




7-8-1870

The Waterville Mail (Vol. 24, No. 02): July 8, 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. 24, No. 02): July 8, 1870" (1870). *The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 358.
https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville_mail/358

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.

'Tis not through slothful ease, or selfish pleasure,
Life's choicest gifts are won;
The miner, searching for the hidden treasure,
Toils on from sun to sun.
Nor need we wait beside the gates of promise,
Fond pensioners of Hope;
The warden will require some service from us,
Ere those bright doors will open.
Faith is not lifted to her highest heaven,
By thoughts, how'er sublime;
But unto Christ like deeds a power is given,
That helps our souls to climb.
God's love is great—man's gratitude is meager,
Nor wholly free from taint;
Yet he who lives a sinner, death finds eager
To be declared a saint.
Alas for those who trust to be forgiven,
While still indulging sin!
They who would know the bliss and joy of heaven,
Must strive to enter in!

[From the Galaxy for July.]

SO DEARLY BOUGHT.

BY FRANK LEE BENEDICT.

[Concluded.]

For several days after the meeting in which she vowed that nothing should induce her to notice him further, he could not gain admittance to her presence, and she paid no attention to his notes. He became alarmed then, for he knew that money was better than revenge. So he wrote to say that if she would be in Brady's gallery the next morning at eleven o'clock, with the check ready, she should have the letters.

Dora entered Adele's room as she was reading the easy, impudent pages, and the Countess handed them to her.

"He means fair play this time. My silence has frightened him, as you thought it would," she said, with a weary smile.

Dora congratulated her, and kissed and patted her, but Adele was too ill with nervous anxiety and a feverish cold to be either hopeful or at rest. The next morning she was not fit to go out; but she dressed nevertheless, and would not listen to Dora's expostulations until she found herself nearly fainting under the fatigue and weakness.

"You shall lie down," Dora said authoritatively. "I will go myself."

The Countess refused to permit her; but Dora insisted, and her companion was too dizzy and sick to think fairly.

"It can do no harm," Dora urged. "Anybody may go to a photographic gallery. You have the check signed by your lawyer. I'll exchange it with that fiend for the letters. I shall know them, and will be careful they are all there."

Adele had been able to recall the times when the epistles were written, and knew the exact number of them; a silly, girlish journal she kept had luckily not been destroyed, and she had allowed Dora to read it. So Dora was as well up in the case as herself.

The two argued as long as the Countess was able; but at length she had to lay her aching head back on her pillow and allow Dora to have her own way.

"Go to sleep," the girl said. "I'll be back in an hour."

She started on her errand bravely enough, too angry with the miserable man and too full of sympathy for Adele to think of any unpleasant consequences to herself; though if she had, the thought would not have deterred her. She entered the gallery. There was nobody visible that she knew; passed on toward the front; and there, lounging in a window-seat, was the chevalier. He rose to greet her with elaborate compliments, never dreaming her appearance could be accidental; but she speedily set him right.

"Monsieur," said she, in as pretty French as he could have uttered himself, "I come in to half of Madame de Soissons. You have some letters of hers. I have a check for you in return. Let us make an exchange and be done."

He was fairly taken aback, and tried to take refuge in smiling menaces and assertions that he must see the Countess.

"She will not see you," replied Dora, quietly. "This is your last opportunity to settle the matter. If you want the money, here it is; if you prefer revenge, take it. Make the letters public to-day, and to-morrow we shall have the pleasure of knowing that a good friend has shot you through the head."

These dreadful American girls! De Riviere was frightened out of his pretty senses by her coolness, and the sweet way in which she explained that if he refused to fight a duel he must be branded as a coward whose word would meet with no credence. He flustered—he stammered. At last, hardly knowing what he did, he gave up the letters. Dora counted them, looked at the date on each, made sure they were all there, and handed him the check.

"If I could explain, Mademoiselle," he began, but she cut him short.

"Good morning," she said; "I will advise you to sail for South America at once. I doubt if the air here will agree with you."

She turned away, and was hiding the letters in her pocket, when she heard her name pronounced; looked up and saw Clifford Stuyvesant, and a very white, angry man he was.

"Allow me to offer you my arm," he said, and swept her down stairs before she could speak. "Did you wait?" he asked.

She pointed to the hired carriage in which she had come; he assisted her in without a word.

"Come with me," she found voice to say. "Shall I tell the man to drive you home?" he questioned.

She bowed her head; he gave the order, and turned without speaking again; the carriage drove off. Till she reached the house Dora was so confused and frightened that she was incapable of realizing the trouble that had overtaken her. But once safe in her room she did. She had promised Clifford never to speak to the man—had said she had a very slight acquaintance with him—and now her lover's eyes had seen her part from him; had seen, too, that package of letters. She could not defend herself without betraying Adele, and she felt that the woman would almost rather the whole world should know than Clifford.

But she left her own troubles to console her friend—gave her the letters—told the story, and behaved so naturally, the Countess did not perceive there was anything amiss. It was a long day to Dora. Adele had fallen asleep; Lily was out; Clifford did not come. She was frightened and troubled, but he would believe her. She could not explain; she would tell him frankly that she had done what was right; he could not doubt her.

In the dusk of the evening she was down in the library. Clifford had not appeared. Adele was in her room; Lily sent word that she was going to dine with a friend, but would be back in time to dress and take Dora to the ball that evening; so Dora ordered dinner away, and took refuge among the shadows.

Clifford Stuyvesant found her there, coming in only more angry after these hours of reflection. The bitter experience of his youth had made him sceptical where women were concerned, and now he found that he had a second time been deceived—even this frank, sunny-faced girl proved untruthful and false.

Waterville Mail.

VOL. XXIV.

WATERVILLE, MAINE. . . . FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1870.

NO. 2.

"I have been waiting for you all day," Dora said.

"And what have you to say to me now that I am here?" he asked.

"O Clifford!" she exclaimed, with a pathetic reproach in her voice that only irritated him. "I thought I had found one woman who could keep her word," he said, quickly; "one woman who could be truthful; but I was mistaken."

"I seem to have acted deceitfully," she answered, "but when I give you my word that I have not, you must believe me."

"Do you think me an idiot, Dora? Don't tell me you met that man by accident. I was watching you from the first—I saw everything."

"I had no intention of telling you so, Clifford."

"What took you there; what did he give you?"

"I cannot answer you," she said, slowly. "You must have faith in me—I have been doing right! It may be a hard test, but if you love me it ought not! O Clifford, I would have trusted you without a word."

He stood appalled by her audacity; she did not try to screen herself by lies; she took a bolder ground—this was a trial of his affection, and he was to submit!

"Will you believe me, Clifford?" she asked.

"Believe what? That you expect me to be a patient dupe—an easy, good-natured fool, content to let the girl who is to bear my name compromise herself with a man like that, and say I am perfectly satisfied?"

His voice rose as he put the angry questions; it reached Madame de Soissons who at that instant came down stairs and entered the little room separated from the library by heavily curtained door-ways. She stood still and listened.

"You put it harshly," Dora said.

"But truthfully, you cannot deny," she said.

"Perhaps it is too much to ask," she said.

"Too much?" and he laughed in wrath and pain. "More than any creature lower than the angels would grant, I fancy."

She did not speak; he poured out a torrent of angry words, but she made no reply until he exclaimed:

"Tell me why you met that fellow—give me any reason; I'll believe you—I will!"

"I cannot," she answered, gently; "I can only repeat that I went there because it was my duty—because I should have been a pitiful coward, unworthy to be your wife, if I had not acted as I did. Once more I ask you to believe, to trust me. Clifford, I shall never ask you again."

"Do you mean that our engagement is at an end—that you throw me over—that this has been a game you played?"

"Stop," she interrupted; "don't speak things you will regret! I only say that you must accept my word. I want nothing changed; but unless you believe me you cannot wish our engagement continued."

"And this is all you can say?"

"All. It is very little; but if love means anything, it means implicit faith."

Her voice was low and firm; she stood there in the dim light, pale, but very calm; she had made her resolve and would abide by it.

"Your conduct has at least the merit of originality," he sneered. "Other women lie; you scorn to do that—you only insist on my shutting my eyes and following meekly where you lead."

"I tell you that I have behaved as any good man would desire the woman he loved to do; that ought to be as conclusive as any other explanation."

"Unfortunately, I am not good enough to accept it! The truth, Dora, or—"

"Or we part," he finished, sternly.

Before she could answer, the velvet curtains parted noiselessly, and Adele de Soissons stood in the doorway. It would be a fine thing to say that at the first word she caught she rushed in to make her avowal; but human nature is a poor thing. She stood still, and in those moments of waiting seven times seven devils tore at the heart of the beautiful woman, and strove for mastery. If she remained silent the affair between the two ended here! Clifford had never loved that child—the old dream had power over his soul still. His trouble and anger during that meeting in the summer proved it. She need do nothing—let matters take their course; happiness might yet be hers—the vision she had lived upon during her homeward voyage might be fulfilled.

No; Adele did something nobler than to rush upon a pair, and avow the truth without hesitation. She stood still and prayed for help as she had never prayed in her whole life, while the legion of demons struggled and counselled and sought to hold her back, and she conquered.

"Clifford," she said; they turned and saw her.

"Dora went to meet that man for my sake. Those were my letters! She did a brave, noble thing; it is only I who was weak and mean as usual. I had flirted with him in the days when my husband's cruelty drove me mad. I called it right because I did not absolutely let him make love to me. Now I have had to buy my letters back to keep my name out of his book. I was ill, and Dora went in my place. It was a miserable action to let her go, but what else could be expected from me?"

"You could not help yourself, Adele," Dora exclaimed. "I was glad to do it!"

"You hear her," Adele said, turning toward Stuyvesant, who had remained silent, so harrowed by conflicting emotions that he could find no voice; "you hear her! And that you may fully appreciate the difference between her and me, you shall have the rest of the truth. I have stood in that room listening, ready to go away and let you two be separated by my wickedness; and where there is one woman like her, there are a thousand like me! Clifford Stuyvesant, go down on your knees and beg her forgiveness, and God's likewise."

"He has my forgiveness," Dora said, and was gone.

She would see neither of them that night; the Countess had to send this word down to Stuyvesant, and he went away—humiliated, ashamed, vowing to be worthy of the pure girl's love, and feeling that the half heart he had given was nearly taken from her.

The next morning Dora saw him, and announced a decision to which she held fast—she would not marry him. Mrs. Laurence was glad enough now that the engagement had been kept secret; furious with Adele, though she

knew none of the particulars. Dora made ready for a visit to Boston, and nothing could stop her.

"I wish I had died a year ago," Adele cried, in her misery. "I have ruined your life."

"You have done no such thing," Dora answered; "you are not in the question. A crisis—no matter what—has proved that Clifford did not truly love me; if you had been dead, somewhere a similar crisis would have come. Thank Heaven, for both our sakes, it was not too late! His conduct has made me aware that my affection was not real either, because his doubt and hardness have killed it."

She went away. Adele in her penitence would not even see Clifford, and he hurried off to be miserable by himself at his old country seat. They might have both spared themselves remorse; for while she was in Boston Dora's boy lover—Howard Fane—appeared. He had left home five years before, when he was only nineteen—disowned by his father for some misdemeanor—and it was said and believed that he had been drowned in the China seas. He had done a much more sensible thing—landed safely among the Celestials, worked manfully in his uncle's tea house, and finding himself rich came back to forgive and be forgiven.

