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## The Waterville Mail (Vol. 24, No. 11): September 9, 1870

Maxham & Wing

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## A WONDER.

BY ALICE CARY.

STILL away to me groweth the great wonder  
When all the fields are blushing like the dawn,  
And only one poor little flower plowed under,  
That I can see no flowers, that one being gone;  
No flower of all, because of one being gone.

AY, ever in me groweth the great wonder,  
When all the hills are shining, white and red,  
And only one poor little flower plowed under,  
That I can see no flowers, that one being dead;  
Ay, all as one if all the flowers were dead.

I cannot feel the beauty of the roses;  
Their soft leaves seem to me but layers of dust;  
Out of my opening hand each blessing closes;  
Nothing is left me but my hope and trust;  
Nothing but heavenly hope and heavenly trust.

I get no sweetness of the sweetest places;  
My house, my friends, no longer comfort me;  
Strange, somehow, grow the old, familiar faces;  
For I can nothing have, not having thee;  
All my possessions I possessed through thee.

Having, I have them not—strange contrivance!  
Heaven needs must cast its shadow on our earth;  
Yes, down in the waters of affliction,  
That I can see no flowers, that one being lost;  
To make us know how much our love is worth.

And while I mourn, the anguish of my story  
Breaks, as the wave breaks on the hidden bar;  
Thou art but hidden in the depths of glory,  
Even as the sunshine hides the lessening star,  
And with true love I love thee from afar.

I know my Father must be good, not evil,  
And I remember for his sake to be still;  
Nor at the mystery of the working cross;  
That somehow bindeth all things in His will,  
And though He slay me makes me trust Him still.  
—Harper's Magazine.

## THE PARCHEMENT AND PHILTER.

FROM THE FRENCH OF SOUVETIER.

SOME traveler says, speaking of the Spanish *posados*, that they are "a kind of shelter, where certain men, called 'tavern-keepers,' furnish you, for the night, smoke and vermin." Another has added that, "in the land of the Cid, there were no landlords who fed the lodgers, but lodgers who fed the landlords." And a contemporary writer publishes that strangers who go through the eastern provinces of the Iberian peninsula ought to carry their beds, if they do not like to sleep in sheets sewed to wooden mattresses, and only changed every spring. Whatever exaggeration there may have been in these observations, it is certainly true that the inns now are far superior to those of two centuries ago. At that epoch they were, indeed, but a kind of caravansaries, frequented by muleteers, who found there a straw bed for themselves and their mules. The most comfortable had only (besides the stable and the common eating room) a garret divided into many compartments, called chambers by courtesy, which were reached by a ladder.

Now, it was into one of these chambers that Don Jose de Tudy d'Alcantara, admitted Doctor at Salamanca, hid himself in his quality as Asturian, but possessing in the world only the clothes he had on, twenty *reals* and a passable opinion of his own merit, was shown. Although he was little over thirty, he had already tried many occupations, without finding in any the opulence which, in his opinion, would have suited him as well as any other, and now returned to Leon in the hope of being employed by the Count Don Alonso Mendos, who possessed a magnificent estate, between Toro and Tamora, which had been already visited by the Doctor. Unfortunately, at his first questions to the inn-keeper, he was informed of the Count's death, and he was still depressed with the surprise and disappointment of this news at the moment our tale begins.

"Don Alonso dead!" repeated he, stupidly.  
"And buried!" added the inn-keeper—"magnificently buried!—as became a man of his rank?"

"Is the chateau occupied by his heirs?"  
"The sole heir was the Count's nephew, and he has given orders to Peter Carallos, notary of Argellis, to offer the estate for sale, and it ought to be delivered to the new proprietor tomorrow, if I mistake not."

Jose thought that the nephew would also need an agent to manage his new estate, and he could, perhaps, get the place; consequently, after a moment's reflection, he declared his intention of remaining at the inn until after the transfer.

