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## The Waterville Mail (Vol. 23, No. 51): June 17, 1870

Maxham & Wing

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[From the French of Celine Renard.]  
HIDE, BIRDIE, HIDE.

When the clock has struck one and the school hours are o'er,  
And, roaming the fields far and wide,  
The village boys shout and play freely once more,  
Deep down in your nest, birdie, hide!

You gather your little ones under your wing,  
But the school-boys, not giving an ear  
Of pity or love to the sweet notes you sing,  
Will climb up and laugh at your fear.

You'll hear their loud breathing, and rough hands will feel,  
Then fly away sad and alone:  
And when to you linden-tree trembling you steal  
You'll find your poor nestlings all gone.

They will mourn in their cage, and without you will die,  
Then your wings quickly hide, birdie, hide,  
In your nest in the leaves of the tree thick and high,  
When the school-boys' shouts ring far and wide.

But when the sweet notes of a song greet your ear,  
If the leaves scarcely stir from their rest,  
If no boy's foot, but a little girl's footstep you hear,  
Look fearlessly forth from your nest.

She dances and sings, and bounds gaily along,  
Like a butterfly airy and wild;  
Then, as if in a dream, stops and hushes her song;  
Of her mother, or God, dreams the child.

Her hair on her shoulders floats waving and free;  
The brook murmurs low at her feet;  
One golden curl clings to the branch of the tree  
That bends down, the water to greet.

With finger on lip she will listen to you,  
One peep at your little ones take,  
For never a nestful of eggs will she view,  
Lest her birdie her young should forsake.

Then birdie, be fearless if near you she comes,  
And warble your prettiest lay,  
And watch till she scatters your dinner of crumbs  
Near the tree and goes quickly away.

Hush! one o'clock strikes from the village church tower;  
The school-boys and hide, birdie, hide,  
Your wings in your nest in the linden-tree bower,  
Ere the school-boys shall be at your side.

ASKING QUESTIONS.

A STORY FOR MOST PEOPLE.

ONCE there was a young man whose name was John. That is to say, not knowing what his name was, and taking all the chances, I think it was probably John. For the same reason, I take the liberty of presuming that his other name was Smith. Having previously been a boy, like the generality of young men, John had learned during that period an art, which was almost the only thing that distinguished him from other Johns. He knew how to ask questions; and the object of this brief sketch of his life is to show how he acquired this accomplishment, and what came of it.

He used to say that his father, who was a farmer, gave him the first lessons in asking questions; and, putting together what his father told him at different times, he compiled a set of rules on the subject, which he showed to a friend only the other day, neatly written on the fly-leaves of his pocket-diary. They were headed,

THE ART OF ASKING QUESTIONS.

1. Every man knows something that I do not know.
2. Every thing, living or inanimate, has something to tell me that I do not know.
3. It is better to ask questions of things than of men; but it is better to ask of men than not to ask at all.
4. Lazy questions, impertinent questions, and conceited questions are the greatest of nuisances. They are like conundrums without any answers—they tend to make men dislike all questions; and when asked of nature they get no response from her whatever.
5. Asking questions is of no use, if a man forgets the replies.
6. People like to be asked, in the proper time and manner, concerning matters which they understand. When they refuse to satisfy such inquiries, it is generally because the matter is not their business, or they think it is none of mine.
7. Remembering a thing is not necessarily believing it. I will remember whatever is told me by men or by nature; but I will bear in mind that men may be mistaken, or I myself may misunderstand both words and facts.
8. The way to remember the answer to any question is to associate it in the mind with other answers connected with the same subject. It is well, therefore, to follow the subject if possible, until sufficient has been learned about it to be easily remembered: for the more one knows the more one can remember, while isolated facts soon get lost. As my father said, "Wholesale stores are the easiest to keep in order."
9. Never be ashamed not to know, but be ashamed not to learn.
10. Never pretend to know; as for pretending to be ignorant, there is no danger of that, since all men are ignorant. Even in asking questions concerning the subjects which I have most carefully studied, I may truly say I desire to learn; for I may have made mistakes or omissions in my study which another might correct. As my father said, "Judge Pickerspeet forty years in collecting coins, and found at last a coin that was not in his collection in the hands of a beggar, who had that and nothing else."
11. As my father said, "Every stone is a diamond, unless it is not; therefore every stone may be a diamond, until you know it is not; and in finding out that it is not a diamond, you may discover that it is something more useful."
12. As my father said, "A man who is forever asking and never answering is like the scowp in our forty-acre lot. You can't raise crops without rain on one hand and drainage on the other."

From the foregoing it will be seen that the elder Smith was a man of sense. Certainly his neighbors thought the same thing. Frequently the judge or the parson or the doctor would come riding by his farm, and the plain farmer would leave his plow and sit upon the rail fence, under the shadow of the great elm, whittling a stick, while they talked with him on various matters of politics or social management. It was noticeable that he seldom asked other people for their opinions, and they soon learned to be a little shy of offering any; for he was sure to reply, "indeed, what makes you think so?" and this is a troublesome way of putting it. On the other hand, they were always anxious to get his opinions in exchange for their facts. As the judge remarked, "Farmer Smith's views are his own, and they are worth hearing. He don't think he is obliged to say anything on every subject, whether he understands it or not; and when he does speak, he tells what he knows."

He was also particular to give the source of his knowledge. He would say, "I have observed," or "I have read," or "As far as I can judge, it seems to me," and the like. And when others contradicted him, he used to say, "I am very glad to hear your experience on that point, because it is so different from mine. I will make a note of that." After he died, they found among his papers a good many notes of this kind, with the names of those who had given the information, and marked in the margin with different signs, indicating, according to a method of his own, which he never told any body, the degree of reliance which he thought was to be placed in the authors or their communications.

—[Manufacturer and Builder.

# Waterville Mail.

VOL. XXIII.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.... FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1870.

NO. 51.

**WOUNDED HONOR.**—It is in the incapacity of a truly honorable man to be dishonored by another, that a civilized man sees the exquisite absurdity of what was called the code of honor. Here, for instance, was a hulking bully and dead shot, who took a dislike to some man infinitely his superior. He met him at table, and threw a glass of wine in his face, or he spat at him, or he pulled his nose, and it was straightway held that the honor of the assaulted man had been injured, and could only be repaired by giving the bully the chance to murder him and ruin his family. Nothing more preposterous is conceivable; and it was this silly theory of honor that had so long perplexed, and to a certain degree, still perplexes, civilization. This theory of honor said: "If a man pulls your nose, he has mortally insulted you, and nothing but blood can atone. Ho! for the field of honor!" Common-sense says: "If a man pulls your nose, he breaks the peace. Call a policeman, and—Ho! for the station-house!"

Of course, if you don't choose to call a policeman, but instinctively do your best to thrash the bully, nobody will complain. But you are not dishonored by him, even though he pulled your nose off, and when you tried to punish him, doubled you up and left you senseless in the gutter. Could a drunken bully, or a sober bully, dishonor Sir Isaac Newton by pulling his nose? Would Mr. Bryant be dishonored if somebody gave him the lie? It is by lying that he would be dishonored, not by somebody's saying that he lied. If, therefore, every man be the guardian of his own honor, and that honor can be touched only by himself, it is idle to speak of somebody else as dishonoring him. Somebody else may exasperate him—may madden him, by exciting his jealousy, as Iago maddened Othello—but somebody else cannot dishonor him; and in such cases as we are considering, honor is always invoked, and the injury to honor is elaborately alleged, because it is universally felt that if jealousy is to be allowed to shoot at discretion, there will be a good deal more shooting than society can safely tolerate.

All intelligent people will agree that the honor of the marriage tie must, in reason, be equal upon both sides; but everybody knows that it is not considered so in fact. Take any average jury that would acquit a husband for shooting a man who had "injured his honor," and it would wink at the same husband injuring his wife's honor in precisely the same way. These are subjects not to be easily mentioned; but they are well understood, and it is not for men, as a class, to vociferate too loudly about matrimonial honor. Gibbon caustically says of the goddess who presided over the peace of marriage: "Her epithet of Virginitas, the appender of husbands, too clearly indicates on which side submission and repentance were always expected." And was the offense supposed to come usually from the same side?