He met Dora visiting his relatives, and told her that he loved her as he did in his boyish days, and had never ceased to do—that he had come back for her sake. She knew, as she listened, that she need not learn to care for him; the old memory had never died out of her soul. Her affection for Clifford had grown up from the sympathy she felt in his trouble, coming just at the time when her girlish heart was saddened by the news that the daring, reckless youth, her old playmate and her "baby husband," had gone down beneath those far-off waves.

Late in May there was a brilliant wedding reception at Mrs. Laurence's house, and Dora was the bride. Clifford and the Countess stood side by side in the church, while the vows between the youthful pair were uttered; stood side by side in the crowded drawing-room after, and watched and were glad in the happiness they saw, but scarcely spoke to each other, though until that morning they had only once met since that revelation Adele made.

When the bridal party went away, and the guests disappeared, Lily took refuge in her boudoir; but the Countess could not follow her example, for Clifford still lingered, and they sat together in the very apartment where Adele had fought so sorely with her demons many weeks before.

"I think," Clifford said, after a long talk, "that God has forgiven us both, and allows us another chance of happiness. Let us forgive each other! Adele, I love you; I have always loved you; let us be at rest."

She crept tearfully into the shelter of his arms, and knew that after all her errors, her mistakes, she was permitted to find peace, and the last trace of worldliness slipped from her with the coronet which had been so dearly purchased, and which she flung so gladly away.

A TRIBUTE TO A NOBLE WOMAN.—In the N. Y. Independent, Mary Clemmer Ames pays the following tribute of respect to the wife of Senator Wilson, whose death occurred a few weeks ago:

Within the last week the body of one has been laid in her native earth whose lovely presence will long be missed in Washington. Mrs. Wilson, the wife of Senator Wilson, went out from among us in the fair May days, and the places which have known her here so long and so pleasantly will know her, save in memory, no more forever. She was a gentle, Christian woman. I have never yet found words rich enough to tell all that such a woman is. My pen fingers lovingly upon her name. I would fain say something of her who now lives beyond the need of all human praise that would make her example more beautiful and enduring to the living. For, in profounder intellectual development resulting from wider culture and larger opportunity, we are in danger of losing sight of those graces of the spirit which, however exalted her fate, must remain to the end the supreme charm of woman. There is nothing in all the universe so sweet as a Christian woman; as she, who has received into her heart, till it shines forth in her character and life, the love of the Divine Master. Such a woman was Mrs. Wilson in this gay capital. When great sorrow fell upon her, and she sat suffering, the light from heavenly places fell upon her face, with an angel's patience, and childlike smile, and an unflinching faith she went down into the valley of shadows. She possessed a keen and wide intelligence. She was conversant with public questions, and interested in all those movements of the day in which her husband takes so prominent a part. Retiring by nature, she avoided instinctively all ostentatious display; but where help and encouragement was needed by another the latent power of her character sprang into life, and then she proved equal to great executive effort. No one can praise her so eloquently as he who loved her and knew her best. To hear Senator Wilson speak of his wife when he taught her a little girl in school; when he married her, the loveliest girl in all the country; when he received into his heart the fragrance of her daily example; when he watched over her dying, only to marvel at the endurance and sweetness and sunshine of patience, is to learn what a spiritual development, what a ceaseless inspiration was this wife to her husband. Precious to those who live is the legacy of such a life.

Independently of the accidents which occur daily to ladies from wearing high heeled boots and shoes, a variety of painful effects are produced on the nerves and anatomy of the foot originating in the unnatural position which that important member of the human body is placed in while supporting the frame. The medical men are frequently consulted for sufferings, generally local, but sometimes spinal, originating in this fashion, which makes women walk lame and distorts their general bearing.

A new and dangerous counterfeit fifty cent fractional currency note of the new issue with the Lincoln vignette has just been put in circulation. It very nearly resembles the genuine. The paper used in the genuine is pink tinted. The counterfeit is somewhat greenish in color, and the face is somewhat blurred. The words "fractional currency," and the stamps are darkly shaded which is not the case in the genuine.

LOOK ON THE THINGS OF OTHERS.—I used to pass every day, a few years ago, in Brooklyn, the residence of Mr. S. It was fairly hidden behind the thick shrubbery; and the great garden before the house blazed with all the bright colors of a floral rainbow. An iron gate like one that admits to a prison yard, gave the passer-by a glimpse of this glory, but that was all. A great stone wall, eight feet in height, surmounted by an iron picket, hid the rest from the street, as though its selfish owner were afraid he would lose something of its glory if the fragrance escaped beyond those walls, or the eyes of pedestrians drank in any of its rare and lustrous beauty. Mr. J., whose private picture gallery, attached to his marble residence on Fifth avenue, contains one of the choicest collections of art in America—not perhaps the largest, but one which is not marred by the presence of a single poor work of art—throws his gallery open to the public every Thursday. It is only necessary to apply at his office for a ticket, and this precaution is only taken to guard against the intrusion of improper visitors. I wonder if he enjoys his picture gallery any less than his neighbor a few blocks further up, on the same avenue, whose rival gallery is closed against all except personal friends. Does my friend Mrs. Clarke, the parson's widow, at Pearly Falls, enjoy her husband's library any less because it is really the village circulating library? "I don't see," said her friend Mrs. Polgers, to her the other day, "how you can let your husband's books be used up so. I should think you would want to keep them."

"No," said Mrs. Clarke; "I like to think that my husband's library is continuing after his death the work he did while he lived. I like to have his books in use. I would rather see the edges dog-eared than dusty."

Nature herself teaches us the benefits of generosity. I called the other day on my friend Mrs. T., who has the finest collection of roses I ever saw. She took me out to see them—white rose, red roses, yellow roses, climbing roses, and roses in pots, the gay giant of battles and the modest moss rose, every species I had ever heard of, and a great many I had never heard of, were there in rich profusion. Mrs. T., began plucking right and left. Some bushes with but a single flower she despoiled. I remonstrated. "You are robbing yourself," Mrs. T., said I. "Ah," said she, "do you not know that the way to make the rosebush bear is to pluck its flowers freely? I lose nothing by what I give away."

This is a universal law. We never lose anything by what we give away. Blessed is that man who holds his house, his garden, his table, his books, as the steward of Jesus Christ, and knows how to make good use of them in the Master's service. We wait for great opportunities. We envy the ability of a Peabody, an Astor, a Girard. But is there not something in the New Testament about giving a cup of cold water to a disciple? If your garden has but one poor rosebush, you can give a rosebud to some poor child who has not even that, or a cutting to your washer-woman's daughter, to brighten her dull room. If your library has but one book, that is enough to form a circulating library, if you know any one who would gladly read it.—[*Laicus*, in the *Christian Union*.]

In one of the eddies of moralizing in *White as Snow*, the author says:

For my own part, I always believe there is more good done in the world by some people whose names never get into print, except perhaps on their tombstones, than by any professed philanthropist that was ever born. For one thing, little charities and kindnesses always breed, and great ones but seldom. If I wanted to start an almshouse or a hospital, I would not set out by announcing some great swelling subscription that would frighten away the shillings and pence, or give them a decent excuse for thinking they were not needed. You will always find that institutions supported by a great number of small subscribers are more flourishing and wealthy than those which depend on the wealthy few. There is more in the giving than in the gift. And it is just the same with kindnesses. A man of wealth and leisure may spend his whole life in doing good, and he will be called fine names, and phrenologists will use his portrait to illustrate his organ of benevolence, and some penny-a-liner will find out all about him, where he was born and the way he went a-wooing, and what time he rose in the morning, and it will be put into red and blue books for school prizes, to awake the emulation of the little boys and girls, who will wish they had wealth and leisure, when they might—possibly—go and do likewise. But let us hear that our charwoman spent the night, between one day at the wash tub and another at the scrubbing brush, watching by some sick neighbor of whom she knew no more than that she moved in last week and was a stranger, and her husband did not seem good to her, and then a little sting tells us where our heart is—if we have one.

HOME POLITENESS.—Should an acquaintance tread on your dress—your best, your very best dress—and by accident tear it, how profuse you are with your "never mind; don't think of it; don't care at all." If your husband does it, he gets a frown; if a child, he is chastised.

"Ah! these little things," say you. They tell mightily on the heart, be assured, little as they are.

A gentleman stops at a friend's house and finds it in confusion. "He don't see anything to apologize for; never thinks of such matters; everything is all right, cold supper, cold room, crying children; perfectly comfortable."

He goes home; his wife has been taking care of the sick ones, and worked her life almost out. "Don't see why things can't be kept in better order; there never were such cross children before." No apologies except away from home.

Why not be polite at home? Why not use freely the golden coin of courtesy? How sweet the sound, these little words; "I thank you," or "You are very kind." Doubly, yes, trebly sweet from the lips we love, when heart smiles make the eye sparkle with the clear light of affection.

Be polite to your children. Do you expect them to be mindful of your welfare, to grow glad at your approach, to bound away to your pleasure before your request is half spoken? Then with all your dignity and au-

thority, mingle politeness. Give it a niche in your household temple. Only then will you have the true secret of sending out into the world really finished gentlemen and ladies.

Again we say unto all, be polite.

"IS IT A SIN TO BE RICH?"—What a question, and yet we have seen this question asked and answered in all seriousness in more than one religious journal. To the abstract question there can be, in all reason, but one answer. A man has a right to acquire riches honestly, all other duties being discharged. It is hardly possible to do this and accumulate an extravagant amount of riches. Take the New Testament—take the golden rule—net by them to the letter and in their spirit, and such are the circumstances of so large a portion of mankind, that it would require a liberal distribution of surplus earnings to meet the requirements of the Savior. The saying of Christ that a rich man can hardly enter the kingdom of heaven, had not so much reference abstractedly to his riches, as it did to their accompaniment. He knew, as we all know, that persons of wealth are in the way of temptation which do not affect other classes. God requires of them a certain use of their means, which it is hard for human nature to make. The passion for wealth, like most other passions of the human heart, grows with what it feeds upon, and as a general thing, the larger the gains, the more eager the greed. And so riches become an idol and are worshipped; they absorb, as it were, the soul of their possessor, and hence he is in danger of losing heaven for the reason that he has lost all desire and love for heavenly things. And this is what was meant when it was said that a rich man can hardly enter the kingdom. He has a burden, like Bunyan's pilgrim, and what is worse, he loves his burden and clings to it. He is unwilling to part with it even when the grave opening before him; and he goes down into the river with it and sinks, and the waters close over him. If it were possible for mankind to be possessed of riches and retain their purity of soul, as they would under other conditions, and to meet the responsibilities which they impose, we should not have recorded the language of Christ on this subject. Perhaps he intended the rule he laid down to the young man, "Go and sell all that thou hast and give to the poor," as one that should be applicable in all time, and as a test of the sincerity of religious professions. Be this as it may, riches are a snare, and there are very few who know how to use them, or knowing, follow this knowledge so as to meet the requirements of God. We should prefer wealth for the good we can do with it; not for hoarding; not for the luxurious living it will give us; not that it may pander to pride, and show, and extravagance, and ostentation; but that through it we may honor God and aid in building up His kingdom; that we may relieve poverty and want, and woe; that we may make the world better, holier and happier for our having been blessed with the spirit of love and charity.—[*Exchange*.]