The inn-keeper approved, and, assuring him he could nowhere find better lodging or better cooking, he confirmed his assertion by bidding him remark all the conveniences of the chamber assigned him. This was, indeed, so much the better ventilated, as three of the four panes in the window were broken, and as it was placed in the roof, he could enjoy an unlimited view of the sky. As to the furniture, it consisted only of a wooden bed, garnished with a straw mattress, a rickety stool and shaking table, but the spaces between the beams of the roof formed, as the inn-keeper observed, numerous compartments, which supplied the places of wardrobes and closets. Most of these recesses were, indeed, filled with soiled trumpery, earthen vases, and, with what surprised Don Jose especially, books and papers. The inn-keeper confessed that all these had been left by an old Doctor who had lived in this room many months, occupied with studying, distilling plants and writing. But, suspicion having arisen that he was of Moorish origin, and the king's last decrees ordering expressly the expulsion of all the descendants of this race, he had been obliged to go suddenly, and abandon all his baggage—that is to say, his vials, papers and books. Left alone, Don Jose could not refrain from thinking of all the long train of misfortunes and accidents which had followed him through life thus far.

"I have tried everything in vain," said he; "chance has always disappointed my hopes, and made me the slave of circumstances. Oh! how happy is he who can always follow his fancy, control circumstances, and remain king of his life, instead of submitting to everybody on all occasions."

As these reflections threw him into a state of gloomy sadness, he sought to distract it by opening one of the books left by the Moorish Doctor; it was an expose of the Natural System, written in Latin. Jose looked over some pages, then chose another volume, which treated of the occult sciences, and at last, a third, relative to the same work. The choice of these books clearly indicated that the old Moor was an alchemist, perhaps a necromancer!—for at this epoch, it was not rare to find a man, especially in Spain, who had studied the art of controlling the invisible powers. Rendered curious by his first researches, Don Jose turned from the books to the manuscripts. He looked over many, which seemed to contain only directions relative to the transmutation of metals; but at length he found, shut up in a leaden box, all that he had been looking for, which struck him; they were recipes of magic, to accomplish certain wonders, such as making one's self invisible, transformations at will, and passing instantly through immense space. At last he found a paragraph entitled thus:

"The way to make our will become the sovereign law, and accomplish itself instantly!"

The young Doctor gave a bound of joy.  
"By the holy cross," he cried, "if the means succeed, I should ask nothing better! To make our will the sovereign law! Is not that the highest degree of human felicity? Let us

see only if this end can be attained without compromising one's soul."

He read the recipe indicated in MS., and found nothing contrary to the faith. To acquire the promised gift, it was sufficient to pronounce before sleeping a certain prayer, and to drink from a little flask, hidden in the bottom of the leaden box. Jose sought this flask, opened it, and found it contained a few drops of a black, odorous liquid. He hesitated a moment, not from doubt as to the potency of the formula and philter, for his opinions were those of his age, but to be certain he had made no mistake. He reread them, the already deciphered lines of the roll, and, besides, a postscript which he had not observed before. This P. S. only contained these words:

"Our impotence is a providential barrier, opposed to our folly by God."

"Good God! the old Doctor loved, like others of his race, to sing the common places of morality, with everything; but now, I have only to do with his sentences, and I prefer trying his recipe."

With these words, he raised the flask to his lips, and pronounced the long formula which was ordered; he had scarcely finished, when his eyes closed, and he slept.

Don Jose did not know how long his sleep had lasted, when it seemed to him that the day light came through his window. He rose with effort, and remained some time in that state of semi-consciousness which precedes complete awakening. At length his ideas cleared; the sight of the parchment and the empty flask recalled what had happened the night before; but, as he perceived no change, either in himself or his surroundings, he believed the Doctor's recipe had failed.

"Oh! it was a delusion," said he, sighing; "I wake in my garret, with my own old jacket and my empty purse! Yet, God knows whether, I desired it filled."

He did not finish; his eye fell on the post, on which he had hung his clothes, and was arrested by the leather pouch hanging from his pocket, stuffed out with gold pieces! He started, and rose, rubbing his eyes, and, extending his hand, seized the purse, and emptied it out on the bed. There were crowns of gold in it, indeed; more gold crowns than he had ever owned maravedis at one time! Wishing to make instantly a second experiment he desired that the garret should be transformed into a sumptuous chamber, and his rusty habit into a new black velvet costume, faced with satin.

