of our coming industry.

Coal and iron have been the foundation of the more greater part of England's wealth. Virginia and West Virginia together contain not only more coal, but also more iron than the whole of Great Britain. They yield it at almost no cost, and on Virginia's soil iron will yet be produced in quantities equal to the present product of Great Britain, and at less absolute cost. The great work of the Chesapeake and Ohio Road will be to unite these separate ingredients of the iron, and to distribute the metal in untold quantities to the East and to the West. A few months will see the road in operation to the Ohio, and the new era of mining and manufactures begun.

By reference to the advertisement of Messrs. Fisk & Hatch, on another page, it will be seen that the Bonds of this great enterprise are offered to investors, combining every feature which safety or convenience would suggest, at rates which cannot but prove tempting to surplus capital among our wealthy citizens.

They have small pox over at Bangor and Brewer.

The Ken. Co. Med. Association held its annual meeting in Augusta, Tuesday. The following officers were elected:

G. E. Brickett, M. D., of Augusta, for President; J. S. Cushing, M. D. of Sidney, Vice President; J. Q. A. Hawes, M. D. of Hallowell, Secretary; J. W. Toward, M. D. of Augusta, Treasurer. Resolves were passed for the holding of meetings quarterly, and Waterville assigned as the place for the next meeting, on the first Tuesday of September next.

MAINE HOMOEOPATHIC MEDICAL SOCIETY.—At the recent meeting in Augusta the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Dr. W. L. Thompson, President.
Dr. N. G. H. Pulsifer, Dr. I. S. Hall, Vice Presidents.
Dr. S. H. Boynton, Recording Secretary.
Dr. W. Galupe, Treasurer.
Dr. M. B. Pulsifer, Dr. S. P. Graves, Dr. J. M. Blaisdell, Dr. C. A. Cochran, Dr. T. L. Bradford, Censors.

A lady's veil blew off in Lewiston and a boy picked it up and this is the way the Journal tells the story:

A lady's veil was carried skyward at the head of Lisbon street this morning by Boreas. The breeze seemed so inclined to run away with it that the lady despaired, when at last a gallant youth by a prodigious feat, rescued the angelic protector.

A fearful conflagration is raging in the timber lands between Calais, Me. and the St. John river. There has been a great destruction of property, and unless the wind changes it is feared the loss of timber and buildings will be incalculable.

"HEALING ON ITS WINGS," say all who have made use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and by such use been cured of coughs, colds, bronchitis, sore throat, influenza or consumption. The prudent will keep this standard remedy by them.

More stores and offices are now vacant in New York, than ever before. On Broadway, below 14th street, over sixty stores and two hundred offices are vacant. The cause is high rent.

NOTICES.

Sorofula Cured by Brandreth's Pills.
Brandreth's Pills cured the case of blood, causing the eruption of impurities. The body felt relieved from a single dose; what then may be expected from twenty? By continuing their use, the whole of the blood in time becomes purified, and the body reconstructed from good material, and a new lease of life secured.

Sixth June, March 25, 1860.
My Dear Sir: My daughter Alice, thirteen years old, has been completely cured of that horrible disease, Sorofula, which for years rendered life a torment; after all medicines and many physicians had been tried, and failed, I commenced giving her your pills. She took them almost every day for three months, constantly improving. She has now entirely recovered. Yours truly, DANIEL LUTHER.

No. 9 BRANDRETH.
Twenty-five Years' Practice.
In the Treatment of Diseases incident to Females, has placed Dr. DOW at the head of all physicians making such a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of Sorofula and all other Menstrual Derangements from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 9 Endicott-st., Boston.

N. B.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment. Boston, July, 1869.

TO DESTROY THE CUCUMBER BUG.—A correspondent writes to the Maryland Farmer: "I send you an item, if you think it worth publishing, which effectually protected my melon, squash, cucumber and other vines from that destructive pest, the 'striped or cucumber bug,' the past season, with only one application, viz., a strong solution of hen house manure—say one peck of the manure to one and a half gallons water, let it stand twenty-four hours, and sprinkle the plants freely with it after sunset. The above was suggested to me by a negro woman living on my place, who has had some practical experience in gardening, and says she has never known it to fail to drive them off, and they never return."