POLITICAL BRIBERY IN AMERICA AND IN ENGLAND.—As regards direct corruption, the English system of representation is almost the antithesis of the American. I suppose there is comparatively little done in the United States in the way of direct bribery of voters. I presume that the modes of corruption by partisan organizations, "rings," and so forth, do not attempt much in the way of direct purchase of individual votes. But this buying of votes is as common as it is flagitious in English boroughs, where the voters are, or at least were, comparatively few. Now, on the other hand, either Congress is grossly and cruelly maligned by every newspaper of every party I have ever seen, and every man I have ever spoken with on the subject, or there are always representatives enough whose influence in favor of a particular measure or scheme can be obtained by personal corruption. Money can be used directly to procure the influence and the vote of some member of Congress, or Congress is marvelously belied. But it is certain that nothing of the kind can be done, or even attempted, with the House of Commons. The member of Parliament who has bought his election by the most shameful and iniquitous bribery and treating will himself be personally pure and beyond the possibility of direct corruption. I will not say that there has never of late years been any single instance of such corruption, but I do say that I at least have not heard of any such, and that for our present argument we may fairly assume that the direct corruption of British members of Parliament is wholly unknown. The thing is, in fact, never thought of. The days when Walpole's members of Parliament found bank-notes under their plates at his dinner-table are practically as far distant from the English political life of the present as the days of the Hephærechy.—[From *THE PETTICOAT IN THE POLITICS OF ENGLAND*, in the July number of Lippincott's Magazine.]

A friend has placed in our hands a Western paper containing the particulars of the death of Lieut. Drew, supposed to be the son of Rev. W. A. Drew of this city. The following are the particulars: The Indians, the Moscaleros, ran off the herd belonging to a train. Lieut. Drew and Lieut. Hunter, with fifteen men, started after them, and when in the mountains they could not find water. Lieut. Drew, with five men, started back for Paraje, New Mexico. One of the men was lost in the mountains, and is supposed to have perished. All the others came in safe, excepting Lieut. Drew. He must have been eight or ten miles distant from Paraje when he got lost, and had been wandering for nearly forty hours. On the morning of the 5th inst., a party sent in pursuit of him found him alive, but very weak. They gave him water and stimulants to revive him; but all their efforts failed, and after he had been carried about four miles he died in the men's arms. He was four days without water. His body will be sent to Fort Craig for interment. In acknowledging the receipt of the letter announcing Lieut. Drew's death the Indian officer takes occasion to mention the faithful manner in which that officer filled the duties of his post.—[*Ken Jour*.]

Dr. Calvin Cutter, whose physiologies all of us who were whittling school desks twenty years ago studied, has turned farmer and is raising first premium blooded pigs.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—The Somerset Reporter has the following sound talk about one of the great nuisances of the day:

An exchange urges boys to study; and as an example of what study will do for them instances studious boys that have made good errors. Now we have grave doubts of the good results of this policy. That it is proper to fire the young ambition, we do not question; but this continual urging of boys to study that they may some day be governor or President or senator is to our mind mischievous. It is to this practice we owe our thousands of office and place hunters. Parson A., lawyer B., and doctor C., members of the school committee, twice each term, tell the boys that it is within their power to be president, governor or some other dignitary. If they point out an example in any other direction, it is one who has made himself famous in Wall Street. They never think to instill into the youthful mind the idea that a life can be as noble, as useful, and a man be as intelligent on the farm or in the shop as in the cabinet or brokers' office. Exclaim is our motto: "place your standard high." We do so. Young John Smith fails to be president, fails to be governor, fails to get to Congress, fails all the way except that he is a perfect failure himself. He is a bummer, a hopeless bummer, only fit for a clerkship where there is nothing to do, or to occupy some place made to give him a living out of other people's earnings. Now if John had been taught by the parson, the lawyer and the doctor that the man was most honorable who was most useful, if John's parents had not been fools and made a fool of John by infusing into him the idea that he was a genius and must not work but must wait upon destiny, he would not be a bummer to day. But John Smith is only a sample of scores to be found in every little village and thousands in every city. John Smith has been spoiled by the village school teacher, the school committee and his parents, and now John Smith waits like Micawber for something to turn up.

This kind of teaching is making the naturally more intelligent young men fortune hunters. Let it be stopped in every school, in every home. We are not in want of Presidents or Governors; but we do want farmers, artisans, workmen. Cannot the school committee, the teacher and the parent devise some incentive to these?

The *Rural World* suggests that instead of tying up a tired horse in a narrow cell with a plank floor to stand on, it would be more profitable to give him his head and a chance to stretch his limbs in an open lot, or a least in a space of twelve feet square.

A distinguished President of Harvard College was once asked by a brother clergyman how long it took him to write a sermon. He said, "Sometimes a week, sometimes longer."

"What! a week to write a sermon? I write one in a day, and make nothing of it." "Yes," replied the doctor, "but I make something of mine."

A huge mastodon, the largest in the world, has been discovered in Dry Creek, California. It is four feet between the eyes, the tusk is 14 feet in length and 18 inches in diameter.

The *World* wants to know how Mrs. H. W. Beecher kept her husband's public confession that Louis Kossuth's kiss was one of the most gratifying experiences of his life.

SPORTED Tail's "favorite" wife died the day before he returned home, and he is inconsolable. He buried with her all the presents he had received in Washington, and threatened to sacrifice his horses.

It was put in a very quiet, modest way, what the Bishop of Manchester said about church fairs in England the other day. But one suspects that the wise Bishop meant a little more than he put in words when he remarked:

I have some little doubts about these bazaars. I don't know that I altogether like them; it seems to me a way of getting money that I wish could be avoided, and that some other way might be discovered. I know that the saleswoman who presides at these bazaars have certain bewitching ways and manners of vending their goods, and sometimes, perhaps, condescending to little artifices to make a reluctant purchaser think he is going to buy a very good thing. Honestly, I do not quite like bazaars.

WHAT OTHERS SAY OF US.—A correspondent of the New York Post Evening Post, recommends Maine as a pleasant resort for tourists, and mentions some of the desirable points. We copy a portion of his article below:—

Seekers of summer recreation who wish to avoid the throng cannot easily do better than direct their steps toward the interior

Waterville Mail.

BETH MAXIAM, DANIEL H. WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... JULY 8, 1870.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

B. M. PETERSON & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10, State Street, Boston, and 17 Park Row, New York; S. R. Niles, Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court Street, Boston; Geo. P. Howell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 40 Park Row, New York; and T. O. Evans, Advertising Agent, 122 Washington Street, Boston, are Agents for the WATERVILLE MAIL, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by us.

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

TESTIMONY.—On the morning after the 4th, coming in the cars with a gentleman who had spent the day and night at Skowhegan, we heard testimony in favor of the present liquor laws and the manner of their execution, somewhat like this in every word: "I spent the day yesterday at Skowhegan, mingling with the crowd and watching closely every sign; and certainly I have never seen in so large a crowd on the 4th of July so little evidence of intoxication. I can hardly say I saw a single man drunk, though doubtless there were some cases. It was the quietest multitude, considering the crowd, that I ever saw. At the Brewster House, where I stopped, there was an intense jam, but all was still and orderly; and at an early hour the house was closed and all could sleep who wanted to. The law is enforced there, as it also is in Augusta; and in both places I notice a marked change for the better."

This was reliable testimony, and such as we think could be had from all parts of the State. There is no lack of law for the use of the most radical temperance men, if they will but take it in hand and apply themselves to the work. There is more danger of too much than of too little legislation upon the subject of temperance. What advantage is got is lost in wrangling for something more, and so but little if any progress is made. We want to see our temperance leaders put on the harness and go to work with the means they have. Use the law as it is, and waste no time or power in asking for more till the test is fairly made. By that time the public mind will be prepared to concede all that is needed.

We are glad to see the indignant protest of the Maine Farmer, against the proposition to have the city of Augusta assume the cost, care and risk of constructing, operating and maintaining a fish way at the dam across the Kennebec at that place, now the property of the Spragues. After all that the city has done for that company, to ask this of Augusta, as a condition precedent to re-building the dam, is but little short of an insult.

We know that many of the lumbermen and mill owners sneer at this idea of improving the fisheries on our rivers, and are inclined to magnify the obstacles to it, and misrepresent the expense of the proposed measures. To construct a fishway at the Augusta dam, which is probably one of the most difficult and most expensive on the river, would cost only about \$3000, and the Farmer says that a responsible party offered to do it and maintain it for three years, assuring the owners that instead of weakening the dam it would strengthen it. The public interest demands the building of these fishways, at Augusta, at Waterville, and wherever artificial obstacles to the free ascent of the fish have been raised. As we have said, time and again, and as the Farmer forcibly states in the case of the Augusta dam— "Common law requires it of every dam owner; statute law requires it, and it is one of the express provisions of the original charter, from which A. & W. Sprague derive the right to maintain this dam." Let the public see that these rights of theirs are properly respected.

A LIBERAL OFFER.—With characteristic liberality, Hon. T. S. Lang offers to give the services of his celebrated horse Amfield to any applicant possessing a sound breeding mare, 15 hands high and upwards, on payment of \$1 to the groom. He says he makes this offer to induce farmers to breed a class of mares which Maine must possess, as a basis of future breeding stock, if she will keep up with Kentucky and other locations.

DRUMMOND R. A. CHAPTER.—At stated Convocation Drummond R. A. Chapter held at Masonic Hall, West Waterville, Wednesday evening, July 4th, 1870, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—
William Macartney, M. E. H. P.; George W. Gilman, E. King; S. A. Allen, E. Scribe; A. I. Parker, Treas.; W. A. Farr, Sec'y; W. H. Wheeler, Capt. of Host; I. O. Hubbard, P. Sq.; H. C. Winslow, R. A. Capt.

This Chapter voted to suspend labor through the months of July and August, taking a vacation until stated Convocation in September.

W. A. FARR, Sec'y.

The Canadian Cutters threaten to make trouble for our fishermen on their cruising grounds in the Bay of Fundy.

KENDALL'S MILLS ITEMS.

The mills at this place are shut down. The dam having been damaged in the Spring freshet, workmen are now busily engaged in making repairs, and it is expected that the mills will be in full operation in two or three weeks.

Mr. Gerald's new house, on Western Avenue, at the head of Newhall Street; Mr. Kelley's, and Mr. Woodman's on Main Street; Mr. Shorey's on Kelley Street; and Mr. Harris's on the new street, (Fairground), are rapidly being carried forward to completion.

Mr. J. H. Gilbreth is making quite a movement at the lower end of our village by opening up new streets and disposing of lots on the old Bodfish farm. Work has already been commenced on some new dwellings there, and it is expected that several will be erected the next season.

"Honest John," sired by "Gilbreth's Knox," won the 4 yr old purse at the late trot in Waterville.

[For the Mail.]

THE FOURTH AT BENTON.

Instead of patronizing the grand city celebrations, and seeing the sights, both wonderful and disgusting, the good people of Benton, joined by a goodly company from Winslow, celebrated our national festival in their own quiet way.