His wish was immediately accomplished. He then demanded a breakfast fit for an archbishop, served by a little negress clothed in red. The breakfast covered a table, which was suddenly laid, and the little negress entered, with wines and chocolate! He continued for some time trying his new power in all ways. At last, certain his desire was, indeed, become the "sovereign law," he rushed out of the inn, in an intoxication of joy impossible to describe.

It was, then, true that this parchment had made him, in a few hours, richer than the richest, stronger than the strongest! He could do whatever he chose! What was not included in these words? and how he felt himself rise in his own esteem as he repeated them! What were kings, emperors, the Pope himself, compared to him? All these were restricted by established rules, by the laws of the possible, whilst he, his domain was limited only by his fancy! How fortunate that the Moorish Doctor's parchment had not fallen into the hands of some ignorant and avaricious man, carried away by evil passions, instead of those of an Hidalgo, reasonable in all his wishes, master of his passions, and admitted Doctor at the University of Salamanca! Thus humanity might be improved!

Don Jose Tudy d'Alcantara respected himself too much to abuse his unlimited power. In according it to him, Providence had recognized his worth, and he was determined to justify the choice by his conduct. He resolved to give the best proof of it by himself moderating his ambition. In his place, any one else would desire to be a king, with a palace, courtiers, and an army; but Don Jose was an enemy to grandeur. He determined to content himself with the purchase of Count Mendos's estate, and to live there, with some millions, the title of Count, and the privileges of a grandee of Spain, as an honest and modest philosopher. He proceeded, then, without delay, toward the village of Argellis, where the sale of the property was to take place. The road he had taken led to Toro also, and was crowded with peasants, muleteers and merchants going there. As he proceeded, Don Jose looked right and left, and made on each little experiments of his power. To the smiling and affable young girl, he wished a happy meeting; to the old merchant on foot, a seat in the carriage which was passing; to the poor beggar, a piece of gold rolling suddenly at his feet, and all was instantly accomplished. Encouraged by success, Don Jose passed from the role of guardian angel to that of archangel. After having succeeded, he wished to do justice. So he punished a foolish soldier by a gust of wind which blew his hat into the river; the merchant who whipped his mules cruelly, by frightening and dispersing them in the woods. The strolcher, who seemed to him to look too disdainfully upon the foot passengers, from the height of his carriage, by suddenly breaking one of his proud wheels. In all this, Don Jose obeyed his first impulses, just as any one's affections or displeased him, according to justice as though by inspiration. In this way he arrived in sight of the Chateau de Mendos, where magnificent woods bordered the road. Wishing to avoid the sun, which was getting too warm, he took an avenue that he knew of, by which he could reach the village also. It was one of the most beautiful days of summer; the hedges were covered with flowers, and the forests resounded with the songs of thousands of birds. The wood cutters camped in leafy lush, worked the wood which was down, transforming it into different household utensils. Don Jose decided that when the ground belonged to him he would systematize this work, in accordance with ideas peculiar to himself. He even drew with a pencil, on the corner of his parchment, the plan of a forest hamlet, which should unite the convenient and the picturesque. On reaching the meadows he found there also that the irrigation could be better extended, and calculated the probable amount of profit to arise from it. He was better satisfied with the rivers, and recalled a number of verses from Horace on the occasion, and passages from Scripture, which naturally led to the strongly disputed question,

whether the wine manufactured by Noah was white or red. As to the grain fields, he decided that they should be converted into pasturage for flocks, and he would clear the coppices to make grain fields. He was thus occupied with his plans as next proprietor, when a sudden and imperious voice demanded who had given him permission to go through the Mendos estate? He turned, and perceived a young man whose costume indicated high rank. He rode an Andalusian horse of marvelous beauty, and richly equipped. Don Jose having taken time to examine him, instead of replying, the young lord repeated his question in an impatient tone. The Salamanca doctor smiled with the placid and confident air given by consciousness of power.

"Is there any need for permission to visit an estate without a master?" asked he.

"Who told you this had none?" replied the cavalier.

"Those who told me that Peter, notary Argellis, had orders to sell it today."