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Bingham of Augusta, protests against the resolution of the Post of the G. A. R. there to observe Sunday as Memorial Day, and an animated controversy is now going on in the columns of the Journal on the subject.

MANHOOD, 154th Edition.

A MEDICAL ESSAY on the Cause and Cure of Premature Decline, showing how health is lost, and how regained. It gives a clear Synopsis of the Impediments to Marriage, the treatment of Nervous and Physical Debility, Strabismus, &c., and the remedies therefor, the results of twenty years' successful practice.

"There is no member of society by whom this book will not be found useful, whether that person holds the relation of Parent, Preceptor, or Clergyman."—[London Medical Times and Gazette.]

"MANHOOD." The experience and reputation of Dr. Cartl in the treatment of the diseases set forth in this little pamphlet is the patient's guarantee, and well deserves for the work for its immense circulation.—"Daily Times."

"By mail on receipt of Fifty Cents. Address the Author, Dr. CURRIE, 14 Chapman Street, Boston, Mass. [sp 40 Sm]

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 blood 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 SEA-WEED TONIC," for the cure of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, and all diseases arising from debility. This Tonic invigorates the digestive organs, and supplies the place of the gastric juice when that is deficient, and thus enables 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 valuable medicines ever discovered, being a valuable substitute for opium, and having all the useful properties ascribed to that mineral, without producing any of its injurious effects. To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of Pulmonary Consumption. The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the blood, and gives the organs a healthy tone, and cures Liver Complaint, which is one of the most prominent causes of Consumption. The Sea-weed Tonic invigorates the powers of the stomach, and by strengthening the digestion and bringing it to a normal and healthy condition improves the quality of the blood, by which means the formation of ulcers or tubercles in the lungs becomes impossible. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption. If the remedies are used in time, and the use of them is persevered in sufficiently to bring the case to a favorable termination.

Dr. Schenck's Almanac, containing a full treatise on the various forms of disease, his mode of treatment, general directions, how to use his medicines, can be had gratis or sent by mail by addressing his Principal Office, No. 15 North 3rd Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Sea-Weed Tonic each, \$1.00 per bottle, or \$7.50 the half dozen; Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

BEST THING FOR COSTIVENESS.—DR. HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES are warranted in all cases of Piles and Falling of the Rectum, Dyspepsia, such as Oppression after eating, Sour Stomach, Spitting of Food, also Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back and Loins, Sick Headache, Coated Tongue, and Bilelessness. For sale at No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, by E. A. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors and by all Druggists. Mailed for 60 cents. sp 2m 31

ETERNAL VIGILANCE
Is the price of peace as well as liberty. Be on your guard against political heresies.

Christadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye
Is the only one that has stood the test of chemical analysis. At the store of the proprietor, 6 Astor House, New York, may be seen the certificate of that able analytical chemist, PROFESSOR CHILTON,

certifying that it contains no harmful ingredient. On the other hand, in the "Journal of Chemistry" may be found the statement that there is a upwards of thirty poisonous hair dyes before the public. Choose the only safe and sure one.

CHRISTADORO'S HAIR PRESENTATION, as a dressing, acts as a charm on the Hair after Dyeing. Try it. 35

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 Lameness? 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 faithfully, it will do you good! Buy it of the Druggist or Merchant where you trade. If they have not got it on hand they will send for it, and you will receive it at the lowest price at retail. Sold by all Druggists, Merchants and Grocers. It is put up in three sizes and called "Trial Size," "Medium Size," and "Large Family Size" bottles.

WM. RENNE, Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer.
Sold in Waterville by I. H. L. & J. H. Blaisdell & Co., and by all druggists in West Waterville and Kennebec Mills. 15pp 5, ch and Gen.

THE CONFESIONS OF AN INVALID.
PUBLISHED for the benefit of young men and others who suffer from Nervous Debility, &c., supplying the means of self-cure. Written by one who cured himself, and sent free on receiving post-paid direct envelope. Address, Gen 44 pp. RUTHLESS, MAYFAIR, Brooklyn, N.Y.