Repairing to a grove on the farm of Mr. Haines Crosby in Winslow, (which, by the way, is a charming place,) the tables were soon arranged and loaded in true Benton style, i. e., *bountifully*.

After a few stirring words from Messrs. Crosby Hinds, and H. L. Crosby, followed by seeking the Divine blessing, cake and lemonade were distributed with liberal hands. Then, with swinging for the boys and girls, and recitations by Sabbath school classes, interspersed with sweet songs and patriotic remarks by some whose pinions are not yet trained to soar to the heights of oratory, the afternoon passed pleasantly to all.

The company dispersed in season to get home long before milking time; feeling, we venture to say, better pleased, and more profited than if they had mingled in the din and riot of a more imposing display.

May such celebrations become more common;—for we may be assured, should treason ever again raise its brazen front against freedom's sacred shrine, that from our farms and quiet villages will rise an invincible host, to defend that liberty they have been thus taught to love.

M.

It is not unlikely that our citizens may next year change their ideas of 4th of July celebrations, and arrange a programme of "Greased Pig and Rum," after the city fashion, for that "rabid" portion of our population who will neither go abroad or behave decently at home. It may be better that such persons act themselves out where they are already in bad odor, but the patience needful to endure them is too much to expect.

MUSIC.—We refer to the card of Miss Marton, who proposes to instruct a juvenile class in vocal music. Miss M. is a pupil at the Oread Institute at Worcester, where special advantages for musical culture have doubtless qualified her to give good satisfaction in teaching a juvenile class. There is great need of musical instruction among the children of our village, and if the several societies and Sabbath schools will make some efforts they will find themselves profited in return.

COL. F. S. HESSELTINE and family, of Savannah, Ga., are among the visitors to the Centennial celebration of Colby—a summer vacation from a southern climate and a rest at the old homestead to be included.

Matthews's steamed bread is a gal-lorious new thing in the bread department. We find it superior to the old-fashioned baker's loaf in the proportion that steam always goes ahead of hand power. Try it, ye who have not.

We hear that the Free Masons gave a strawberry festival at W. Waterville on the evening of the 4th, which proved a very pleasant social occasion.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL for July 16 has a cartoon of the Great Elm on Boston Common, and is full of racy reading, with several fine illustrations, among which are—A Moonlight view of Point Lobos, Cliff House and Seal Rocks, San Francisco; portraits of Emile Erckmann and Alexandre Chattrain, the partnership authors, and a comical courting scene entitled The First visit.

Fifty Josephite Mormons recently left Utah for their old New England homes. That is what the railroad does toward settling the Mormon question.

REV. B. F. SHAW, of our village, is now preaching for the Baptist Church at Dexter.

By the courtesy of Col. Drew, Secretary of State, we have a copy of the Register of Magistrates in the State of Maine.

COUNTY CONVENTION.—The Republican committee of Kennebec have called a convention to nominate candidates for County officers, to meet at Granite Hall, Augusta, on Wednesday, Aug. 10th. In that convention Waterville will be entitled to 10 delegates, Winslow 4, Vassalboro' 8, Albion 3, Augusta 14, Belgrade 4, Benton 3, Clinton 4, China 5, Sidney 4, Clinton Gore and Unity Plantation 1 each.

The recent New York appointments by the President are very distasteful to prominent republicans; and in the light of recent events the said and conservative Boston Advertiser is moved to say that "The public expectations of General Grant's presidency are now seen to have been inordinately high."

THE GRAND DIVISION S. OF T. OF MAINE will hold its semi-annual session in Bangor on Wednesday, June 27th, 1870.

OUR TABLE.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE is truly a home magazine and will refine and elevate wherever it goes. The July number is full of good and useful things, stories for the times with good morals, music, engravings, recipes for cooking, fashions, etc. with the usual number of illustrations.

Published by T. S. Arthur & Sons, Philadelphia, at \$2.50 a year.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR.—The S. S. Times says of this beautiful juvenile monthly:—"Take it all in all, it is the best magazine for the children in the world." It is charmingly illustrated, and is always full of instructive and entertaining reading.

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

OUR SCHOOLDAY VISITOR for July, like all previous issues, shows a liberal provision of good things for its readers. This publication is now in its fourteenth year and improves continually. Its "Stairway Department," which has a special interest for mathematicians, is under the charge of Artemas Martin, who has a wide reputation in his specialty.

Published by Daughaday & Becker, Philadelphia, at \$1.25 a year.

MERRY'S MUSEUM for July appears with a new and beautiful cover and in an enlarged form, giving as the publisher says, about one-third more reading matter than formerly. Of course it is even more deserving and more valuable than before. Send for a specimen number.

Published by Horace B. Fuller, Boston, at \$1.50 per annum.

THE LADIES' FRIEND for July is a good number, with liberal attractions, artistic and literary. "Summer Hours" is a fine steel engraving; and there is the usual colored fashion plate, colored tating pattern, and numerous minor engravings of patterns for dresses, etc., and a piece of music. The directions for making paper flowers will interest many; and the names of Harriet Prescott Spofford, A. M. Douglas, Miss Prescott, Eleanor Donnelly and Florence Percy, are a guarantee of the excellence of the literary department.

Published by Deacon and Peterson, Philadelphia, at \$2.50 a year, which also includes a large steel engraving. Liberal discount to clubs.

THE CRISPIES AND THE COOLIES.—Mr. George Sennott writes to the Boston Advertiser sensibly, saying:—

I am sorry for the distress of the Crispiens. I wish they could all earn ten dollars apiece, every day. But I am certain that they are not taking the right way to do it. Abusing capitalists and fighting Chinese will not add one dollar to the wages of American labor. Co-operation in trade, and not combination in trades unions, will convert the labor-owner into the money-owner. And if it be true, as I vehemently suspect, that English trades union demagogues are at the bottom of the present troubles here, they may rest assured that they will be kicked out as soon as that fact is discovered. American workmen expect to be capitalists themselves, and cannot endure the blockheads who take it for granted that a working man must forever remain a workingman, to keep up a business for some half-learned agitators.

Henry Ward Beecher and General Butler made the long speeches at the Woodstock, Conn., celebration. Butler's speech was an elaborate one closing with a reference to the Chinese question intended to please both sides, but not satisfactory to General Hawley, of Hartford, who said:

I don't know how to go to work to lock the doors of the United States. We have done what we could, and stopped American Slavery. I wish the Chinese had a better education in regard to American institutions. I wish they could bring with them a better religion; but I believe they all can read. With our flag over me, and the New Testament in my hand, I say, let them come.

He wished that they were in a better condition; but he did not see how he could shut the gates against any downtrodden people who wished to flee to the protection of American institutions. He would ever guard our interest against the least approach to the slave-trade, but could see no injury to any of our useful institutions by encouraging industrial immigration to our shores from every part of the earth. He would keep the gate open and the stream as pure as possible, and let it flow. We must impress a pure and undefiled religion on all who may come to us, and if any go back to their own lands they will carry to their neighbors the blessing of our free institutions. He would not dare to lock the inviting gates of America against a suffering world.

A beautiful 64 passenger car made here, has recently been put upon the Maine Central road.

We are again indebted to Capt. Richard W. Mullen, formerly of Vassalboro', but now of Franklin, La., for late Louisiana papers.

C. F. Douglass, the architect and builder, is about to remove from Norridgewock to Lewiston.

The following are the officers of Ticonic Division, No. 13 S. of T., for the quarter commencing July 1.

W. P., J. H. Small; W. A., Belle Small; R. S., Geo. Seales; A. R. S., Thena Emery; F. S., C. E. Estes; T. C. G. Tozier; Chap., A. T. Shurtliff; C. C. H. Percival; C. A., Violet Barnes; I. S. Geo. A. Tower; O. S., Mrs. J. M. Emery.

A Chicago correspondent thus gives his views of Salt Lake City: "Anna Dickinson chose the name well—'Whited Sepulchre'—for a daintier city, in outward seeming, was never built. No liquor shops, no gambling saloons, no doorways of hell, but a seemingly well-ordered and contented household, under the kind and revered sway of a sainted patriarch—leader, benefactor, and father of his people. But scrape off the outward decoration, dig down beneath the gloss and finish, and start back with horror at the corruption of dead men's bones with horror. Look at the men's faces—cruel, brutish, clownish, or purely animal. Peer beneath the drooped lids of woman's eyes. Degradation, hunger-hunger, tears, stupidity!" But then, he is from Chicago.—[Boston Post.]

Charles McCarthy, a laborer in Hoosac tunnel was murdered Monday by another laborer named Timothy Lynch.

In a balloon ascension at Chicago on the 4th, a couple were married while nearly 200 feet from the ground.

SECRETARY FISH RESIGNED.—A Washington special states that Secretary Fish has tendered his resignation to the President and that he will succeed Mr. Motley as Minister to England.

COMMENCEMENT AT WATERVILLE.—The arrangements for Commencement week at Colby University, as far as completed, are as follows:—

Sunday evening, July 31.—Sermon before the Boardman Missionary Society.

Monday, Aug. 1.—Junior Prize Declaration at the Baptist Church at 8 P. M.

Tuesday, Aug. 2, will be devoted principally to the exercises attendant upon the semi-centennial anniversary of the College. At 9 A. M. there will be a meeting of the Alumni in the Memorial Hall, when the general necrology of the institution will be presented by Prof. C. E. Hamlin. President Champlin will deliver a Historical Discourse at the Baptist Church at 11 A. M., after which the Alumni Dinner will come off. In the evening the anniversary of the Literary Societies will be held, but neither Orator nor poet has yet been engaged. The examination for admission also is on Tuesday.

Wednesday Aug. 3.—Commencement Day. Concert in the evening by the Germania Band, assisted by Mrs. H. M. Smith, of Boston.

WILLIAM H. DOW & Co., manufacturers of furniture, whom we are pleased to welcome here from Somerset Mills, have had a new wheel put into their mill here and are making preparation to commence operations next week.

Connecticut is very much excited and wonderfully encouraged at the success of the efforts for the improvement of the shad fisheries in that State. Let Maine profit by the example of Connecticut.

At every succeeding visit to Smith's & Co's. saw-mill we discover that the sphere of operations is increased. The spiteful little mule is doing its level best always; the gang is now in constant operation, turning out lumber at a rapid rate; and cut-off and edging saws are in lively motion, with clapboard, lath and shingle machines; and large piles of manufactured lumber are accumulating all around.

THE ONEIDA.—A private letter from Yokohama furnishes a few items of interest concerning the lost Oneida and her officers. The day before his departure Commander Williams passed with the family of the United States Minister DeLong, and during this social intercourse spoke cheerfully of the approaching voyage and of the pleasure he anticipated in meeting the loved ones at home. Mr. DeLong expressed a wish that the Oneida should delay sailing a day or two on account of some troubles in the interior which might require his interference, and the commander replied that he would gladly comply providing the minister would give the necessary order; this, however, the latter declined doing. On the morning of January 21st Mr. DeLong called upon his friend at the hotel, and subsequently lunched with him on board the Oneida. While at the table in the mess room Lieutenant Commander Stewart came in, and after the customary salutes were interchanged, remarked, "I wish to God I had a plank and permission to go ashore!" Both DeLong and Williams insisted that he should explain himself, but he evaded their questions and seemed disinclined to renew the subject. In the light of the terrible event which followed, this reluctance to go to sea on the part of so brave an officer as Stewart must be construed into a premonition of coming doom. The letter states that the commander had almost concluded to postpone sailing till next morning, disliking to go out of port at night, but that his officers were anxious to get away, and he yielded to their importunities and ordered the ship underway at four p. m. According to the account of his servant, Commander Williams was sitting in his private cabin reading when the collision occurred and a sailor who watched the Oneida sink, says that at the moment the bridge touched the water and the final plunge begun, he saw him lean his face upon his hands in attitude of prayer.—[Missouri Republican.]