"Then you visit it as a purchaser?"

"As a purchaser."

"And do you know what is asked for it?"

"That is what I expect to hear very soon."

"It has been estimated at 400,000 crowns of gold."

"The property is worth more."

The gentleman laughed out.

"Upon my soul, here is a rich bidder?"

cried he, in a mocking tone, "who travels very modestly for his fortune!"

"I am accustomed to going on foot," replied Don Jose, with princely good humor.

"That is being to kumble, replied the young man, "and your lordship would be more comfortable on his Andalusian."

"Do you think so?" said Don Jose, taken with a sudden fancy.

"So much, that I am tempted to dismount and offer him to you," answered the cavalier, still more ironically.

"It is easy to satisfy you," returned the Doctor, "and since you think so, I desire you to dismount."

At the moment the horse kicked and threw the young lord suddenly on the grass.

"You have frightened my horse," cried he rising, pale with anger.

"I helped to accomplish your intentions," said Don Jose, who had taken the bridle, and was preparing to mount.

The young man advanced towards him with his whip raised.

"Get away, fool, or I will cut you in the face," cried he beside himself.

The blood rose to Don Jose's brow.

"The Signor forgets that he speaks to a Hidalgo," said he, fiercely, "and that he carries a sword like himself."

"Then, let us see if you know how to use it," said the cavalier, drawing his own, and advancing upon Don Jose.

On any other occasion the latter would have attempted reconciliation, but the stranger's threat had moved his bile, and the certainty of having nothing to fear gave him unwonted courage. He thought, also, that his adversary needed a lesson, and he desired to give him a wound sufficient to make him reflect on the inconveniences of anger. This desire was immediately followed by its effect; the young lord dropped his sword, uttering a cry of grief, and Don Jose, who was sure he had desired only a slight wound did not worry himself about it, and willing to complete the lesson, in playing his bore him no malice, and to prove it would accept his previous offer. Speaking thus he mounted the horse bowed to the cavalier, and took the road to the village, in a trot. This last adventure added a slight degree of foolishness to the good opinion which he entertained of himself. He had mystified a man; he was equally satisfied with his mind and his courage. He knew for an absolute certainty that nothing could withstand his will; that it was permitted him to conquer all opposition, humiliate all pride and he was already so familiar with this thought, that he no longer felt astonished at it. The only thing which now astonished him was the idea of resistance in others. He could not endure it; he regarded it as rebellion against legitimate authority. Thus as he passed through the village, he found it prepared to run down a muleteer who did not get out of the way fast enough. The instinct of tyranny grew in his soul, like a rising tide. He conducted himself towards the agent entrusted with the sale much more like a master coming to take possession, than a purchaser, inquiring the conditions of the proposed bargain. Unfortunately, Peter informed him immediately that the Mendos Chateau was no longer for sale. You may imagine the disappointment. This estate, for which he had meditated so many improvements in advance, and contrived so many changes, escaped suddenly from him. He had expended so much imagination on it, and so many reminiscences from Horace, for the man whose will had become the sovereign law! It was impossible! The mere idea of such opposition to his wishes made him indignant, and it was with haughty almost angry that he demanded of the notary the reason why the estate was no longer for sale?

"Because Don Henriquez, the Count's nephew, has become heir to another estate also," replied he, "and the re-establishment of his fortunes has decided him to keep the Mendos property."

"What!" asked Jose; whatever price he offered him?"

"He will refuse."

"You are sure?"

"He told me so himself this morning."

"He is here, then?"

"He left here an hour back for the chateau."

Don Jose guessed it was his unknown cavalier, and could not restrain an exclamation. The business man responded by some expressions of condolence, to which he added that Don Henriquez was especially anxious to retain the chateau on account of the hunting this autumn.

"Zounds!" thought Jose angrily, "I wish I had wounded him enough to take away the hope of his enjoying it!"

And he added to himself that such a motive should not hinder Henriquez from accepting his proposals.

"The place pleases him," bowed the notary, "and I must say it combines all attractions for that—first an admirable location."

"I know it," said Jose brusquely. "Woods, fields, gardens," added Peter.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.... FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1870.