The honor of marriage is mutual. Husband and wife are alike bound by it. But the defection of either dishonors that one only, and not the other. The other may be sorely grieved and humiliated—may be even excited by passion to what is called frenzy. But this is the possible effect of all strong excitement, and it is not changed in character because it is called the madness of outraged honor. It is very possible that one man, under the same circumstances, would do what another does. A man of Othello's temperament would be affected as Othello was. But when public opinion authorizes persons laboring under strong excitement to shoot other people, it is only necessary to establish strong excitement to justify shooting. —[Editor's Easy Chair, in Harper's Magazine for June.

**CONGRESSIONAL PATRONAGE.**—It is safe to say that nine tenths of all the troubles that beset the Congressmen of the period flow directly from the abominable system of bribery which is called, for euphony, the distribution of the patronage. It cannot be too often repeated that the proper business of Congress is to make the laws, not to execute them, and that the authority now exercised by Congressmen over the executive appointments in their several districts is a flagrant usurpation, which has grown, without color of law to such a pitch, and has proved so injurious and demoralizing to all concerned, that a remedy is now more imperatively demanded than any other reform. It is impossible for Congress to attend to its legitimate business as long as the time and thought of members is absorbed in the office brokerage, which many of them make their chief care. This is so plain that Mr. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, not long ago declined a nomination, unless it could be tendered with the distinct understanding that he would have nothing to do with the appointments, and when Mr. Jenckes's bill providing for the selection of government officers without the interference of Congress, was last under discussion, Mr. Schenck declared that he for one would hereafter support it. The ablest Representatives are now in favor of the bill, and in the Senate Mr. Trumbull proposes to make it a penal offense for any Senator or Representative to interfere with the appointments directly or indirectly. —[Portland Daily Advertiser.

involving our government in no small expense in its efforts to keep the peace and its treaty faith, and inflicting still greater loss upon the people of Canada, it is not right that these law-breakers should go unpunished. If O'Neil and his confederates cannot be called to account for the lives of their dupes which they so criminally threw away they are at least punishable for their lesser offenses against the law. They should now be made to feel its grip in such a way that they will never care to court its acquaintance again. It is due to our good faith with Great Britain and to our respect for our statutes. If the President meant any thing by his proclamation will he see that a score or two of the active Fenian leaders are put where they will be kept out of further mischief for some time to come? To dodge this duty out of any regard to the "Irish vote" would be a very great mistake. —[Advance.

**THE MEANEST CREATURE IN WASHINGTON.**—The meanest and meanest of poor creatures that go about this queer city are not the lobbyists, the claim agents, the cadet brokers, or the land speculators; but those ex-Congressmen elected to stay at home, who sneak back to the scenes of their former iniquity, to finish up the little trades and steals which they had not concluded while serving the people as accredited members. They look mean and feel mean, and they know that men know it. The mistaken lenity of the House permits such to have access to the floor of Congress and to the private lobbies, and there you see them scolding around, whispering, nudging, drawing their confederate pimps back into cloak rooms and alcoves, and seeking with all the avidity of greed to clench the schemes which they set running when they had taken the oath of office. I have several of these self-convicted apparitions of their former greatness in my eye as I write. Here is one whom I may call Montpelier Footpaths, ex-honorable member of the Androscoggin district. His hair looks like a blasted red heath, a pair of spectacles, which nearly blind him, serve to conceal this avaricious twinkle of his little pale eyes. He is the possessor of three sole-leather trunks full of old spanish stock issued by the long-deceased Emperor Iturbide, three years ago, from a back office in Wall street, and formidably stamped with the imperial arms on a hand press. All the said stock given genuine antiquity by being stained with a pot of boiled chocolate into which the press boy and three other stockholders have spit copious libations of tobacco juice. To realize something upon this genuine stock, Montpelier Footpaths visits his ancient haunts, and he slips past the door-keeper with the most clerical countenance he can assume, saying, "Ex-member," at which password the door-keepers wink at each other and significantly slap the site of their breeches' pockets. Beau Hickman, who had been standing by the door-keepers for some time, hoping to see some member emerge from whom he might demand a quarter, observed the Honorable Montpelier go in and out by using the magic word: so Beau resolved to make a bold push for the floor himself, and, therefore, giving his long mustache a military twist, running out a pair of spectacles, and stuffing a bundle of Congressional documents under his arm, Beau strode up to the door-keepers and said in imperious tones, "Ex-member." "Go in, Beau," said the door-keeper, "you are the most honest ex-member that has passed me this season." Beau passed in, and the number of quarters, fips, half-dollars, plugs of tobacco, brass buttons, fine passes, pen-knives, franks, gold pens, quill pens, cigars, pairs of scissors, orders on Downing, bath tickets, &c., which he picked up that day was enough to set up a mock-auction shop with. —[Washington Correspondent Cincinnati Commercial.

Marvelous is it how innocence perceives the approach of evil, which it cannot know by experience, just as the dove, which has never seen the falcon, trembles by instinct at its approach, just as the blind man detects by finer sensitiveness the passing of the cloud which he cannot see overshadowing the sun. It is wonderful how the truer we become the more unerringly we know the ring of truth, can discern whether a man be true or not, and can fasten at once upon the rising lie in act or word and look and dissembling act—wonderful how the clarity of Christ in the heart perceives every aberration of charity in others, in ungente thought or slanderous tone. How shall we recognize truth? What is the test by which we shall know whether it comes from God or not? Christ says, "My sheep know me." Wisdom is justified of her children. Not by some lengthened investigation whether the shepherd's dress be the identical dress, and the staff he carries genuine, do the sheep recognize the shepherd. They know him, they hear his voice they know him, in short, instinctively. Just so does the soul recognize what is of God and true. There is a something in our souls of God, which corresponds with what is of God outside of us, and recognizes it by direct intuition; something in the true soul that corresponds with truth and knows it to be truth. In all matters of eternal truth the soul is before the intellect; the things of God are spiritually discerned; you know the truth by being true, you recognize God by being like him. —[Rev. F. W. Robertson.

**Finger Marks.**—A gentleman employed a mason to do some work for him, and, among other things, to "thin-whiten" the walls of one of his chambers. This thin whitening is almost colorless until dried. The gentleman was much surprised, on the morning after the chamber was finished, to find on the drawer of his bureau, standing in the room, white finger marks. Opening the drawer, he found the same on the articles in it, and also on a pocket-book. An examination revealed the same marks on the mason, with his wet hands, had opened the drawer, and searched the bag, which contained no money, and had then closed the drawer without one thinking that any one would ever know it. The "thin-whitening" which happened to be on his hands, did not show at first, and he probably had no idea that twelve hours' drying would reveal his wickedness. Children, beware of evil thoughts and deeds! They all leave their finger-marks, which will one day be revealed. If you disobey your parents, or tell a falsehood, or take what is not your own, you make sad stains on your character. And so it is with all sin. It defiles the soul. It betrays

those who engage in it, by the marks it makes on them. These marks may be almost, if not quite, invisible at first. But even if they should not be seen during any of your days on earth (which is not at all likely,) yet there is a day coming in which every sin will be made manifest. —[Home Journal.

**THE DEATH OF CHARLES DICKENS.**—Dispatches from all points in this country show how wide-spread and sincere is the sorrow at the death of the great novelist; and in some of the cities the sentiment of the people will be expressed in form. In Paris, Liverpool, Edinburgh and Dublin arrangements have been made to pay proper honors to his memory.

Late particulars from London, relative to Charles Dickens's death, state that while talking with Miss Hogarth at the table, he remarked that he felt a sudden twinge of pain like a toothache. Thinking that the fresh air might revive him, she started to lead him from the room, when, staggering, he fell heavily on his left side, and immediately became unconscious and remained insensible until his death. He breathed hoarsely and his limbs remained placid until a few minutes before his death, when slight convulsions occurred. Queen Victoria had recently offered Mr. Dickens a seat in the Privy Council.

A London dispatch of Friday, midnight, speaks of the great sympathy shown there with the family of the deceased. The sad announcement of the death of the great author, Mr. Charles Dickens, continues to be the all-absorbing topic of conversation in all classes of society. The mournful event has cast a gloom over the entire community not before experienced in this country since the death of Prince Alfred. Her majesty Queen Victoria to-day sent a telegram to Mrs. Dickens expressing the deepest feelings of condolence and sympathy with the family of the deceased, and deploring the death of the great man as a national calamity, as well as a great personal misfortune. The friends of Mr. Dickens, especially those in the literary and dramatic circles, are arranging to give him a grand funeral. It is not known whether the family will consent to anything more than a private, domestic funeral. The friends of the deceased author have made an application to Dean Stanley for permission to inter the remains in Westminster Abbey.