THE AUGUSTA CITY COUNCIL indefinitely postpones a resolution to assume the expenses of the locks and of a fishway, if the Spragues will at once begin to rebuild the dam, and go on with their new mill. This would involve an expense of \$150,000, and is thought to be a very modest request on the part of the Spragues, who threaten not to build this season if it is not complied with.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.—The wedding of Mr. Wendell Phillips, many years ago, had about it a touch of romance. The lady who is now his wife, was an abolitionist and an invalid. Having a fortune in her own right, she thought of devoting it to emancipation; but knowing how money left in that way is likely to be wasted, she deemed it best to transfer it to an individual in whom she had entire faith. She had been for some time a sincere admirer of the distinguished orator, and had reason to believe that he had an affection for her. Thinking her end was drawing nigh, she sent for Mr. Phillips, and after unfolding her plan, told him the best thing to do under the circumstances was for them to be married; that he would then have a right to her property, and could devote it to the cause they both so earnestly loved. He was much touched by her candor and generosity, and in a few days they were married. That was twenty years ago, and Mrs. Phillips, though very delicate is still living, and bids fair to live for many years to come. The pair are devotedly attached to each other; and what seems to have been merely a business affair has produced all the happiness of the most romantic and poetic marriages. He was wealthy before his union, and since then his own and his wife's means have been liberally expended in the cause of humanity and freedom. Apart from his remarkable genius, Mr. Phillips is a man of irreproachable habits, living and acting up to the ideal standard as nearly perhaps as possible for men.

We understand that Hon. Warren Johnson, in conjunction with the several county supervisors has been holding town institutes in different parts of the State during some weeks past. By these labors more than three thousand teachers have been reached personally by the State School officers, and the new energy and zeal imparted to them will add immeasurably to their future usefulness as instructors. The regular County Institutes of five days each will begin August 1st, and continue until the middle of November. They will be conducted by Prof. Allen of Pennsylvania. These institutes will be eminently practical, and will be powerful in accelerating the good work of educational reform in our State which Mr. Johnson has inaugurated, and is so diligently carrying forward.—[Ken. Jour.]

It is said that experienced husbands can tell when their wives are about to ask for money by the way they purse their mouths.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—The twenty-sixth Annual Session of the National Division, Sons of Temperance of North America, was held in the City of Newark, New Jersey, commencing Wednesday, June 22d. The attendance was good, nine being present from Maine. A grand reception was given by the Grand Division of New Jersey. Reports are favorable from most of the jurisdictions.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Stephen B. Ransom, M. W. P. N. J.; F. M. Bradley, M. W. A. D. C.; Samuel W. Hodges, M. W. S. Mass.; O. D. Whitmore, M. W. T. N. B.; Rev. J. C. Stoughton, M. W. C. Ills.; J. Spencer Williams, M. W. Conn. R. I.; William E. Dale, W. W. S. Fla.

Public Meetings were held and speeches made by Representative men of the Order in the country. The next annual session will be held in Boston.

Last Thursday, while four men were engaged in shingling the roof of a two-story house in Fayette, the staging gave way, and three were precipitated to the ground, a distance of thirty feet, landing among the stone and debris below. Arthur D. Kent was badly injured in the back, Fred G. Palmer, elbow dislocated and fractured; W. H. Stevens escaped with very slight injury.

ADVICES from North Adams state that matters are setting down there, excitement subsiding, Crispiens organizing their co-operative factory with \$10,000 capital from the grand lodge, and Chinese working in rapidly in the bottom room of Mr. Sampson's factory, where sixteen "teams" are now at work. On Sunday the Chinamen walked about the village and surrounding country in squads of seven, were not molested, and enjoyed themselves greatly. They celebrated the Fourth like Yankees, with many crackers. It has come out that there are among them men educated as lawyers, doctors and artists in their own land, and one of the latter astonished Frank Leslie's draughtsman by drawing a capital likeness of him in five minutes.

VICK President Colfax has been obliged to decline an invitation to attend the convention of Maine and New Hampshire Printers, on Rye Beach, July 27th and 28th, as he has engagements which call him home. Mr. Speaker Blaine will be present, and will speak, although he objects to being announced as the orator of the day. Other distinguished craftsmen will probably be present.

HOW OTHERS DO IT.—Winthrop has voted to exempt Mr. Bailey's new oil cloth works and stock from taxation ten years, and also that the Winthrop Agricultural Works shall not be raised on the valuation for ten years, provided Mr. Whitman, or persons holding under him, shall add thereunto, says the Lewiston Journal.

A Burnham correspondent of the Lewiston Journal, says that Orin Weymouth of Clinton, shot himself fatally with a revolver, July 23, while in a fit of insanity. He died in a few minutes. He was about 36 years old. Domestic troubles are reported to be the cause of his derangement.

There was quite a serious row on the City of Richmond on her trip from Bangor Sunday night. A crowd of roughs went on board at Bangor and attempted to enter the ladies' cabin. During the fight which ensued, the mate had his cheek badly bitten. The Jameson Guards put them ashore at Rockland.

THE HARVARD ADVOCATE says that this is the last thing from an impassioned lover to his mistress: "Would you were an exclamation point and I a parenthesis (!)"

PARIS, July 7—P. m.—A note has been received here from Prussia, the substance of which is as follows:

Prince Hohenzollern is not a member of the Royal family of Prussia. Prussia did nothing to procure the offer of the Spanish crown for him. The consent of the King of Prussia to its acceptance will be given definitely only after a vote of the Cortes, and if the latter should elect Hohenzollern, Prussia will support him.

Dispatches have been sent to St. Petersburg to obtain the advice of Prussia on the candidature of Hohenzollern.

An important dispatch has been sent by the Minister of Foreign Affairs to Senano, to-day.

A rumor prevails that Spain concluded yesterday a new treaty of alliance with Prussia.

The French Senate proposes to increase the military contingent from 90,000 to 100,000.

The question is propounded by a youngster whether when gold gets to par it won't get to na.

The New Orleans Times asserts that some sad news received recently "dropped like a great stone into the well of a world's heart and splashed the water into its eyes."

"The Best the Cheapest."
Clippers Mowers and Reapers.

Having had over twenty years experience in the Reaping, Mowing, and Agricultural Tool business, I take pleasure in saying to those desiring to purchase a mowing machine, that I believe the CLIPPER has more points of excellence than any other mower yet put into the market—such as
Light Draft, Ease of Management, Safety to Driver and Team, Center Lifting Sleigh, running directly to the Cutter Bar, which, when it meets an obstruction lifts and passes over of itself, instead of crowding harder, demanding aid, as many in the market do. The team works in, and the wheels follow in the track made by the track bar.

It does not get its team by shaking the harness or bumper on its wheels.

The Clipper was awarded the preference at field trials at Lewiston, Waterville and Bangor. In some of these trials were all of the following machines—Buckeye, Knifm, Wood's Union, American Dryden, and others. On the one here also at Lewiston, a horse weighing only 100 pounds was used; and at Bangor, one weighing only 75 pounds, and neither had ever pulled a mower before.

I know these machines are durable, as I have had for the past three years a large stock of Repair parts, and nearly all of them in Maine, a very few of which have been sold.

I have an assortment of the best quality of
Wheel Bakes, Scythes, Forks, &c., Oil for Mowing Machines, &c., &c.

J. H. GILBRETH.
KENDALL'S MILLS.

Wilson Low, Esq., of Fairfield, owning one of the best farms in this State, wanting a new mower, took a "Spring" and "Clipper" on trial one time, and PURCHASED the Clipper. He used the Buckeye for eight years.

228 1-2—226 3-4—229 1-2
GILBRETH KNOX
Has a record at Narragansett Park, Providence, of 1 half mile in a race 1:30-1/4, quarter 31-1/2 seconds.
His oldest colt HONEST JOHN, won the 4 years old purse at Waterville.
His 3 years old "Knox" won all "sod" for five hundred Dollars.

"MAINE HAMBLETONIAN." See advertisement in Maine Farmer, or send for a circular.

Waterville Mail.

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

Published on Friday by
MAXHAM & WING,
and Proprietors.
At Morgan's Building . . . Main-St., Waterville.
MR. MAXHAM. DAN'S R. WING.

TERMS.
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.
SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS.
Most kinds of Country Produce taken in payment.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING IN THE MAIL.
For one square, (one inch on the column) 3 weeks, \$1.50
For one square, three months, 4.50
For one square, six months, 7.50
For one square, one year, 12.00
For one fourth column, three months, 2.00
For one fourth column, six months, 3.50
For one fourth column, one year, 5.00
For one half column, three months, 3.50
For one half column, six months, 5.50
For one half column, one year, 8.00
For one column, three months, 5.00
For one column, six months, 7.50
For one column, one year, 10.00
Special notices, 25 per cent. higher; Reading matter notices 15 cents a line.

POST OFFICE NOTICE—WATERVILLE.
DEPARTURE OF MAILS.
Western Mail leaves daily at 10 A. M. on Saturdays 9:45 A. M.
Augusta, 10 A. M. 10 P. M.
Boston, 10 A. M. 10 P. M.
New York, 10 A. M. 10 P. M.
Portland, 10 A. M. 10 P. M.
Bangor, 10 A. M. 10 P. M.
Office Hours—From 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.
O. H. McFADDEN, P. M.

COMMENCEMENT
At Waterville Classical Institute is to be introduced with the Exhibition of prize speaking and composition, Monday evening. On Tuesday afternoon, exercises of the Graduating class. Concert Tuesday evening, by Chandler's Portland Band.

BASE BALL.—A match game of Base Ball was played Saturday, June 25, at this village, between the Shoo, Flys and Oronos of Waterville, for a prize of Five Dollars, which was won by the Shoo, Flys by a score of 12 to 6. The following table gives the score of each player.

SHOO, FLYS.		ORONOS.	
Striker.	Outs. Runs.	Striker.	Outs. Runs.
Getchell, C.	3	Hooper, B. D.	3
Thayer, P.	4	Soule, L. F.	3
Springer, 1st B.	2	Moore, S. S.	2
Youngman, 2d B.	2	Tracy, 1st B.	3
Hill, 3d B.	4	Brann, 2d B.	3
Russell, S. S.	2	Branch, R. F.	3
Kelly, L. F.	1	Gibbs, C.	3
Humphry, C. F.	1	Tower, C. F.	3
Kelly, R. F.	4	Proctor, P.	1
	27		27

INNINGS.
Shoo, Flys! 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Oronos, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Passed Balls. Shoo, Flys 3. Oronos, 4.
Flys caught. Shoo, Flys 11. Oronos, 6.
Home Runs. Shoo, Flys 1.
Time of Game, 1 1/2 hrs.
Umpire, C. H. Foster.