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"I have seen them," interrupted the Doctor, again, whose covetousness this description augmented.

"Very well," replied Peter; "but what, perhaps, the gentleman has not seen are the embellishments of the interior, effected by the late Count. There is a gallery of paintings by the best masters."

"Picture!" exclaimed Don Jose. "I have always adored pictures; although I prefer statues."

"The chateau is peopled with these."

"Is it possible?"

"Not to speak of a library."

"There is a library sir?" cried the Doctor.

"Of 30,000 volumes." Don Jose made a gesture of despair. "And such a treasure would be lost!" continued he; this arsenal of science would remain in the hands of an ignorant; for this Don Henriquez must be ignorant."

The notary shrugged his shoulders.

"Oh, oh!" said he, lowering his voice, "his lordship knows what a young man of noble family, rich and fond of pleasure is."

"I was certain of it," interrupted Don Jose, "he is a bad fellow."

"There is good in him. He is only a little fiery, which has already been the cause of his having several difficulties."

"That is it—a bully, a duelist," continued the Doctor. "I might have been sure of it."

And he added to himself—let him especially be prevented from going on in this way, by losing his sword arm; that is justice.

"Age will correct those faults," continued Peter, "and also, I hope, this lavish prodigality. Notwithstanding his wealth, he is always in need, and has already required all the arrears from his uncle's farmers."

"And they have paid?"

"Scarcely for the last harvests were bad."

"This is cruelty," cried Don Jose, sincerely indignant. "What! press from men who need everything, when he has the fortune of a prince, a chateau with statues, pictures and a library of 30,000 volumes! Such a man is a real scourge, and it would be desirable that Spain should be delivered from it."

"What is the matter?" asked the notary.

"A misfortune, a great misfortune," cried a domestic. Don Henriquez has fought."

"Aye? And been wounded dangerously?"

"No but in trying to pursue his adversary, who was escaping on his horse," he fell so as to aggravate his wound, and he fainted on the road."

"And he was found there?"

"That is to say, a driver, passing without seeing him, brought him from his swoon by crushing his right hand."

"Heavens! and he brought him here! Then he is saved?"

"Alas! this minute, just as he was passing under the mason's scaffold, a stone fell and injured him fatally!"

Don Jose recoiled like a man suddenly struck with a frightful light. All this was his work. He had first wished a man serious injury, which would make hunting impossible for him, then the loss of his sword hand, then death, for the public good; and these successive accidents had immediately responded to his wishes. Thus after having tortured and crippled a man, he had finally killed him! This thought crossed his mind like a flash. He tried to upset it by crying it was impossible; but even at that moment the door opened and four servants appeared bearing the bloody and motionless corpse of the young lord. Don Jose could not support this sight; a violent emotion overpowered him; everything around him disappeared; and he found himself on the straw pallet, in the tavern garret, before the window, through which the sun's rays began to beam. The Doctor's first feeling was joy at having escaped from his vision, then the events of the evening before returned to him, and he comprehended all. The portion he had taken, believing in the Moorish Doctor, was one of those powerful narcotics which excite our faculties during sleep, transform our habitual desires into dreams. All which he had taken for reality was but a dream. Don Jose reflected long in silence; then taking the roll of parchment which was still in his pallet, he read it over again, lingering on the last sentence, which he had scrawled the evening before; he read it many times, and at last, shaking his head with a serious air, he said:

"This is a salutary lesson, by which I will profit if I be wise. I had believed that to do what I happy I only needed the power to do what I chose, without thinking that the will of man, when unrestrained, passes from pride to extravagance, tyranny and cruelty. The Doctor was right—our impotence is a providential barrier opposed by God to our folly."

This dream had such effect on Don Jose, (now simple Jose), that he afterward accepted his humble fortune more patiently, and finally did second major-domo of the chateau of which he once hoped to be the lord.

MODERN ECONOMY OF TIME.—The Scientific American says:—

"Cotton.—One man can spin more cotton yarn now than four hundred men could have done in the same time in 1769, when Arkwright, the best cotton-spinner, took out his first patent."

"Four.—One man can make as much flour in a day now as a hundred and fifty could a century ago."