"A STANDARD REMEDY."
SUCH AN ARTICLE IS "DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT." It has stood before the public for 22 years, and has never failed giving satisfaction in a single instance. Every drop of this valuable compound is mixed by Dr. Tobias himself, therefore, it can always be relied upon. It is warranted superior to any other for the cure of Chronic Rheumatism, Toothache, Headache, Sore Throat, Vomiting, Frosted Feet, Sprains, Croup, Burns, Cuts, Sea Sickness, Insect Stings, Sprains, Cholera, Colic, Spasms, Dysentery, Bruises, Colds, Coughs, Old Sores, 3 wellings, Pain in the Limbs, Back and Chest. There is no medicine in the "World" that stands more on its own merits than the "Venetian Liniment." Thousands of Certificates can be seen at the Doctor's Office, at testing to its rare virtues. Sold by all Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the United States. Price, 50 cents and one dollar per bottle. Depot, 10 Park Place, New York.

Marriages.
In China, May 22, Charles Parmeter of Albion to George A. Bragg of Vassalboro'.

Deaths.
In this village, May 26, Vory Low, Esq., aged 84 years. West Waterville, May 25, Mr. Stephen Balley, aged 67 years.
In Fairfield, May 23, Miss Louisa E. Gifford, aged 16 years and 6 months—daughter of Mr. William Gifford.

TWO NIGHTS ONLY!
TOWN HALL,
FRIDAY & SATURDAY E'VES, June 3 & 4,
COMMENCING AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Great Panorama OF THE STREETS OF BOSTON!
OR
THE LIFE OF A DETECTIVE!

Illustrated by an officer that was fourteen years in the Boston Police Department, showing every scene in crime. And to be seen on the same evening, without extra charge, Signor Accola's

ITALIAN FANTOCCHINI!
OR, AUTOMATON FIGURES.
Whose movements are so lifelike that it causes the greatest wonderment how they can be made to resemble things so much like life.

MATINEE, Saturday Afternoon,
COMMENCING AT 2-1/2 O'CLOCK.
Children — — — 10 Cents.

HATS! HATS!
IN Straw—Neapolitan—Cactus—Linen—Marcelline and Chip.
E. & S. FISHER.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF HATS AND BONNET TRIMMINGS, consisting of Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, Lace Edgings, Pearl and Jet Buckles. E. & S. FISHER.

EMBROIDERIES,
LACES, Silks and Satins— E. & S. FISHER.
THREAD LACE COLLARS. E. & S. FISHER.
MALTA LACES, FOR Dress and Neck trimming. E. & S. FISHER.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
THE undersigned having been appointed agent by the County of Kennebec, to receive bids for the construction of a bridge connecting the towns of Waterville and Watkinson, hereby gives notice that proposals will be received from all persons desiring to construct a bridge of Stone, Pier, and Abutments and Superstructure of said bridge until Friday, June 10th, 1870. Plans and specifications of kind of work required, will be ready for examination Wednesday, June 1st, 1870. G. A. PHILLIPS, Agent. Waterville, May 27, 1870.

NEW GOODS AT GOLD PRICES.

G. R. McFADDEN'S.

ATTENTION!
Persons wishing for Photographs of Public Buildings, Private Residences, or Landscapes, Will do well to call on

CARLETON.
Having fitted up, at large expense, for this class of work, I shall be most happy to receive orders from any quarter, hoping to answer them to perfect satisfaction.

Call at my Rooms, and
I'll give you Pictures that are true, And beautiful positions, too; A fine complexion, clear and bright, A pleasant smile, and all is right."

C. G. CARLETON,
May 7, 1870.—46ft. Main-St., Waterville.

F. Kenrick & Brother
MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN Carriages and Sleighs. KENDALL'S MILLS.

Depositories at Kendall's Mills and Waterville, Me. F. KENRICK. (46ft) E. P. KENRICK.

BANKRUPT SALE.
THE undersigned, Assignee of the estate of Charles F. Tong, late of Norridgewock, in the District of Maine, Bankrupt, will sell at public auction, at the Brick Mill recently occupied by Drummond, Richardson & Co., in Waterville, on

Saturday, May 28, at 2 o'clock P.M.
3 Marble Mantles, 9 Bundles Roped Mouldings, a lot of Nails, Staging Materials, Spruce and Pine Lumber, 8 Squares Slate, a lot of Laths, 1 Finger Ring, 1 Flute, 1 Sun Shade, 1 Cask Paint, and various other small articles.