This is one of the sharpest and quickest game ever played in this place.

IT IS NO WONDER that invalids lose faith in all specifics when so many worthless medicines are advertised for the cure of various diseases; but when tried, are "found wanting."

We have yet to learn however, of the first failure of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, to cure coughs, colds, and pulmonary disease.

The citizens of Anson on Saturday last instructed the Selectmen of the town, by a vote of 140 to 108, to pay the balance of that towns subscription to the stock of the Somerset railroad company, said amount to be expended in grading and constructing the road between Anson village and the river below Madison Falls bridge.

Brazilian adices indicate the early emancipation of her two million slaves. Don Pedro favors emancipation.

After a thorough examination of the Roberts, father, son and nephew, at Portland, Me., on Saturday, charged with robbing the body of Mr. J. W. H. Rogers, while drowning in that harbor on the 20th ult., the parties were discharged, the Court deciding that there was not sufficient evidence to warrant the detention of the prisoners.

Work upon Memorial Hall at Brunswick is suspended. It is hoped that during "Commencement" measures will be adopted whereby the same may speedily be resumed. A correspondent of the Bangor Whig remarks that "the silent voices of Bowdoin's fallen heroes plead more eloquently than living tongues for the completion of this grand monumental pile."

The Maine Central Railroad is now running a fine train, having recently added two elegant new 12-truck cars, and another rebuilt in the most improved style, with a smoking car newly trimmed and refitted, offer fine accommodation for the travelling public.—Bangor Whig.

J. C. Stanton, superintendent of the Alabama and Chattanooga Railroad, has ordered fifteen hundred Chinese laborers to work on that road.

Fourteen young Japanese noblemen are studying in the grammar school connected with Rutgers College, New Jersey.

The iron foundry of Mr. William Gatehall in Bath was entirely destroyed by fire on Friday morning. The King House was also slightly damaged. Loss estimated at \$7800, and insured for \$4000.

Lynan Heath, a well-known music-teacher of Nashua, died at his residence in that city on Thursday evening, aged 66 years. He was the author of "The Grave of Bonaparte," "Death of Mrs. Judson," and many other tunes that were very popular a few years since throughout the country.

While passing a house in Virginia, two drummers observed a very peculiar chimney, unfinished, and it attracting their attention, they asked a flaxen-haired urchin standing near the house if it "drew well," whereupon the said urchin replied: "Yes, it draws the attention of all the fools that pass this road."

Mr. Chukyanucka Yakutkolimilts Saklatiaksaks Adakchagumaks Keketukonaks sakorts keeps a hotel at Sitka, Alaska. He says that the Americans have the queerest names he ever heard of, and it is with the utmost difficulty he can pronounce them.

The public debt statement, just issued, shows a reduction during the last month of \$20,203,772.04; coin balance, \$112,776,048.88, including \$34,547,120 in gold certificates; currency in the Treasury, \$28,945,067.19.

General Prim's offer of the Spanish crown to Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern, and its acceptance by the Prince has made an alarming commotion in France. The ministry announced in the Corps Legislatif Thursday that France would on no pretext permit the consummation of the scheme. The imperialist papers are loud and violent in their expressions of opposition, and some of them go so far as to demand an immediate declaration of war with Prussia to revenge past military, and diplomatic defeats. A despatch has been sent to Berlin recalling the French ambassador.

A startling report comes from China that the native inhabitants of Pekin made an organized onslaught on the French residents of the city on the 21st of June, murdered the consul and his secretary and all the Frenchmen they could get at, ending by burning the Catholic church. Several Russians were also massacred.

Rev. A. H. Morrell of Philips has been appointed Home Missionary Agent for the Free Will Baptists yearly meeting of Maine.

The Augusta Journal says there is an old lady at the Insane Hospital in that city who has been there for many years, and whose record shows that she was born in a Revolutionary camp. Her name is Betsey Crooker, and she is 92 years of age.

The House committee investigation of Fernando Wood's charges against Gen. O. Howard will this week be submitted. The report excoriates Gen. Howard so far as he is individually concerned. Representative Rogers will present the minority report strongly in condemnation of Gen. Howard.

Laurence Sterne, who never aspired to the reputation of a special morality, once wrote: "I should never drink; I cannot afford it; it costs me three days—the first in sinning, the second in sobering, and the third in repenting."

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY is no Patent Medicine humbug gotten up to dupe the ignorant and credulous, nor is it represented as being "composed of rare and precious substances, brought from the four corners of the earth, carried seven times across the Great Desert of Sahara, on the backs of fourteen camels, and brought across the Atlantic Ocean on two ships." It is a mild, soothing, pleasant Remedy, a perfect Specific for Chronic Nasal Catarrh "Cold in the head," and Kindred diseases. The proprietor, R. V. Pierce, M. D., of Buffalo, N. Y., (whose private Government Stamp is on every package of the Genuine,) offers a reward of \$500 for a case of Catarrh he cannot cure. For sale by druggist. Sent by mail, postpaid for sixty cents. Address the proprietor as above.

THE CONFESSIONS OF AN INVALID.
PUBLISHED for the benefit of young men and others who suffer from Nervous Debility, etc., supplying the means of self-cure. Written by one who cured himself, and sent free on receiving postpaid directed envelope. 6m 44 pp. NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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, Sterility, &c., and the remedial character, 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, Precursor, or Clergyman."—London Medical Times and Gazette.
"MANHOOD." The experience and reputation of Dr. Curt in the treatment of the disease set forth in this little pamphlet is the patient's guarantee, and well deserves for the work its immense circulation.—Daily Times.
Sent by mail on receipt of Fifty cents. Address the Author, Dr. CURTIS, 14 Chapman Street, Boston, Mass. 1p 40 An.

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 Rheumatism? Use Renne's Magic Oil!
Have you Stomach Pain? Use Renne's Magic Oil!
Have you Back Pain? 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.
Directions on each bottle. Buy it of the Druggist or Merchant where you trade. If they have not got it on hand they will send for it, and sell you Genuine Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil, at the manufacture price at retail.
It is put up in three sizes, and called "Trial Size," "Medium Size," and "Large Family Size" bottles.
W. M. RENNE, Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer, PITTSBURGH, PA.
Sold in Waterville by J. H. L. & Co., and by all druggists in West Waterville and Kendall's Mills. 1p 8 ch end Gu.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION is oppression after eating, or belching up of wind, and always follows Costiveness. HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES give permanent relief. They are pleasant, portable, do not require increase of food, and never fail. Also; warranted to cure every kind of Indigestion, or "Large Family Size" bottles. W. M. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors and by all Druggists. Mailed for 60 cents. 2p 2m 61

Twenty-seven Years' Practice
In the Treatment of Diseases incident to Females, has placed DR. DOW at the head of all physicians making such practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of Suppression and all other obstructions of the female system, and in all cases of Leucorrhoea, or "white discharge," and in all cases of Menstrual Disorders. All letters for advice must contain 31. Office, No. 9 Endicott Street, Boston.
N. B.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment. Boston, July, 1870. 2p 12

Marriages.
In this village, 3d inst., by Rev. Dr. Sheldon, Mr. Manuel G. Sawtelle and Miss Flora A. Soule.
In this village, 21st ult., by R. L. Drummond, Esq., Mr. Franklin B. Bovee, of Waterville, and Miss Rebecca J. Rankins, of Fairfield; July 4, by the same, Mr. Joseph H. Munsey and Miss Alwilda N. Wilson, both of Waterville.
At Kendall's Mills, July 2, by Rev. A. S. Ladd, Mr. John H. Sawtelle, of Sidney, and Miss Mary E. Robinson, of Fairfield.
At Kendall's Mills, July 2, by E. W. McFadden, Esq., Mr. Ward S. Williams, of San Francisco, California, and Miss Estella McFadden, of Kendall's Mills.
In Sidney, June 24th, Daniel W. Getchell of Winslow, to Mary E. Folger of Sidney.
At Skowhegan, June 18, Charles E. Robbins of Fairfield, to Jennie E. Adams of Skowhegan.
In Cincinnati, June 21, Mr. David Harper, of Carey, Ohio, to Miss Hannah Holway, daughter of Mr. Seth Holway, of Fairfield.
In Bowdoinham, June 13, Mr. Allen H. Drummond of Sidney, and Miss E. Smith.

Deaths.
In Vassalboro', July 3d, Frank L. Smith, aged 21 years.

Juvenile Singing School.
MISS ANNA MARSTON, from the Grand Institute, Worcester, proposes to instruct a Juvenile Singing School. To commence on Tuesday next, at 3 o'clock P. M. Terms \$1.00 for 12 lessons. She is permitted to refer to Messrs. G. H. Carpenter, J. B. Bradley, and E. Mackay.

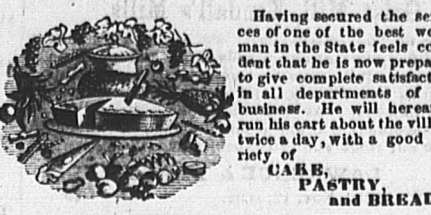
Notice to Students and Others.
PIVE unfurnished Rooms to let. For particulars apply to G. H. MATTHEWS, corner Main and Temple Sts.

NOTICE.
HAYING resumed, and thoroughly renovated my Ladies' Hair. I shall wait patiently for the reappearance of all my customers, and as many more as are pleased to come. Creams and every thing else the season affords. G. H. MATTHEWS.

LACE AND MUSLIN.
UNDER DICK'S. For sale by E. & S. FISHER.

WATERVILLE CAKE AND CRACKER BAKERY.

D. G. PARKER



HOT ROLLS FURNISHED FOR TEA every afternoon.

Fresh Brown Bread served Tuesday, Friday, and Sabbath mornings.

COMMON AND BUTTER CRACKERS, SODA AND OYSTER do.

Pilot Bread and Graham Crackers, constantly on hand and for sale in small or large quantities.

TRY US ONCE

And we feel confident that you will repeat the call at the BAKER HOUSE, foot of Main street, opposite the Continental House WATERVILLE.

D. G. PARKER, Proprietor.

\$1000

Is offered by the Kniffin Co., to any person that can produce a Mowing Machine possessing the Strength and Durability,—With as light an easy Draft as the Kniffin

See Report of the Great Amherst Trial, June 22nd to 24th, 1869.

IMPROVED KNIFFIN MOWER.

IN the great Test Trial of Mowing Machines, in 1869, at Amherst, Mass., which was the most thorough and conclusive that has ever been made in New England the KNIFFIN operated against all the First Class Mowers, and

ITS DRAFT Was found to be very much lighter than that of any other Mower.

It claims to be the MOST DURABLE Mower in use—requiring the least expense of Repairs, and the most easily managed.

It was the ONLY Mowing Machine that was awarded a Medal at the Mechanics' Fair at Boston in 1869.

Revol Gear, Side Draft, Cramping, Jolting, and Breaking all done away with.

THOSE in want of a Mower are very confidently invited to call and examine THE KNIFFIN before purchasing, as it is believed by the Best Farmers and Mechanics to be FAR SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER MOWER IN USE.

J. P. CAFFEY, MAIN-ST., WATERVILLE.

THE WORLD RENOWNED ELIAS HOWE, JR.

SEWING MACHINES

FAMILY SEWING AND MANUFACTURING.