"Lace.—One woman can make now as much lace a day as a hundred women could a hundred years ago."

"Sugar.—It now requires only as many days to refine sugar as it did months thirty years ago."

"Looking-Glasses.—It once required six months to put quicksilver on a glass; now it needs only forty minutes."

"Engines.—The engine of a first-rate iron-clad frigate will perform as much work in a day as forty-two thousand horses."

Donn Platt is astonished at finding the daughter of his old-time washwoman at Saratoga. "And here she was before me, pretty as a painted wagon, and faultless in her fashionable attire, as if she had been born to the situation. These instances picture very effectively the delusion indulged in by some respecting what many are pleased to call pure blood. Here was the daughter of a common washerwoman as delicate, refined, and well dressed as the daughter of Old Coupon, who can count back two generations before she hits a mechanic."

WHEN a man's heart ossifies, or turns to bone, he dies at once; but if it petrifies, or, in other words, turns to stone, he invariably lives too long for any useful purpose.

Col Joshua Lane informs the Bangor Whig that the average temperature of August was 52.3 deg. warmer than August last year.

PROBABLY there is no mode of ventilation that can be readily applied to most sick-rooms, where no special arrangement for ventilation exists, more effectual than that of opening widely the doors and windows of the room, covering the patient well as he lies in bed, and allowing a current of fresh air to sweep through the apartment. In warm weather, of course, the temperature is raised to a comfortable degree. In this way, all danger of a sick person "catching cold" will be avoided. This is a very primitive mode of ventilation, but an effectual one; as the current of fresh air sweeping through the room so effectually removes the noxious gases and effluvia as to leave the air remaining in the apartment comparatively pure and healthy. I have applied it in innumerable cases where no better means of ventilation existed, always with the best results, and never with the least harm or inconvenience to the patient. In many cases, this is the only means of ventilation available. A room can be purified thoroughly in this way several times daily. If it can be readily and conveniently done, the patient may be removed to an adjoining room during the process of ventilation, but this is not really necessary, as the bed coverings will be sufficient protection from the air, however cold. For maintaining the air of a sick room in good condition after it has been purified, there is no better method than to open a window, at each side of the room, for an inch or two, at top and bottom; or a door or window opening into an adjoining room or hall in which the air is pure and fresh, may be kept open. In cold weather, it is only necessary to see that these openings are not in a direct line with the bed, and thus a "draught" of air over the patient will be avoided.

I now wish to describe a mode of ventilation very easily applied, and capable of being put in operation at a very few minutes' notice in a house of almost any form of construction, from a palace to a cottage. I have often practically tested it, and have never seen it in operation except under my personal direction. Its cost is almost nothing, and it is applicable to all kinds of weather, winter as well as summer, as all draught is avoided—rainy weather as well as dry. The plan is this: a piece of wood about an inch thick, three to six inches wide, and just as long as the width of the window-casing of the room to be ventilated, is provided. Now raise the lower sash of the window, lay the strip of wood on the bottom of the window-casing, its edge resting on this, and the ends in the grooves in which the lower sash slides; close the sash down snugly on the slip of wood, and you will find that an opening is left between the bars of the upper and lower sashes of the window where they meet in the centre. The air passes through this opening in an upward current toward the ceiling, or else will pass outward in a downward current from the top of the room, so that all danger of a draught is avoided. One or more windows fitted in this manner on each side of a room (or even on the same side if windows exist on but one side), secures perfect ventilation without discomfort to the patient. On account of the difference in the temperature and equilibrium of the air in the room and that outside, an outward and inward current will be established. The direction of the currents is such that the foul air is removed from that part of the room where it is apt to be most abundant, and yet the patient is free from its influence and from all danger of a draught. If the slip of wood has been properly fitted to the grooves, no draught whatever will be felt at the bottom of the window.—[Good Health.]