NOTICE.
THE Thoroughbred Durham Bull "KINGSTON BOY" will be kept the present season at the farm of the subscriber—terms \$3.00. Also, a Grade Durham Bull at the same place—terms \$1.00. LEVI A. DOW. Waterville, May 20, 1870. 3w 47

FOR SALE.
A HOUSE, with Wood Shed, Carriage House and Barn, all in good repair, pleasantly situated on School Street, will be sold at public auction, at 2 o'clock, on Monday, June 1st, 1870. There is one of the best kind of cellars and is one of the most convenient houses in town, with two well equipped water. Possession given in October next. Apply to R. W. PRAY. Waterville, May 19, 1870. 47

PILLOWS AND BOLSTERS,
FILLED with Sponge, Feathers or Wool, at REDINGTON'S.

Prices so Low
AT REDINGTON'S that no one need go without anything in this line of goods. Just call and see for yourself.

BANKRUPT SALE.
IN the matter of DAVID WEBB, Bankrupt, will be sold at public auction, on Saturday, the 15th day of June, at 10 o'clock A.M., at the office of E. R. Drummond, in Waterville, the following estate of said Bankrupt, to wit:

ONE SLEIGH, ONE WAGON, ONE PUNK, ONE HARNESS; also a lot of DEBTS due said estate on note and account, amounting to \$450.20. E. R. DRUMMOND, Assignee. Waterville, May 20, 1870. 47

KENNEBEC STEAMBOAT COMPANY.
The Steamer Star of the East. Collins Master, will leave Gardiner at 3 P.M., every Monday and Thursday for Portland. Returning, leave Union Wharf every Tuesday and Friday, at 6 P.M.

The Steamer Clarion leaves Gardiner at 12 M., Hallowell at 1:34 P.M., and connects at Gardiner with the Star of the East, leaving Gardiner for Hallowell and Augusta on the arrival of the Star of the East. The Steamer Star of the East will leave Gardiner for Hallowell and Augusta on the arrival of the Star of the East. May 16. Gardiner, May 10, 1870. 46

GOODS DELIVERED
ACROSS the Railroad bridge free of expense. REDINGTON'S.

SEED POTATOES.
SEVERAL VARIETIES, including the Early Rose and Gen. Grant, for sale by C. A. CHAMBERS & CO.

FOR SALE.
A SECOND HAND BUGGY. Good style and in perfect order, has been run but one season. Equipped with harness and tools. Inquire of E. S. FISHER.

FOR RENT.
STORE in "Hatch's Block," suitable for Hardware or Groceries, very business. Apply at the store, or to E. S. FISHER.

WARNING TO THE PUBLIC.
ALL PARTIES using a tubular well must produce a license or receipt from BRUCE WATTS, or his agents. Any persons having a tubular well other than the above will be liable to pay a fine of \$20 for infringement. Good, pure water obtained in one hour by using Watts' Patent Water Well. \$30 a day made in the business. Those wishing exclusive rights in Maine and counties apply at once. Tools used cost but a trifle. Full printed instructions sent. Circulars free. Dated sent by Express, collect on delivery, to any section. Any one can do this business after reading instructions. All parties dealt honorably with. STEPHEN WATTS, Patentee, New Bedford, Mass.

Rare Chance for Pasturing.
THE Subscriber at West Waterville, having enclosed his old fields with a former large pasture, offers good opportunities for horses—being high and low land, and pasture is adapted to a wet or dry season. Care will be taken to keep the grass green. 45 ft. G. H. DAVIS.

HAIR CLOTH,
STUFFED CHAIRS \$4.00, at REDINGTON'S.

Matthews's Column.

Oranges! Oranges!
Oranges!

LEMONS! LEMONS! LEMONS!
1000 DOZEN
Fresh Messina Oranges on sale at

MATTHEWS' SALOON.
Now is the time to eat Oranges, for they are very juicy and sweet at this time of the year.

Corner Main and Temple Streets.
April 27, 1870.

LOAN
of the
Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Co.