BRANCH OFFICE OF THE HOWE MACHINE CO., 136 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

NICHOLS & BALDWIN, AGENTS.

FOR RENT.

STORE in "Hatch's Block," suitable for Hardware or Grocery business. Apply at the store of JOS. H. HATCH & CO. West Waterville, May 31, 1870.

KENNEDY COUNTY.—In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1870, MINNIE KENRICK, widow of FRANCIS KENRICK, late of Waterville, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

Ordered, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Mail, a newspaper printed in Waterville, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, Me., on the 24th day of July, if they wish to object to said petition should not be granted.

ATTEST: J. BOSTON, Register. H. K. BAKER, Judge.

PORTLAND AND KEN. RAILROAD

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT Commencing May 28, 1870.

PASSENGER train leaves Waterville for Portland and Boston at 10 A. M.

Returning will be due at 4:30 P. M. Leave Waterville for Skowhegan and Bangor at 4:30 P. M. Returning will be due at 10:00 A. M. Freight train leaves Waterville for Portland and Boston at 6:45 A. M. Returning will be due at 6:30 P. M. Through tickets sold for all stations on P. & M. E. & N. B. & M. R. R., also for Boston via B. & M. or E. & N. B. & M. R. R., Sept. 1, 1870. L. L. LINCOLN, Sept.

BANKRUPT SALE.

THE undersigned, assignee of the estate of Charles F. Douglas of Northwick town in the District of Maine, Bankrupt, will sell at public auction, at the Alfred Burlington store in Waterville, on Saturday, July 16, 1870, at 10 o'clock A. M., One half ton Furnace Coal. One Sun Shade. One Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organ. One Pinch Bar. Three Marble Mantles. A lot of roped Mouldings. A lot of Pine Mouldings. A lot of Paint Pots and Brushes.

At Kendall's Mills at the yard of C. & J. M. Fogg, on Monday, July 18, 1870, at ten o'clock, A. M., A LOT OF LUMBER.

At the home-stead of said Charles F. Douglas in South Northwick, on Tuesday, July 19, 1870, at eleven o'clock, A. M., One Ash Table. Also all the interest of said Douglas in said Home-stead.

EDMUND F. WEBB, Assignee. DAVID WING, 1w 2

SASH RIBBONS.

IN all colors. For sale by E. & S. FISHER.

NEW STYLES! NEW STYLES.

BROAD LACE COLLARS, at very reasonable prices. For sale by E. & S. FISHER.

PARASOLS!

IN BUFF, BLUE, GREEN, BLACK AND WHITE, can be found at E. & S. FISHER'S.

FISHING PARTIES

CAN be accommodated with boats at Thayer's, north shore of McGrath pond. The subscriber has increased his facilities by purchasing the boat lately owned by Mr. C. Cummings at Bang Pond, and will now be happy to wait on the fishing public. (If Sundays Excepted) This pond proved to be excellent fishing ground last season. West Waterville, June 30, 1870. Sw 1 J. J. THAYER.

New Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED.—(\$10 PER DAY)—by the AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo.

WHAT ARE

Dr. J. WALKER'S

CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS?

THEY ARE NOT A VILE FANCY DRINK.

Made of poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste called "Tonics," "Restorers," "Appetizers," &c., that lead the tippler on to ruin, but are true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcohol Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND LIFE-GIVING PRINCIPLE, a perfect Renovator, and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to directions and remain long unwell. \$100 will be given for an incurable case, providing the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other poisons, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair. J. WALKER, Proprietor, R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 38 and 34 Commerce St., N. Y. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

WANTED AGENTS.—To sell the OCTAGON SEWING MACHINE. It is licensed, makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch" (all on both sides) and is the only licensed under-fermented Machine sold for less than \$50. Licensed by Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker and Singer & Co. All other under-fermented Machines sold for less than \$50 are infringements and the seller and user liable to prosecution. Address JOHN W. CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Philadelphia, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo.

IT DOES IT.

What kills the sick man from his bed? What brings the wife and mother up? What strengthens feeble curley heads? And cheers them all like vivous up?

DODD'S NERVEINE.

For Sale by all Druggists. Price One Dollar. 4w 51

10 A DAY—Business entirely new and honorable. Liberal Inducements. Descriptive circulars free. Address J. C. RANNEY & CO., Buffalo, N. Y. 3m 52

WANTED AGENTS.—To sell the HOME BUTTER 3-5-7-9 MACHINE. It is licensed, makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch" (all on both sides) and is the only licensed under-fermented Machine sold for less than \$50. Licensed by Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker and Singer & Co. All other under-fermented Machines sold for less than \$50 are infringements and the seller and user liable to prosecution. Address JOHN W. CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Philadelphia, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo.

Agents, Read This!

\$50 TO \$200 PER MONTH MADE BY AGENTS SELLING THE HOME OF WASHINGTON.

OR, MORE VARIOUS AND ITS ASSOCIATIONS, BY BENJAMIN J. LOSSING. 100 Illustrations, tinted paper, handsomely bound. Only 50 cents by Subscription. Very liberal terms given. Send for our Illustrated Circular, and notice our extra terms. A. S. HALE & CO., HARTFORD, CONN. 4w 52

THIS IS NO HUMBUG! By sending 35 CENTS, with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive, by return mail, a correct picture of your future home and wife, with name and date of marriage. Address W. P. D. DRAVER No. 24, Fultonville, N. Y. 52 1

Why Don't You Try WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS.

THEY ARE A SURE CURE FOR SORE THROAT, COLD, CROUP, DYPHTHERIA, CATARRH OR HOARSENESS. ALSO A SURE CURE FOR KIDNEY DIFFICULTIES.

Price 25 cents per Box. Sent by mail on receipt of price by J. K. KELLOGG, 24 Park St., New York. Sole agent for N. Y. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 8w 52

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE FOR REV. ALBERT BARNES' NEW BOOK, SALES IMMENSE.

Business for Everybody. Pays \$50 to \$200 per Month. Send for Circulars to J. H. GLENN, McCURDY & CO., 102 Main St., Springfield, Mass. 4w 53

MATTHEW HALE SMITH'S NEW BOOK. TWENTY YEARS AMONG THE BULLS AND BEARS OF WALL STREET.

550 Pages Finely Illustrated. Price \$2.50. It shows the mystery of stock and gold gambling, and the miseries of unfortunate speculation, and exposes the intrigues, tricks and frauds of operators. It tells how millions are made and lost in a day, how shrewd men are ruined, how "corners" are made in grain and produce, how women speculate on the street, etc. Agents wanted. Send for terms. 4w 54 J. B. BURR & CO., N. Y. H. FORD, CONN.

REDUCTION

IN PRICE OF TEAS AND COFFEES TO CONFORM TO THE PRICE OF GOLD.

Increased Facilities to Club Organizers. Send for New Price List.

The Great American Tea Co. (P. O. Box 5042) 4w 52 31 & 32 Vesey St., New York.

LIFE IN UTAH

MYSTERIES OF MORMONISM

BEING AN EXPOSURE OF THEIR SCRIPTURE, ORacles, PROPHECIES AND CRIMES.

With a full and authentic history of Polygamy and the Mormon Sect, from its origin to the present time. In many instances, and in the most complete manner, the general public with the conviction that it can never fail to accomplish all that is claimed for it. It produces little or no pain; it contains the most complete and correct exposure of the Mormon system. In all diseases of skin, blood, stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys, etc., if children, and in many difficulties peculiar to women, it brings relief and certain cure. It is recommended by physicians and preachers; and no person who once uses it, will voluntarily return to the use of any other medicine.

Sent by mail, on receipt of price and postage. 1 box, 25 cents. 2 boxes, 45 cents. 3 boxes, 65 cents. 4 boxes, 85 cents. 5 boxes, 1.00. 6 boxes, 1.15. 7 boxes, 1.30. 8 boxes, 1.45. 9 boxes, 1.60. 10 boxes, 1.75. 11 boxes, 1.90. 12 boxes, 2.05. 13 boxes, 2.20. 14 boxes, 2.35. 15 boxes, 2.50. 16 boxes, 2.65. 17 boxes, 2.80. 18 boxes, 2.95. 19 boxes, 3.10. 20 boxes, 3.25. 21 boxes, 3.40. 22 boxes, 3.55. 23 boxes, 3.70. 24 boxes, 3.85. 25 boxes, 4.00. 26 boxes, 4.15. 27 boxes, 4.30. 28 boxes, 4.45. 29 boxes, 4.60. 30 boxes, 4.75. 31 boxes, 4.90. 32 boxes, 5.05. 33 boxes, 5.20. 34 boxes, 5.35. 35 boxes, 5.50. 36 boxes, 5.65. 37 boxes, 5.80. 38 boxes, 5.95. 39 boxes, 6.10. 40 boxes, 6.25. 41 boxes, 6.40. 42 boxes, 6.55. 43 boxes, 6.70. 44 boxes, 6.85. 45 boxes, 7.00. 46 boxes, 7.15. 47 boxes, 7.30. 48 boxes, 7.45. 49 boxes, 7.60. 50 boxes, 7.75. 51 boxes, 7.90. 52 boxes, 8.05. 53 boxes, 8.20. 54 boxes, 8.35. 55 boxes, 8.50. 56 boxes, 8.65. 57 boxes, 8.80. 58 boxes, 8.95. 59 boxes, 9.10. 60 boxes, 9.25. 61 boxes, 9.40. 62 boxes, 9.55. 63 boxes, 9.70. 64 boxes, 9.85. 65 boxes, 10.00. 66 boxes, 10.15. 67 boxes, 10.30. 68 boxes, 10.45. 69 boxes, 10.60. 70 boxes, 10.75. 71 boxes, 10.90. 72 boxes, 11.05. 73 boxes, 11.20. 74 boxes, 11.35. 75 boxes, 11.50. 76 boxes, 11.65. 77 boxes, 11.80. 78 boxes, 11.95. 79 boxes, 12.10. 80 boxes, 12.25. 81 boxes, 12.40. 82 boxes,

MISCELLANY.

[From Hearth and Home.]
THE ALPHABET DESCRIBED.

BY THE LITTLE SCHOOLMA'AM.

LITTLE boys with pockets,
Little boys with noes,
Little bright-eyed lassies,
Gather, every one!
Crowd around me closely,
Would you master books?
You must first discover
How each letter looks.

A has a bar
Where a fairy might ride;
B is a post
With two loops at the side;
C might be round
If a piece you would lend;
D is a back-saw
Standing on end.
E has a peg
In the middle, they say;
F is an E
With the bottom away.
G is like C,
With a block on one end;
H has a seat
That would hold you, depend.
I is so straight
It would do for a prop;
J is a crook
With a handle on top.
K is a stick
With a point fastened to it;
L is a root.
If the chickens but knew it.
M has four parts.
As you quickly may see;
N the poor fellow!
Is made out of three.
O is so round
It would do for a hoop;
P is a stick
With a top like a loop.
Q is to curl
Is constantly trying;
R is like B,
With the bottom loop flying.
S is a snake,
All crooked and dread;
T is a pole
With a bar for a head.
U is plain,
Would make a good swing;
V is as sharp
As a bumble-bee's sting.
W ought
To be called double-V;
X is a cross,
As you plainly can see.
Y is just formed
Like a V on a stand;
Z is the crookedest
Thing in the land!