ANXIETY FOR CHILDREN.—Parents often stand in the light of their good, and even weaken their moral power, by an undue and improper anxiety for their own children. There may be an anxiety for one's children which shall leave the impression in the child's mind that you have no faith in God. Else why such anxiety? Parents may be so anxious for the welfare of their children that they have very little peace, very little joy, very little trust in God. In order that our hearts may ring out to children in the sweet music of true religion, those hearts must not be touched. If you lay your hand upon a bell when you strike it, it is muffled, and the sound does not come forth. Take off your hand, and everything, and let the bell sound out sweet and clear. The heart must not be muffled by those anxieties and fears and torments.

"To be sure," it is said, "the parent who loves the child must be anxious that it shall do well." Yes, but hope is a better counsellor than fear, for parents. It is just as easy for your mother to say: "The God that has taken care of me will take care of my children. I will trust Him who has never left me nor forsaken me, and who has given me the right to cast my care on him because he careth for me. Not my vigilance, not my skill, not my wisdom, will I trust. I acknowledge that I do not know how to take care of these little ones; but God knows, and I will leave them in his hand." My dear friends, wonderful is the way of God with children. How many children there are who come up in spite of their parents! Aow many parents there are who do enough to destroy it would seem the very possibility of their child dreading ever coming to manliness and integrity, but whose children escape in spite of parental perversion, and come up to honorable and useful manhood! And how many children are surrounded by parents who, though they are exemplary, are overborne by anxiety, and who are afraid, not only of the devil in general, but of everything in particular—afraid of the least thing; afraid of the shaking of a leaf; afraid of exposing their children to the slightest temptation; and who bring up those children in such a way as to produce the impression on the child's mind that the parent is burdensome and untrusting, and has but little help from above. That the parent expects that there is going to be some comfort hereafter, the child is led to believe; but there is no impression made upon the child's mind that there is any expectation on the part of the parent of immediate relief.

—[Beecher.]

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## OX TEAMS.

Best Team of Oxen, from one town, eight or more pairs, \$8; second, 6.  
Best Team of Steers, from one town, eight or more pairs, \$8; second, 6.  
Com.—Weymouth Jones, Winslow; Orlando Bowman, Fairfield; John Mitchell, Waterville.

## SWINE.

Best Boar, \$4; second, 2.  
Best Breeding Sow, \$3; second, Volume Reports.  
Best Litter of Pigs, five or more, \$3; second, Vol. Reports.  
Com.—John Mathews, Waterville; C. K. Sawtelle, Waterville; Vinal Hayden, Winslow.

## HERDS.

Best herd, not less than ten in number, and including at least eight breeding animals, from any one farm, \$20; second, 15; third, 10; fourth, 5.  
Com.—Winthrop Morrell, Waterville; Eliab Fish, Fairfield; G. A. Parker, Waterville.

## TROTTER HORSES.

For Fastest Trotting Stallion, \$10; second, 6; third, 3.  
For Fastest Trotting Mare or Gelding, \$8; second, 4; third, 2.  
For Fastest Trotting Mare or Gelding, five years old, which has never trotted a mile in less than three minutes, \$5; second, 2.  
For Fastest Trotting Mare or Gelding, under five years old, \$5; second, 2.  
The trotting is to be in harness; and that of the first two classes must be inside of three minutes, and the last in less than three and a quarter, to take even the smallest premiums.  
Com.—J. H. Gilbreth, Fairfield; Gideon Wells, Clinton; R. P. Shores, Waterville.

## PLOWING.

For best Plowing, with four oxen, or more, \$6; second, 4; third, 2.  
Com.—Trustees.

## CROPS, MANURES, ETC.

For best crop of Winter Wheat, twenty-five bushels to the acre, \$10; twenty bushels to the acre, 5.  
For best crop of Spring Wheat, twenty-five bushels to the acre, \$10; twenty bushels to the acre, 5.

Best crop of Corn, sixty bushels per acre, \$5; second, 3; third, Volume Reports.  
Best crop of Barley, forty-five bushels per acre, \$5; second, 2; third, Volume Reports.

Best crop of Oats, fifty bushels to the acre, \$4; second, 2; third, Volume Reports.  
Best crop of Beans, half an acre or more, \$4 second, 2; third, Volume Reports.

Best crop of Peas, half an acre or more, \$4; second, 2; third, Volume Reports.  
Best crop of Potatoes, one acre or more, two hundred and fifty bushels to the acre, \$5; second, 3; third, Volume Reports.