The Prince of Wales is understood to have sent one of his household, or to have called in person, to express his deep regret at the death. Mr. Motley, the United States Minister, has taken occasion to express to the family, on behalf of the American people, the sense of his grief. The London journals to-day give great prominence to the life and career of Mr. Dickens. Cable dispatches were received during to-day from Boston and New York, asking for details of the sad event.

Mrs. Dickens is sadly grieved at her husband's death, and will gladly give assent to any plan to do honor to his memory.

It is understood that Dickens's new novel, "The Mystery of Edwin Drood," has been sufficiently completed to insure the prompt publication of the story.

The pall-bearers have not yet been named, but we are informed that Mr. B. W. Motley, ("Barry Cornwall"), John Lothrop Procter, J. B. Buckstone, Benjamin Disraeli, A. W. Kinglake, W. H. Russell, Lord Houghton, Shirley Brooks and Wilkie Collins will be selected.

The physicians of Mr. Dickens state that they had long warned the distinguished patient of the danger of his intense mental and bodily exertions. Mr. Dickens assured them that upon his retirement from reading, which took place some weeks since, and the completion of "Edwin Drood," he would take a long season of rest. It was understood that he intended to visit America, and make a social trip through the West, and as far as California.

Among those who took occasion to express to the family, in person or by letter, their condolence were Thomas Carlyle, Charles Kingsley, Anthony Trollope, Edmund Yates, Matthew Arnold, Victor Hugo, Edmond Laboulaye, Mr. Gladstone, George H. Lewis, Alfred Tennyson, and a large number of the noblemen, gentry and professional men of London.

It is understood that the Queen will confer upon Mrs. Dickens, with reversion to her eldest son, a peerage. Mr. Dickens leaves a comfortable fortune. The copyright of most of his books remains with his family.

**THE FIRE AT CONSTANTINOPLE.**—A Constantinople dispatch of Friday night says the great fire in that city is one of the most appalling disasters that has happened to any European capital in modern times. The old part of the city has been destroyed. The rebuilding of the capital will lead to a complete change in the character of the city. The Sultan has expressed his desire to aid in this work. The new city will be as modern as Paris and Vienna. The fire was disastrous to property. There were many lives lost, especially women and children. The number of lives lost is said to be nearly a thousand. Over nine hundred corpses have been found in the ruins. The city is in a state of gloom and anguish, and all Turkey shares in the feeling.

On Tuesday, June 28th, the Masonic Hall in Bangor will be dedicated with appropriate ceremonies. The Whig says extensive arrangements are being made for the entertainment of the procession, large numbers of whom will be present. There will be six bands of music in the procession, which will be composed of Masons under the escort of the commandaries. Tables will be set to accommodate 2400 Masons, under Yales' Mammoth Tent, and there will be an oration and other interesting services. In the evening there will be a Masonic Ball at Norombeaga Hall, and a reception at Masonic Hall. The following day there will be a parade and review of Knights Templar.

Since the fall in the water it has surprised many who thought the dam was ruined, to see that it is left in a better condition than was feared. Most likely a portion of the works remaining will have to be removed in order to give permanency to the structure which is to be erected. —[Ken. Jour.

The following lines were found on a lawyer's table in the Rochester Court House, after the adjournment of Court the other day:  
Fair woman was made to bewitch;  
A companion, a nurse,  
A blessing, a curse,  
Fair woman was made to be which?

W. Waterville, June 24, 1870.

**Messrs. Editors:**—As you personally request a continuation of the incidents, etc., connected with my late journey South, I will begin by prefacing it with a true story that took place in Louisiana during my residence there. Rev. Mr. N., a divine of great eloquence and power, and Rev. Mr. H., (not my name,) who, although not as eloquent, nor noted for having published an account of his travels "from Dan to Beersheba," like the former, was yet looked upon as an honest, faithful minister of the Baptist persuasion. Mr. N. was a correspondent of one of the leading Methodist papers, and as such wished to please as well as instruct its readers. To do so he gave an account of a Negro baptism a few miles above N. O., on the river bank,—quoting as an eye and ear witness. He gave an account of the expressions, the emotions, etc.,—told of one who wished a candidate "ducked again—he a big sinner!"—"another "Wash him clean, he has been a reprob' ate!" etc., quoting one thing after another, making quite a lengthy and amusing account of the affair. Mr. H. happened to see the article, and came out in a card in the N. O. Times, the substance of which, (after quoting the article,) was something like the following:—"The Rev. gent. is evidently mistaken as to being an eye witness to the above, for I did not arrive until the ceremony was over, and Bro. N., did not arrive until a full half hour after I did. He signed himself in full. The Rev. Mr. H., was killed at the New Orleans riot of July, 1866, regretted by all who knew him; and now every day the Rev. Mr. N. occupies awhile each morning the desk of our honored Vice President at Waterville."

I do not wish to occupy the doubtful position before your readers that the "last named gent." did before the people of N. O. at that time, and shall endeavor to keep within the bounds of truth in what I shall write for your paper.

At each station (after leaving Waterville,) where the cars stop for wood, water or refreshments,—(at the former if at the right time of day)—the Colored people come into the cars with coffee at ten to fifteen cents a cup, and "snacks" at about the same prices. What are snacks? everybody will ask who has not been there; cooked food each article made up or parcelled off into lots of 5, 10 or 15 cts., a lot. I discovered that I could make as good a meal as I wanted at from 40 to 50 cts., while at the station one dollar was the universal price for meals. Some people turned up their noses at buying of "our equals before the law" because they were not "white." Where the meal was a dollar our colored friends did the cooking—they probably did the "snacks." (Perhaps this word is not spelled right; that is the way it is pronounced.) My impression was that generally the "snack" dealers got their wares out of the dollar shops.

We arrived at Glenville, E. Tenn., early in the morning. I got out to see the Ex-President. "Andy" was not at the station, but was represented by Mrs. Patterson, his daughter, who is a favorite everywhere. No one can blame Mr. Johnson or living there, as it is a lovely spot; as healthy as anywhere in the world. The Cumberland Mountains at this point are magnificent. While "talking up" the merits of Mr. J.'s "policy," speaking freely of my dislike of it to a companion, I was broken in upon by a young man by the name of Williams, who represented himself as just out of Mr. Johnson's house, and could inform us all about the reasons of Mr. J.'s changes, of which I had spoken. They were something like the following: "I saw in the distance the great monopoly, the slave power. I saw the danger of such concentration of power, hence my stand previous to the rebellion, and through it. The war once over, another monopoly in the form of bonds came up. My duty was as plain in that direction,—repudiation (or payment in greenbacks) is preferable to such a vast monopoly." He went on with the rest of the old story, until I made up my mind that the young man was a person of strong rebel proclivities, although he claimed for himself that he and his father were both Union, and always had been: spoke of his father as having been a great loser by the war; said "they" (the Union army) took his bacon, corn and whatever they wanted, and now he can't get a cent from "them" (the Government); said his father had been to Washington a number of times with his "vouchers," and could get nothing. I gave it as my opinion that he never would get anything, until he showed that he had a joint interest in the affairs by government, and could speak of it as having been done by our army instead of saying they did it. Then, said I, supposing he is paid, what will he take his pay in? Will he take what he is willing shall be repudiated?—Had he rather wait and be paid in money or its equivalent, or take his pay in that which will be repudiated the next day? Or are you anxious that he be paid in greenbacks to-day, so that he can buy something of one of your neighbors, get possession, then have them wiped out? In other words, do you want to rob somebody? He got sick of my company and joined more congenial fellows. He spoke of me (so I was informed,) as a "blue-bellied Yankee." I never had as particular notice taken of me as at that particular time. I felt that somebody else was the "under dog in that fight."