A New Haven paper says it is consoling to remember that the extra heat is entirely owing to the fact that we are now in what is called the "sun-spot period," and we are getting near the end of it. Professor Smyth, the astronomer royal for Scotland, says that last winter was the "first of a cold cycle, of which next winter, and probably that of 1871-2, will be exceedingly severe." He is of opinion that "the actual occasion of the waves of terrestrial temperature is to be found among the red prominences of the sun." We can, therefore, derive comfort from reflecting that if ice is dear this summer, coal will be a great deal dearer next winter, so that those who cannot afford ice now, or coal then, are sure to be nice and chilly in December.

It has been proposed by a lady in this city that the fashion be inaugurated of wearing priest dresses to church. A grand idea. Scores and hundreds of people are kept away from the house of God because they don't feel able to dress so expensively as others who do go. They certainly have the same right to exercise this foolish pride as those have who in their silks and satins sit in their splendidly furnished pews and wonder why it is that people don't come to meeting. If those who have the means to deck themselves out extravagantly will content themselves on the Sabbath to wear a simple and unobtrusive garb, there would be fewer vacant seats and more real worshippers in all our churches.

The Detroit Tribune says of that story of the circus musicians being eaten by lions in Missouri, that "the lions treated the musicians with distinguished consideration, and politely escorted them to the door of the cage without taking so much as a single juicy steak from them. The musicians didn't tumble into the den of lions at all, but went on blowing their horns with melodious composure. The lions were not at all hungry; and couldn't digest the musicians if they had swallowed them. There weren't any lions attached to the circus. There wasn't any circus. The musicians tumbled into a den of lions—not lions."

THE DARREN CANAL.—Lieut. Hubbard of the U. S. gunboat Nipsic, of the Darren expedition, lately arrived at New York, says that during all their explorations and surveys they encountered a series of rivers and mountains not supposed to have been in existence, from the reports and charts that had previously been given out, and that instead of meeting with slight elevations in the interior, they came across huge mountains that it would be almost impossible to tunnel.

INDICTMENTS were found, the 24th ult., at Canadagua, against Gen. Starr, of Louisville, Ky., Col. Thompson of Albany, and Capt. Mannix of Malone, N. Y., for participation in the Fenian raid. The trial which was to have begun at Canadagua, has been postponed until the 12th inst., at the earnest solicitation of the counsel for the defendants.

"I ENVY," says Sir Humphrey Davy, "no quality of the mind or intellect in others, be it genius, wit, or fancy. But if I could be allowed to choose what would be most delightful, and I believe most useful to me, I should prefer a firm religious belief to any other blessing."

A MAN who knows how to take his mind with all its capabilities, and bring it into tune with divine love, and who knows how to carry it harmoniously through all the hours of the day, so that it shall all the time be in tune with other minds, has very little to learn before he goes to heaven.—Beecher.

New Firm.

WE have this day entered into a partnership, under the name and style 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 SEWED.

REPAIRING of all kinds neatly and promptly done

Allying to do a cash business hereafter, we shall of course be glad to give our customers even better terms than heretofore, and we trust by prompt attention to business and fair dealing to deserve and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

O. F. MAYO
A. L. MAYO.

Waterville, March 1, 1870.

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 their bills immediately.

S. F. MAYO.

CARRIAGES!

C. P. Kimball & Larwin,

WARE-ROOMS

Congress-St., Cor. of Preble House,

PORTLAND, ME.

Elegant Carriages

and

ROAD WAGONS.

We are now completing stock for the Spring and Summer of 1870, and offer, in the NEWEST DESIGNS, and of the most thorough construction, a variety of

ELEGANT

Cabriolets, Victorias, Coupes, Phaetons,

Pony Phaetons, Top & Open Buggies,

Jump Seats, Carriages, Sunshades,

&c. &c.

EXCLUSIVELY the production of our well known

Preble Street Factory. We have made great reductions

in prices, and will sell lower than any concern in the

United States that sells first class Carriages—Prices

uniform to all. Every Carriage we make is equal in

every respect to those built to the order of our most

valued customers.

We keep also a large assortment of

LOW PRICED CARRIAGES,

built expressly for us in Philadelphia, New Haven and

Mass., for sale at the very lowest rates. Express, Grocers' and Business Wagons constantly on hand.

"Remember! all persons dealing with us get precisely what they bargain for."

We make a specialty of CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES.

Keep a great variety for sale, wholesale and retail, at low

prices.—Correspondence solicited. Smb6

F. Kenrick & Brother

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN

Carriages and Sleighs.

KENDALL'S MILLS.

Depository at Kendall's Mills and Waterville, Me.

F. KENRICK. (454) S. F. KENRICK.

ATTENTION!

Persons wishing for

Photographs of Public Buildings,

Private Residences, or Landscapes,

Will do well to call on

SCARLETON.

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

And beautiful positions, too;

A fine complexion, clear and bright,

A pleasant smile, and all is right."

C. G. CARLETON,

May 7, 1870.—454. Main-St., Waterville.

A Card to the Ladies.

DUPONCO'S

GOLDEN PILL.

Infallible in correcting irregularities, and removing obstructions

of the monthly periods. It is over forty years since

Dr. Duponco, of Paris, during which time they have been

used extensively and successfully by some of the leading physicians,

with unparalleled success. Ladies in poor health,

either married or single, suffering from any of the Complaints

usually incident to females, will find the Duponco Golden Pill

invaluable. viz. General Debility, Headache, Faintness, Loss

of Appetite, Mental Depression, Pain in the Back and Limbs,

in the Loins, Bearing-down Pains, Palpitation of the Heart,

Retention, Excessive, Irregular or Painful Menstruation,

Flow of Blood to Head, Dizziness, Dimness of Sight, Fatigue

on any slight exertion, and particularly that most annoying

weakness almost so common among females, both married

and single, the Leucorrhoea or Whites. Females in the

period of life will find the Duponco's Pill a remedy to aid nature

in the discharge of its functions. They invigorate the debilitated

and delicate, and by regulating and strengthening the system,

prepare the youthful constitution for the duties of life, and when

taken by those in middle life or old age they prove a perfect blessing. There is nothing in

the pills that can do injury to life or health. Safe in their

operation, perpetual in their happy influence upon the Nerves,

the Mind, and the entire organism.

S. B. HAYES, Proprietor, N. Y.

ALVAN LITTLEFIELD, Boston Agent, N. Y. State.

Ladies by enclosing \$1 by mail will have the Pills sent, con-

fidentially to any address. 6m 40

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GEO. W. PARLIN.

Surgeon Dentist,

WEST WATERVILLE.

(OFFICE IN BLAISDELL'S BLOCK.)

All Dental operations performed in a careful

and scientific manner. Particular attention

given to inserting ARTIFICIAL TEETH

in full and partial sets, on Vulcanite, (hard

rubber), which for beauty and durability is unsurpassed.

All work warranted. Prices reasonable.

West Waterville, June 1, 1870. 40 tr

Furniture,

at REDINGTON'S.

FEATHERS,

at REDINGTON'S.

FARMERS!

INSURE IN THE PHOENIX

Assn., \$1,578,907.88.

L. T. BOOTHBY, Agent.

Horse Blankets and Sleigh Robes,

A GOOD assortment, for sale cheap at

G. L. ROBINSON & CO'S.

OIL CLOTHS

In good variety, at REDINGTON'S.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,

DIFFERENT STYLES, just received

at REDINGTON'S.

SPRING BEDS,

NUMEROUS kinds at REDINGTON'S.

Crockery and Glass Ware,

at REDINGTON'S.

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,

Lounges, 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

Tapestry, Three-ply, Ingrain, Hemp, Straw,

and Oil Cloth Carpetings.

Burial Caskets and Coffins always on

hand, at satisfactory prices.

I shall keep a large variety of LAMPS, BRACKETS,

GLOBES, &c. &c.

MIRROR PLATES fitted to Frames of all sizes.

REPAIRING and PAINTING Furniture done at all times.

All of the above goods I sell as low as any one in Water-

ville will do. All ask for customers to price them, and

judge for themselves before purchasing.

C. H. REDINGTON.

Rubbers, Rubbers!

MEN'S, BOYS', & YOUTH'S

RUBBER BOOTS.

Women's & Misses'

RUBBER BOOTS.

Just what every one ought to

wear in a

Wet and Ephemeral Time.

Also Men's, Women's, and Children's Rubber Overs,

For Sale at MAXWELL'S,

as low as can be afforded for cash.

Keep your head cool and your feet warm, and you are

all right. What is the use of going with cold, damp feet,

when you can get such nice Overshoes at MAXWELL'S,

to keep them dry and warm.

If you don't want Overshoes, just call and see the

VARIETY OF

BOOTS & SHOES,

FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

Which you can have at a very small profit for cash, as

that is what tells in trade.

Don't mistake the old place—

At MAXWELL'S.

N. B.—Those having accounts with W. L. MAX-

WELL, will oblige him by calling and settling.

PURCHASERS OF MUSIC

Will consult their own interests by subscribing to PETERS'

MUSICAL MONTHLY. It is issued on the first of each month

and gives all the latest and best Music, by such authors as

Hayes, Kinkel, Thomas, Bishop, Danks, Becht, Fry, Keller,

Wyman, etc. Every number contains at least twelve pieces

of new and good music, printed

on fine white paper, every

piece of which is afterwards printed in sheet form, from the

best of the best, and sold at from 20 to 50 cents each, and all

ask for this valuable magazine is 20 cents a copy, \$3 a year,

\$1.50 for six months; and we guarantee to every yearly sub-

scriber at least choice new music, printed

on fine white paper, every

piece of which is afterwards printed in sheet form, from the

best of the best, and sold at from 20 to 50 cents each, and all

ask for this valuable magazine is 20 cents a copy, \$3 a year,

\$1.50 for six months; and we guarantee to every yearly sub-

scriber at least choice new music, printed

on fine white paper, every

piece of which is afterwards printed in sheet form, from the

best of the best, and sold at from 20 to 50 cents each, and all

ask for this valuable magazine is 20 cents a copy, \$3 a year,

\$1.50 for six months; and we guarantee to every yearly sub-

scriber at least choice new music, printed

on fine white paper, every

piece of which is afterwards printed in sheet form, from the

best of the best, and sold at from 20 to 50 cents each, and all

ask for this valuable magazine is 20 cents a copy, \$3 a year,

\$1.50 for six months; and we guarantee to every yearly sub-

scriber at least choice new music, printed

on fine white paper, every

piece of which is afterwards printed in sheet form, from the

best of the best, and sold at from 20 to 50 cents each, and all

ask for this valuable magazine is 20 cents a copy, \$3 a year,

\$1.50 for six months; and we guarantee to every yearly sub-

scriber at least choice new music, printed

on fine white paper, every

piece of which is afterwards printed in sheet form, from the

best of the best, and sold at from 20 to 50 cents each, and all

ask for this valuable magazine is 20 cents a copy, \$3 a year,

\$1.50 for six months; and we guarantee to every yearly sub-

scriber at least choice new music, printed

on fine white paper, every

piece of which is afterwards printed in sheet form, from the

best of the best, and sold at from 20 to 50 cents each, and all