If I was an artist, such as Frank Leslie keeps on hand, I would show the readers of the Mail such a guide board as is common in many parts of the South. I will do the best I can by writing. For instance, the distance between Moulton (shire town of Lawrence Co., Ala.) and Courtland is 16 miles. There is a very fair board mounted on a very respectable oak post that was once painted. The letters are put on as follows, as near as I can make them out—T O M O (for to Moulton) T O C O (for to Courtland). Those eight letters were all that were on the board. There was quite as much difference in the letters as I have made, only I am more of a letter maker than the other man.

Now about the distance—on one corner of the post were eight and a half notches; on the other front corner seven and a half notches. That was all; you can see plainly by day or feel them by night. There were some few boards with the name in full written with red chalk. Unless you knew what it meant by previous knowledge you could not know by the board. It is a discouraging country to travel in as you may judge. Leave the distance before you start—ride a number of miles and then enquire the distance

to the place you intended to go—and then learn that it is more miles than from where you started. Some like "getting up two stories and falling back three." (To be continued.)  
H. HATCH.

[For the Mail.]

**Messrs. Editors.**—Much has been said recently in relation to "Class" Laws, "Special" Laws and "General" Laws. These terms have been used as texts, but we, tyros, have not been able to discover any very clear connection between the texts and the sermons preached from them. We, therefore call for a "special" application of legal knowledge to a "special" case.

Suppose there are four towns, A, B, C, and D, through which a road is to be constructed. Suppose again, that A and D are wealthy and populous towns, and the intervening ones, B, and C, are comparatively poor and sparsely settled. Circumstances similar to this have occurred in the settlement and growth of our state. Now can our Legislature constitutionally make a "General" Law, applicable to such cases, compelling those towns to build that road and each town to pay its proportion of the whole expenses according to its valuation?

If some of your correspondents who evidently possess legal and legislative experience, will answer this question, they will aid in the investigation of matters now before us.

**MANY TYROS.**  
No matter how "Many Tyros" ask questions or how much aid they give in untying knots—only let it be understood that the debate is to terminate, when the bridge is finished. The Contractors are no "tyros" in business, and will go ahead with very few questions.

**HOME AS IT SHOULD BE.**—No child, however sentimental, will love a home simply because it has the name of one. If we would have our children love it, we must make it lovely—we must give them something to love in the home.

Now if the principal ideas which a child has of home are, that it is a place where he gets his meals and where he sleeps; where if he is little, he is perpetually found fault with; where he must keep quiet; where at night-fall he must sit stupidly waiting till bed time; or, if he have grown older, he can only deem it a dreary room in which he must employ himself as best he may, while the father sits at his paper or dozes in his chair, and the mother is silently busy with her sewing or her book; if such be the aspect of home, one need not wonder that children learn to look elsewhere for pleasure, and seek to find amusement in other circles, or that home is forsaken as soon as it is possible to leave it.

It is practicable to make home so delightful that children shall have no disposition to wander from it or prefer any other place; it is possible to make it so attractive that it shall not only firmly hold its own loved ones, but shall draw others into its cheerful circle. Let the house, all day long, be the scene of pleasant looks, pleasant words, kind and affectionate acts; let the table be the happy meeting-place of a merry group, and not a dull board where a silent, if not sullen company of animals come to feed; let the meal be the time when a cheerful laugh is heard and good things are said; let the sitting-room, at evening, be the place where a smiling company settle themselves to books or games till the round of good-night kisses are in order; let there be some music in the household, music not kept like silk and satins to show to company, but music in which father and mother and sister and brother join; let the young companions be welcomed and made for the time a part of the group, so that daughters shall not deem it necessary to seek the obscurity of back parlors with intimate friends, or to drive father and mother to distant apartments; in a word, let the home be surrounded by an air of cozy and cheerful good-will; then children need not be exhorted to love it, you will not be able to tempt them away from it.

The ties which bind a child to home are created not so much out of great as from little things; some of them I have hinted at, and many more will suggest themselves to a wise parent. There should be a good many holidays in the home. I believe in anniversaries, and I love, by observing them, to connect time with events, and so give to both a deeper interest. The birth-days of a family should be always noticed, and in some way, celebrated. The busy preparation of the whole household to make some present to a father or mother or sister or brother on a birth-day or holiday; the many plans, the workings in by-ways and at odd times; the bundling of work out of sight as the step of the favored one is heard; the careful stowing of gifts away till the appointed time; and then, when the looked-for day has come, the presentations, the confused and merry voices, the filled eye, the choked voice, the heart too full to speak in words, memory touched as with an angel's hand, love that can only look its thanks—all these things which can tell their sweet and mighty power? A home familiar to such scenes, will it, can it be one that children shall not love? No, no, from it, when the inexorable flat comes to go away, daughters shall pass with sobs of sorrow, and sons with pressed lips and swimming eyes, and while mother lives it will be a home still home, though years have gone and other homes have "clowned them."

**PEPPER PODS BY JOSH BILLINGS.**—There is mummy a person who can set a mouse-trap too perfectly, but, not satisfied with such small game, undertake to trap for bears, and get ketch by the bears. Moral—study yure genius, and stick tew mice.

"People ov good sense" are those whose opinyuns agree with ours.  
Liesing is like trieng twid hide in a fog, if yu move about yure in danger ov bumping yure head agin the truth, and as soon as the fog blows oph yu are gone ennyhow.

The people of China village are to celebrate the fourth of July in a very sensible manner. There will be a temperance meeting in the Methodist church at 10 o'clock A. M. Speeches will be made by Elder Thompson and others. In the afternoon at 2 P. M. there will be a public meeting on the east side of the lake. Eli and Alfred Jones will address the young people. —[Ken Jour.

There was a refreshing directness in John's solution of this theological problem propounded by his wife:

"John, do you think we shall know each other in heaven?"

Yes, do you expect we shall be bigger fools there than here?

Where do the children get their dreadful slang? This happened lately in Hartford. The father fortunately does not pretend to be a musician, but the music in his soul was getting vent in sounds that were doubtless a relief and comfort to him. "Father," said the terrible child, a six or eight years old boy, "give that cat more rope!"

A celebrated physician says that it is cake that ruins the teeth; and not candy, as is generally supposed.



# Waterville Mail.

EDW. MAXAM, DANIEL R. WING,  
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... JUNE 17, 1870.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

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relating to the business or editorial department of the  
paper should be addressed to MAXAM & WING, or WATERTOWN  
MAIL OFFICE.

## THE STATE CONVENTION.

Delegates to the number of 1294—of whom  
667 voted for Sidney Perham, and 627 for  
Samuel F. Hersey,—this tells all that need be  
told of the largest convention of party delegates  
that ever convened in Maine.

It may be added, that considering its num-  
bers, the equal division between the two rival  
candidates, and the excessive heat and crowd  
in the hall, the convention was characterized  
by a degree of order and harmony rarely seen  
in a political meeting.

The plan of voting was by counties and  
towns in alphabetical order; and from A to Y  
it went through without the slightest interrup-  
tion.

The vote was so close that nobody could cal-  
culate the result, so that the report of the com-  
mittee was like an electrical shock to both  
sections. The Hersey men bore the shouts of  
their successful rivals with the true republican  
philosophy which recognizes the right of the  
majority to lead; so that as soon as the first  
shout was over, Hon. Henry E. Prentiss, of  
Bangor, put in a few words in the old repub-  
lican vein.—He said he felt sharply the disap-  
pointment of the friends of Gen. Hersey in  
this defeat; but that they not only knew when  
they were honorably beaten, but could give  
their competitors a hearty, sincere and en-  
thusiastic support. He moved that the nomination  
be made unanimous. The roar of applause  
left no room for doubt that the sore disrup-  
tion of the republican party, that is but a year  
old, was healed to the bone.—yep, that a concilia-  
tory and conservative element had gone forth  
to every nerve and artery of the party, that  
would henceforth give it the strength that can  
come only from union.

Then came the "platform," in the report of  
the committee on resolutions:

**Resolved,** That we rejoice in the vast and  
varied natural resources of our State, and hold  
that it should be the constant effort of every  
department of the State government, by wise,  
uniform and fore-seeing State policy to de-  
velop these resources and bring them into  
active operation, and then to furnish profitable  
employment for our industrious people, a home  
market for the produce of our farmers, so as to  
stay the tide of emigration from our State and  
increase our wealth and population.

**Resolved,** That while we would maintain  
and preserve the sacredness of the public debt  
of the State and nation, and the gradual pay-  
ment of the same, according to the letter and  
spirit of the contract, we are in favor of a re-  
duction of the burdens of taxation, internal and  
external, so far as consistent with the public  
credit, and in wise regard to all industrial  
interests of the country, and we are opposed to  
fostering one branch of industry at the expense  
of another; but hold that the burdens and ben-  
efits should be equally distributed.

**Resolved,** That the shipping interests of the  
State and Nation demand the care and protec-  
tion of the Government, and the adoption of  
such measures as shall relieve the owners and  
builders of vessels.

**Resolved,** That we renew our adhesion to the  
principle of prohibition, and a vigorous and im-  
partial enforcement of the laws to that end.

**Resolved,** That we have entire confidence in  
the ability and patriotism of the nominees of this  
Convention, and that as additional evidence of  
the fidelity of the people of Maine to true Rep-  
ublican principles, we propose to elect him by  
a triumphant majority.

There is but a single plank—"prohibition",  
—upon which the party is not strictly a unit.  
This is but a "renewal" from last year; and  
last year it was a "renewal" of the whole his-  
tory of the party in Maine. Henceforth it will  
"stand approved," and a consistent and healthy  
action, based upon equally healthy public sen-  
timent, will enable the party to give all the  
moral and physical help needed by a hopeful  
and progressive people.

HON. JAMES G. BLAINE was nominated for  
re-election to Congress by the District conven-  
tion which met at Augusta on Tuesday last,  
with great unanimity, he receiving 113 votes;  
Edwin F. of Newcastle 20; D. D. Stewart  
of St. Albans 1; Wm. Atkinson of Embden 1.  
Hon. Joseph Baker, of Augusta, presided at  
the Convention.

THE AUSTRALIAN CIRCUS, or some of its  
employees, stole a dog from a Mr. Emery of  
Kendall's Mills, while exhibiting there last  
week, as we learn from them at Port-  
land, as we learn from the Daily Advertiser,  
by the aid of the police, after a little show of  
resistance.

**REMEMBER!**  
The Town Meeting, Saturday afternoon. A  
very important question is before the Town, on  
which no man has a right to be either neutral  
or careless.

A train of cars, free to all friends of a free  
bridge, will go from the upper depot, to return  
immediately after the meeting.

The question to be settled by the town  
of Waterville on Saturday may be stated thus:  
—The Co. Commissioners have decreed a  
bridge;—an agent has been appointed, and the  
estimates have been made at \$25,000;—indi-  
viduals have contracted to build it, risking the  
law suit and all other obstacles thrown in their  
way, for \$30,000;—Waterville and Winslow  
can yet have the contract if they so decide;—  
Winslow is ready for the work. Will Water-  
ville build her share? This question is to be  
answered to-morrow.

[For the Mail.]  
DISTRICT NO. 1.

Messrs. Editors:—From the tenor of the  
editorials in the Mail of June 3d and 10th in  
relation to school meetings in District No. 1,  
it is evident there must be some singular mis-  
apprehension as to the motives influencing some  
of the actors.

It will be recollected that the Com. reported  
one or two more rooms needed for primary  
school scholars. It was proposed to supply  
them by a reconstruction of and addition to our  
South Brick School House, at an expense of  
some \$10,000, including the purchase of a small  
adjoining lot, \$100.

No objection was made to the purchase of  
the lot. But the remainder of the plan was  
opposed on the ground that it was not what  
the Com. reported and was not what we need-  
ed. That it would bring too many scholars,  
large and small into one building, the smaller  
ones too far from home. That our school sys-  
tem was not perfect. That as yet we had no  
permanent high school. That if such a large  
appropriation was made, it should be used for  
the erection of a high school house on some  
other lot, and that it would take but little if  
any more money to accomplish this object. That  
until we knew better what was necessary, our  
primary school scholars could be accommodated  
by repairing the old rooms, hiring new ones or  
erecting a wooden building. That until our  
present indebtedness was lessened and our new  
bridge provided for, we ought not to enter upon  
any unnecessary expenditure. Seldom during  
the whole series of meetings did a single per-  
son raise a single objection to providing our  
primary schools with the rooms represented by  
the Com. as needed.

The objections to interfering with the South  
Brick were as above stated, and because a large  
portion of the expense consisted in tearing  
down the sides and end, reconstructing the in-  
terior and building up the same, without ade-  
quate additions warranting such an outlay.  
Meantime \$1200 were raised for school pur-  
poses exclusive of usual taxes, including repairs  
of primary school rooms and the purchase of  
the small lot above referred to.

At the last meeting \$1200 more were raised  
to insure ample provisions for the primary  
schools. This the Mail is pleased to designate,  
"a lame and impotent conclusion," forgetting  
to explain that this was in addition to the \$1200  
already raised, making in all \$3100, which one  
of the Com. for providing primary school rooms,  
declared sufficient and more than sufficient.

At this same meeting, the largest ever held  
in this District, the vote in favor of the meas-  
ures opposed to tearing the South Brick to  
pieces, was overwhelming, the final one showing  
only three in opposition. No comment is nec-  
essary.

When we have perfected our system of grad-  
ed schools and are supplied with appropriate  
rooms at the centre, the Red School House can  
remain on the Plains, the Brown and the new  
one can be removed, one to Crommett's Mills  
and the other to the neighborhood of the Em-  
erson Bridge, until more commodious ones are  
required in those places.

In regard to a high school, it was thought  
best by the true friends of education and judi-  
cious action that, before the District make any  
attempt to establish one distinct from the lan-  
guages, to first see if it cannot be done in con-  
nection with them at the Waterville Institute.

This plan I am heartily in favor of. A motion  
embodying it was prepared to be acted upon at  
the last meeting. But it was decided to post-  
pone it a short time for a broader consultation,  
with the intention of calling a meeting especially  
for action upon it, to amend, reject or accept it.  
The motion as prepared explains itself and was  
as follows:

That Mr. Sheldon, Mr. Lyford, Mr. Hanson,  
Mr. Dyer and Mr. Nye be a Com. to see if  
any better arrangement can be made with the  
Colby University for the instruction of our High  
School scholars in the Waterville Institute.

And that they be requested to give particular  
attention to the inquiry, as to whether it would  
not be better for all concerned, that District  
No. 1, instead of paying tuition, provide a com-  
petent teacher for such Modern Languages as  
are deemed important and the higher English  
Branches—with the view of making the Insti-  
tute, by an interchange of recitations, able to  
furnish as thorough instruction in Greek and  
Latin, the Modern Languages and the higher  
and practical branches of an English education,  
as can be obtained at any similar institution in  
New England, and to establish a Female Col-  
lege inferior to none in the State.

And that they be further requested to ascer-  
tain if the University will make such liberal  
provisions for the salary of the Classical Prin-  
cipal and District No. 1 for that of Principal  
of Modern Languages and English Branches,  
that the foreign tuition will not only pay the  
salaries of Assistant teachers, but also supply  
the Institute with necessary apparatus. And  
that they report at a meeting called for the  
purpose as soon as convenient after the next  
Commencement of Colby University.

The Com. is an able one and they will have  
an important duty to perform. They will act  
conscientiously and we shall not see them fight-  
ing on both sides of school, bridge or any other  
question for the lack of independence or for the  
sake of popularity.

We have advantages within our reach that  
but few villages in any State possess. They  
offer to us Primary Schools, Grammar Schools  
and High Schools of the first class, a Female  
College and a University. Let us not suffer  
the want of a few hundred dollars extra in ap-  
propriations to deprive us of them.

Some of us have attended these warlike  
meetings in full view of the whole situation, and  
have been patiently resigned to their becoming  
protracted ones in the hope that, eventually,  
greater good might grow out of them.

With our literary advantages and our natu-  
ral advantages we may easily, if we will but  
act in concert, make this a desirable place to  
emigrate to instead of one to emigrate from. It  
is in our power to give our girls the usual  
course of instruction allotted to Female Colleges,  
and our boys a thorough practical English edu-  
cation and a preparation for the University  
with scarcely any extra expense. We can give  
the latter a Collegiate course here at less than  
one quarter of the outlay required to send them  
abroad. Then why should not the number of  
village graduates be increased ten fold.

Surely no one would object to the study of  
the languages if it were not done to the exclu-  
sion of the English branches. Nor could he  
object to what is called a liberal education, if it  
were looked upon as what it really is, the be-  
ginning and not the end, the initiatory step  
which, if neither ill health nor misfortune over-  
take them, will enable the young to bring out  
and put in practice all the powers which nature  
has bestowed upon them. In a Republic we  
cannot raise the standard of education too high,  
but the danger to a Monarchy is its tendency  
to make it a Republic.

T. G. KIMBALL.

We are pleased to publish the foregoing  
communication, not that we accept the state-  
ment of facts made by our correspondent or  
endorse his views, but because we hope that it  
commences a discussion of the educational sit-  
uation in our village which will result in a still  
further improvement of our schools; and we  
hope that all interested will use the columns of  
the Mail freely for this purpose, so that when  
another meeting is held the voters will be bet-  
ter prepared for intelligent action. Ignorance  
of the condition of our schools and the needs of  
the district is the root of all our difficulty. Our  
correspondent shadows forth a grand scheme of  
school improvement, which, if it is proved to be  
practicable and really desirable, he will not find  
us opposing on the ground of taxation; though  
we suspect he may have to labor long and ear-  
nestly before he will be able to bring his "over-  
whelming majority" to it, those who so eagerly  
endorse his \$1200 project in order to be deliv-  
ered from one calling for an expenditure of \$10,000.

Our correspondent, in aiming to correct  
"some singular misapprehensions," makes some  
extraordinary statements and gives a curious  
coloring to matters, which we will leave to  
others to set right. But he also complains that  
we style the final action "a lame and impotent  
conclusion," protesting that \$1300 is no insig-  
nificant sum. We are often told that figures  
won't lie; but that depends upon how they  
are placed. The district, early in the move-  
ment, before this "overwhelming majority"  
came in, voted \$1000, in addition to the sum  
received from the town, to pay our indebtedness  
and extend our school term, which was wisely  
generous; and at an early day, too, they voted  
\$500 for the repair of the red and brown school  
houses and \$400 for the purchase of an addi-  
tional to the lower brick school house lot—\$1300  
in all; but not a dollar of all that can be leg-  
ally diverted from the specific purpose for  
which it was raised. Then why talk of \$1300?

For several years the Superintendent School  
Committee and the Agent have insisted that  
our school accommodation was inadequate for  
the wants of the district, and committees were  
appointed and different plans of school houses  
were presented, but for various reasons all were  
defeated. This spring the committee appointed  
to look into the matter reported that one or two  
additional primary school rooms were needed  
and two or more recitation rooms; and a plan  
for the enlargement of the South Brick School  
House was presented which was heartily ap-  
proved by the Agent and S. S. Com. It pro-  
vided for four large and commodious school  
rooms in place of the two we now have in that  
house, and for four large recitation rooms in  
place of the two apologies we now have, with  
commodious clothes rooms, &c. It also made  
a very handsome building in place of the ordi-  
nary one we now have. The plan was approved  
and accepted, a committee was appointed to  
build it, and the sum of \$9000 was voted to  
pay for it. The friends of the plan contended  
that it was good economy to make this altera-  
tion, for they not only obtained all the additional  
school rooms needed for ten years, at least, but  
by improving the old rooms largely increased  
their value. We hope that our correspondent  
does not deliberately mean to misrepresent  
when he insinuates that a large share of the  
expense would consist in tearing down the old  
building.

Well, now, after all this had been done, and  
the building committee had purchased the ad-  
ditional lot of land needed, and issued proposals  
for a contract, for the district then to back down  
from its former action, and content itself with  
voting \$1200 for a one story wooden school  
house, including the purchase of a lot, was in  
our opinion "a lame and impotent conclusion,"  
and we adhere to it; though the measure was  
secured by an "overwhelming majority," and  
under cover of a gloriously indefinite scheme  
for a "perfect" system of graded schools, and  
the establishment of a magnificent high school  
hereafter, with a female college attached.

One Daniel Webster attempted a rape upon  
the daughter of a clergyman in York, a Miss  
Goodwin, between 13 and 14 years of age, on  
Sunday morning, as she was on her way to  
church. She managed to escape from him, and  
an alarm being made the rogue was stopped  
and an attempt was made to arrest him; but  
he intimidated his pursuers and escaped to the  
woods. A great company then turned out, his  
retreat was surrounded, and the next morning  
he was captured and it is to be hoped that he  
will be properly punished.

The New York Musical Jubilee has proved  
a failure.

[For the Waterville Mail.]

## STRAWBERRIES—AGAIN.

It is always unpleasant to spoil one good story  
by another; especially when the first was in  
ones favor. But the wings of imagination  
in the Mail's notice of last week must be clipped  
considerably.

The "Pine Apple" Strawberry is indeed  
"one of the richest," if not the richest of all;  
but unfortunately, they are as "shy bearers"  
as they are excellent in quality, and, like gold,  
precious, but scarce. Having such a high  
opinion of the quality of this kind, I have given  
them a fair trial; and am sorry the opinion of  
others as to their unproductiveness is confirmed.

My stock is mainly of other kinds, some of  
which I have tested before, and some for the  
first time this season. If I find any poor kinds,  
I propose to reject them, and only raise those  
that are good in quality. Of the last I shall be  
able to supply plants for those who want. An-  
other point to be corrected, is in regard to time;  
the inference from the notice being that a sup-  
ply was already at hand. But few had ripened  
at that date, and the supply is just becoming  
good.

June 17, 1870.

AN IRISH COMPLIMENT.—The "Irish  
Times" of Dublin devotes considerable space  
to an account of Professor Hackett, the Ameri-  
can Editor of Smith's "Dictionary of the  
Bible," who is just now travelling abroad, and  
who passed through Dublin lately. The article  
speaks in high terms of the improvement which  
the American possesses over the English edi-  
tion of Smith's Dictionary. "The additional  
articles," it says, "and supplementary matter  
which it contains, make it substantially a dif-  
ferent book; and readers may complain that  
the law of copyright deprives them of access to  
a valuable store of Biblical knowledge. If the  
American publishers, Messrs. Houghton & Co.  
of Cambridge, Mass., had effected such an ar-  
rangement with Dr. Smith as would permit  
their edition to circulate in the United Kingdom,  
it would probably have found many purchasers.  
As it is, the best thing that Dr. Smith can do  
is to bring out a supplement to his Dictionary  
containing all the matter which is now exclu-  
sively to be found in the American edition."

A match game of base ball was played  
at W. Waterville on Saturday of last week, be-  
tween the "Free Bridge Nine," of this village,  
and the "Anti-Free Bridge Nine," of the west  
village, in which the former scored 55 to the  
latter 21.

Bread stuffs in France are advancing rapidly  
in price on account of drought, and shipments  
are going forward from this country.

A frightful accident is reported on the Ver-  
mont and Massachusetts Railroad, between  
Royalston and Athol, by a train breaking  
through a bridge on Thursday. Mr. Johnson,  
of Fitchburg, the well known pop corn man,  
was killed, with two others, and several were  
badly injured.

"Skowhegan Boy," a fine Knox horse, owned  
by Hill and Emery, valued at \$5000, died re-  
cently, as we learn by the Reporter.

The Bellastors, or a few favored ones, were  
made happy the other day by a ride of a mile  
or two on their railroad, as we learn from the  
Journal.

WATERVILLE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN  
ASSOCIATION will hold anniversary exercises  
at the Baptist Church, next Sabbath even-  
ing at 7 1-2 o'clock. Mr. T. Cushing, of  
Auburndale, and some speakers from Lewiston,  
will address the meeting. The usual prayer  
meetings at the Congregationalist, Methodist  
and Baptist vestries will be omitted.

The rebel sympathizing ladies of Baltimore,  
while decorating the graves of confederate sol-  
diers bestowed their fairest flowers upon the  
grave of J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Pres-  
ident Lincoln. That shows the color of their  
hearts.

Marshal Wingate, of Bangor, is accused of  
spoiling the market for Penobscot Salmon by  
emptying so much condemned liquor into the  
river. He gave the fishes a drink of 640 gal-  
lons on Monday, and has got as much more to  
give them when they get sober enough for an-  
other drink.

HON. JOHN P. HALE, was welcomed with  
an ovation at Dover N. H. on Wednesday.

The Crispins of North Adams, Mass., being  
on a strike, Chinese shoemakers have been  
brought on from San Francisco to take their  
places.

John A. Peters was unanimously nominated  
for Congress in the Fourth district, on Thurs-  
day.

HON. E. R. HOAR has resigned the office of  
Attorney General of the United States, and  
the President has nominated Amos T. Tucker-  
man of Georgia to fill the vacancy. Mr. A.  
is a native of New Hampshire.

A beautiful China Tea Set—a rare at-  
traction for all ladies of taste,—is a thing to be  
had on easy terms at the extensive crockery  
store of J. S. Ricker & Co., Bangor. [See  
their advertisement.] This is one of the  
choicest establishments, in the line of China  
and Porcelain ware, to be found in Maine.

The valuable Knox colt owned by Messrs.  
Jones & Tozier, which was injured in the sta-  
ble at Mercer village the last of May, has since  
died of lock jaw. He was one of the best  
horses in this part of the country, and was val-  
ued at \$2000.

CATTLE MARKETS.—A better supply of  
cattle was reported at Cambridge and Brighton  
this week, with prices a little lower than last  
week. Sheep were a drug.

The Belfast Journal says that friends of the  
Limerock bank robbers, from New York, have  
come up to bail out the culprits.

## OUR TABLE.

THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE is a necessity  
with literary and scientific men, who would keep up with  
the progress of the age, as illustrated by foreign litera-  
ture. It is especially rich in selections from the freshest  
and best writings upon the physical sciences by such  
men as Proctor, Huxley, Stewart, etc. In biography,  
fiction, and general literature, it also stands pre-eminent  
among the monthlies. Each number, too, contains a fine  
steel engraving, a gem of art, the last one being a lifelike  
portrait of Henry Ward Beecher.

Published by E. R. Pelton, New York, at \$5 a year;  
two copies, \$9; five copies, \$20.

TILTON'S JOURNAL OF HORTICULTURE and  
FLORAL MAGAZINE.—The June number, which com-  
pletes the 7th volume of this elegant periodical, is full of  
interesting articles on a variety of topics, with a rich  
supply of Notes and Gleanings, full of timely hints and  
valuable suggestions. It is handsomely illustrated, as  
usual.

Published by J. E. Tilton & Co., at \$3 a year.

COL. MERRIAM is expected to arrive in Wa-  
terville in a few days, with the bodies of his  
wife and child.

THE KENNEBEC COUNTY CONFERENCE of  
Congregationalists held a session at Augusta  
during the present week. The attendance was  
good and much interest was manifested. Rev.  
B. A. Robie, of our village, preached before it  
on Wednesday.

MR. CHAS. G. CARLETON, our well known  
and highly successful photographer, who has  
been in attendance upon the Convention at  
Cleveland, Ohio, to avail himself of the latest  
developments in his art, sends us papers con-  
taining full reports of the proceedings, for which  
he has our thanks.

DR. H. W. SAWTELLE, formerly of Water-  
ville, but now in the Surgeon General's Office  
at Washington, has our thanks for a copy of  
the last Agricultural Report.

The Street Commissioner is lowering the  
grade at the south end of Main Street, in front  
of Ticonic Row, and using the superfluous  
gravel in filling beyond the Continental House  
stable. He is doing a good work as far as he  
goes.

THE BAPTIST STATE CONVENTION will  
meet in Portland next week, commencing on  
Tuesday and continuing through Thursday.  
Those who pass over the railroads to attend the  
Convention will be furnished with return tick-  
ets free.

W. K. & J. F. MOODY, editors and prop-  
rietors of the Androscoggin Herald, caught over  
four hundred trout in one day recently; and  
while they brag over it a little, as they well  
may, they offer to try again if anybody else  
can do as well.

A lady preacher of the Spiritual faith  
will speak, in the trance state, at the Univer-  
salist church, Kendall's Mills, on Sunday P.  
M. at 2 and 5 o'clock.

The little boy in Wesley, poisoned by super-  
phosphate, has died, as we learn from the Ma-  
chias Union.

The Kennebec Journal says the other day a  
crazy man escaped from the Hospital, scaled  
the Arsenal fence, and appeared in the house  
of Col. Whittemore, asking for protection from  
the American flag. It was granted him.

The police emptied a lot of condemned liquors  
into the river yesterday, the total amount of  
which was about 640 gallons, of whiskey, rum,  
gin, ale and spirits. Their market value, at a  
low estimate, was at least \$1760. About as  
much more remains in the lock-up. One of  
our citizens thinks the City Marshal should be  
prosecuted for "cruelty to animals" for order-  
ing the condemned liquors to be turned into  
the river to intoxicate the fishes.—[Bangor  
Whig, 16th.

The city of Philadelphia, it may not be uni-  
versally known, exists principally for the glory  
of Mr. George W. Childs. The public Ledger  
of that city is supported by him as a convenient  
advertising medium, and whenever George  
makes a speech or gives away a few dollars in  
charity the speech or the gift is duly reported  
in the Ledger, and copies of that paper with  
the important article surrounded with heavy red  
lines are distributed to all the newspapers  
in the land. All public events are judged of  
in Philadelphia solely by their influence on  
George W. Childs, so we are not surprised that  
the dispatch from the Quaker City announcing  
the reception of the information of Mr. Dick-  
ens' death begins in this wise:

Mr. George W. Childs of the Ledger was  
deeply affected at the news of Mr. Dickens'  
death. The lamented author was his guest the  
last time he was in this city, and the strongest  
ties of friendship existed between them—even  
stronger perhaps, than in the case of Mr. Childs  
and the late George Peabody.

Note how delicately the statement is intro-  
duced that Mr. Childs once knew Peabody.  
We fear another such bereavement would be  
too much for him.—[Port. Daily Adv.

Dr. Schliemann, the well-known explorer of  
Troy, has made another discovery. On a hill  
near Hisaric (Ilium Novum), which had long  
attracted his attention, excavations have been  
begun under his superintendence which at a  
few feet below the surface have brought to  
light a mass of solid masonry, evidently the  
outer walls of a block of buildings. From the  
coins, utensils and small works of art found it  
seems to be pretty certain that the site of old  
Pergamos has been at last resuscitated. As  
soon as the necessary permission is obtained  
from the Turkish government by the American  
consul at Constantinople, Dr. Schliemann, who  
is an Americanized German, will continue his  
interesting work with the greatest zeal.

The Portland Press says that engineers  
have surveyed the route from Danville Junction  
to the Kennebec Road, and are surveying an-  
other.

The proposal to give women the right of  
suffrage was rejected in the Vermont Consti-  
tutional Convention by the decisive vote of 281  
to 1. Not a word was said for or against it.

THE PRIMER AND THE FISH.—We saw  
three little shavers fishing in East river the  
other day—two boys and a girl. The elder  
boy called to the girl, "Oh! Johnny's got a  
bite!" The girl responded, "Oh, my sakes;  
and such a little boy—only reads in the prim-  
er!"—[Exchange.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the  
Somerset Railroad was held at Anson, June  
8, 1870. The directors report the work on the  
road progressing. About 23 miles are graded,  
and the stone work done. The stone work for  
the bridge across the Kennebec at Norridge-  
wood, is now being done; the stone abutments  
for the bridge across Martin stream and the  
Mill stream in Norridgewood, are complete.  
By the Treasurer's report, he has received on  
assessments and loan \$206,836.04. Paid for  
construction, engineering, &c., \$203,508.97.  
Balance in the Treasury, \$1,327.07. Amount  
due on subscription, \$226,935.81. The list of  
Directors were chosen.—Edward Rowe, Na-  
than Weston, John Ayer, William Atkinson,  
John Carney, James G. Waugh, Joel Gray,  
William H. Brown, Nicholas Smith, F. W. Hill,  
Joham Whipple. The Board organized by the  
choice of F. W. Hill as President, and Ed-  
ward Rowe as Clerk. The following resolution  
was offered by Mr. Taylor of Norridgewood:

**Resolved,** That at the commencement of the  
past year, many doubts and fears were enter-  
tained in relation to the future success of our  
road, yet we have passed through the same, and  
our prospects having daily improved, we have  
now full confidence in the entire success and  
early completion of the same. And we do  
hereby instruct our Directors to push the road  
to completion, at as early a day as practicable,  
and to immediately proceed to enforce the col-  
lection of all delinquent subscriptions, to this  
end, in the most practical manner.

The resolution was unanimously adopted.  
The Kennebec Journal says on Monday af-  
ternoon, while Mr. James M. Larrabee was  
moving some of his household goods in a wagon,  
on West street, in Gardiner, his little son Jamie,  
about four years of age, was playing with a  
bureau in a wagon, when it became over-  
turned and fell to the ground upon him, causing  
internal injuries of the bowels. After experi-  
encing severe pain for about four hours, the  
little fellow was relieved by death.

The Lewiston Journal says Mr. William  
Cofren, of Readfield, was seriously injured last  
Friday at the moving of a building, which he  
was directing. A slewing pry struck him on  
the head, inflicting serious injury. It was feared  
it might prove dangerous, but he is recovering  
rapidly.

It is told of Spotted Tail, that on being  
shown the piles of national gold in the Treasury  
vaults, the other day, he turned away his un-  
dazzled eyes and remarked, "Gold good but  
much pretty woman worth more than gold."

Red Cloud had another talk with secretary  
Cox Saturday. Among







# MISCELLANY.

## UNDER-GRADUATE ORIOLES.

Four little mouths agape forever;  
Four little throats which are never full;  
Four little nestlings who disperse  
One big worm by a mighty pull.

Upon a limb—the lazy fellow!  
Perches the father bold and gay;  
Front of his coat of black and yellow,  
Always singing throughout the day.

Close at their side the watchful mother,  
Quietly sober in dress and song,  
Chooses her place, and asks no other,  
Flying and gleaming all day long.

Four little mouths in time grow smaller;  
Four little throats in time are filled;  
Four little nestlings quite appal her,  
Spreading their wings for the sun to gild.

Lazy no longer sits the father;  
He is the care of the singing school;  
He must teach them to fly and gather  
Splendid worms by the nearest pool.

Swinging away the shaken branches,  
Under the light of the happy sun;  
Dropping through blossoms like avalanches—  
Father Oriole's work is done.

Four little beaks their mouths embolden;  
Four little throats are round and strong;  
Four little nestlings fledged and golden,  
Graduate in the world of song.

**THE IMPORTANCE OF SLEEP.**—The Herald of Health says the cry for rest has always been louder than the cry for food, not that it is more important but because it is often harder to get. Of two men or women, otherwise equal, the one who sleeps best will be the most moral, healthy and efficient.

Sleep will do much to cure irritability of temper, peevishness, uneasiness. It will cure insanity. It will restore to vigor an over-worked brain. It will build up and make strong a weary body. It will do much to cure dyspepsia, particularly that variety known as nervous dyspepsia. It will relieve the languor and prostration felt by consumptives. It will cure hypochondria. It will cure the blues. It will cure the heartache. It will cure the neuralgia. It will cure a broken spirit. It will cure sorrow. Indeed we might make a long list of nervous maladies that sleep will cure.

The cure of sleeplessness, however, is not so easy, particularly in those who carry heavy responsibilities. The habit of sleeping well is one which, if broken up for any length of time is not easily regained. Often a severe illness, treated by powerful drugs, so deranges the nervous system that sleep is never sleep afterwards. Or perhaps long continued watchfulness produces the same effect. Or hard study, or too little exercise of the muscular system, or tea and whiskey drinking, and tobacco using, to break up the habit are required:

1st. A good clean bed; 2d. Sufficient exercise to produce weariness and pleasant occupation; 3d. Good air and not too warm a room; 4th. Freedom from too much care; 5th. A clean stomach; 6th. A clear conscience; 7th. Avoidance of stimulants and narcotics.

For those who are overworked, haggard, nervous, who pass sleepless nights, we commend the adoption of such habits as will secure sleep, otherwise life will be short, and what there is of it is sadly imperfect.

## A DECLARATION OF RIGHTS.—The women of Lorain county, Ohio, thinking they had a right to be heard on the woman's suffrage question, have sent the following memorial to the State Legislature:

We acknowledge no inferiority to men. We claim to have no less ability to perform the duties which God has imposed upon us, than they have to perform the duties imposed upon them. We believe that God has wisely and well adapted each sex to the proper performance of the duties of each. We believe our trusts to be as important and sacred as any that exist on earth. We feel that our present duties fill up the whole measure of our time and abilities, and that they are such as none but ourselves can perform. Their importance requires us to protest against all efforts to compel us to assume those obligations which cannot be separated from suffrage, but which cannot be performed by us without the sacrifice of the highest interests of our families, and of society. It is our fathers, brothers, husbands and sons, who represent us at the ballot box. Our husbands are our choice, and one with us. Our sons are what we make them. We are content that they represent us in the corn field, the battle field, and at the ballot box, and we them in the school room, at the fireside, and at the cradle; believing our representation, even at the ballot box, to be thus more full and impartial than it could possibly be, were all women allowed to vote. We do, therefore, respectfully protest against any legislation to establish "woman's suffrage" in our land, or in any part of it.

In passing through our streets, lately, we noticed a teamster's load which bore the evident appearance of Chinese boxing, wrapping and address. On inquiring of the carman what he had there, he replied, "Silk." It was part of a cargo of several tons of raw silk, brought in over the Rock Island road from the Pacific road and China, and going out over the Michigan Central, on its route via New York to Liverpool. In like manner the British official mails now pass over the Union Pacific to her possessions in New Zealand and Australia—Chicago Tribune, 2d.

The Miners' Journal of Pottsville, Pa., having stated there was a man in the place who had been drunk for thirty-five years, its editor says he has been called to account by at least twenty different persons, who insist that the item was a personal attack upon them. The man he really referred to, the editor says, "is sharp enough to keep his mouth shut about it, but keeps on drinking, just as if not a word had been said."

Professor Simpson, when advocating the introduction of his fur oil anesthetic proved himself as ready at theological repartee as in his famous surgical operation. The Calvinists objected to checking pain in connection with "the visitations of God" as an attempt to contravene the decrees of an all-wise creator. "But," replied Dr. Simpson, "did not God throw Adam into a 'deep sleep' when about to extract from his side the rib from which he formed Eve?" The retort stopped reply.

On one occasion, the honorable Mike Walsh of New York, who used to go to Washington with only a paper collar for a "change of linen," arrived at Jersey City from Washington after going on board the ferry-boat some one inquired of Mike, "Is your luggage aboard?" "Yes," "Where is it?" "Well, here I stand—in the center of it!" which was an accurate statement of fact.

A raid was recently made upon the Gardner Hotel, by the officers, resulting in the seizure of about six hundred dollars worth of various kinds of liquors.

# New Firm.

WE have this day entered into a partnership, under the name of MAYO BROTHERS, to carry on the

## BOOT & SHOE BUSINESS,

And will continue to occupy

The Old Stand opposite the Post Office.

Where will be found a full assortment of

## BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,

For Ladies', Gentlemen's & Children's Wear.

We propose to enlarge our stock, and shall keep the largest assortment of Ladies', Misses and Children's Boots, Shoes and Rubbers to be found in Waterville.

We shall manufacture to measure

## GENTLEMEN'S CALF BOOTS,

BOTH PEGGED AND SKIVED.

REPAIRING of all kinds neatly and promptly done.

THE above change of business, makes it necessary to settle all the old accounts of O. F. Mayo, and all indebted to the subscriber are requested to call and pay the same immediately.

Waterville, March 1, 1870.

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# THE OLD STAND

RE-OPENED.

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

## FURNITURE,

Lozenges, Mirrors, Sealters, &c.

And all goods usually kept in this line of business.

In addition to the above goods, I have the largest and best stock of

## CROCKERY & GLASS WARE

Ever opened in Waterville. Also

Tapistry, Three-ply, Ingrain, Hemp, Straw, and Oil Cloth Carpeting.

Burial Caskets and Coffins always on hand, at satisfactory prices.

I shall keep a full assortment of CHAMBER SETS, Walnut, Chestnut, Ash, Pine, &c. The Pine sets I have made by a good workman as can be found on the river. And they are worth very more than those known together, as most of them are.

I shall keep a large variety of LAMPS, BRACKETS, MIRRORS, &c. &c.

REPAIRING and PAINTING Furniture done at all times. All of the above goods I sell as low as anyone in Waterville will do cash. All I ask is for customers to price them, and judge for themselves before purchasing.

C. H. REDINGTON.

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