Best crop of Turnips, Carrots or Beets, one quarter of an acre or more, \$3; second, 2; third, Volume Reports.

Best Mixed Crops, on not less than one half acre, \$3; second, 2.  
To entitle any one to a premium on crops, full statements must be made of the mode of culture, nature and condition of the soil, cost of raising, worth of crop, etc., and attested certificates from two or more persons, will be required as to the correctness of the return. These premiums, let it be understood, will be awarded to the largest crops grown with the best economy.

Best experiment in saving and manufacturing Manure, showing an improvement upon any former method of manufacturing and saving it, \$4; second, 2; third, Volume Reports.

Full and definite statements, containing practical information of value to the public, will be required of those competing for these premiums.  
Com.—Trustees.

## SAMPLES OF CROPS.

Best samples of Corn, Wheat, Rye, Peas, Barley, Potatoes, Turnips, Cabbages, Onions, Beets, Squashes, Pumpkins, Tomatoes, Melons, and Cauliflowers, one Volume of Reports each. These samples are to be shown at October Fair.

Com.—B. C. Paine, Winslow; Charles Morrell, Fairfield; Fred Mason, Waterville.

## POULTRY.

Best lot of Hens, \$2; second, 1; third, Vol. Reports.  
For best flock of Hens, ten or more, that shall yield the largest profit for the year, \$3; second, 2.

Best lot of Turkeys, \$2; second, 1; third, Volume Reports.  
Best lot of Geese, \$2; second, 1; third, Volume Reports.

Best lot of Ducks, \$2; second, 1; third, Volume Reports.  
Com.—H. P. Cousins, Waterville; E. W. Cook, Waterville; Henry A. Archer, Waterville.

## FARMING OPERATIONS.

For best statement of Farming Operations, showing the amount invested in land, stock and tools—the cost of the several crops grown on the farm and what portion of it was for improvement, and also the entire estimated value of the crops and income of the farm, \$15; second best, 10; third, 5.

## BUTTER, CHEESE AND BREAD.

Best lot of Butter, twenty pounds or more, \$5; second, 3; third, 2.  
Best lot of Cheese, twenty pounds or more, \$5; second, 3; third, 2.

Best loaf of Brown, White or Barley Bread, \$2 each; second, 1.  
Best loaf of Brown, White or Barley Bread, made and presented by a girl under sixteen years old, \$2; second, 1.

Best sample of Maple Sugar, or Maple Syrup, \$1; second, Volume Reports.  
Best sample of Honey, or Apple, Currant or Cranberry Jelly, \$2; second, Volume Reports.

Com.—Prof. Smith and lady, Waterville; Howard Abbott, Vassalboro; Charles Mayo, Fairfield.

## FRUIT.

Best display of Apples of all kinds, \$3; second, 2; third, Volume Reports.  
Best display of Fall Fruit, \$2; second, 1; third, Volume Reports.

Best display of Plums, \$2; second, 1; third, Volume Reports.  
Best display of Grapes, \$2; second, 1; third, Volume Reports.

Best display of Pears, \$2; second, 1; third, Volume Reports.  
Com.—Geo. Richardson, Fairfield; Jos. Smiley, Vassalboro; Moses E. Penney, Waterville.

## FARM IMPLEMENTS.

For best Sward Plow, \$2; second, Volume Reports.  
Best Harrow or other Implement for pulverizing the soil, Volume Reports.

Best Ox Cart, Horse Cart, Hay Forks, Manure Forks, Shovels, Hoes, Axes, Scythes, Hand Rakes, Wheelbarrows, Hand Carts,

## Horse Hoc, or Yokes and Bows, Volume Reports.

Best Seed Planter, Fan Mill or Corn Shelter, Volume Reports each.  
Best exhibition of Farm Implements from one Farm, \$5; second, 3; third, 2; fourth, Volume Reports.

Best Stump Puller and Rock Lifter, \$2; second, Volume Reports.  
Com.—F. A. Davis, Sidney; Ira E. Gatchell, Winslow; Eben Galusha, Clinton.

LEATHER AND LEATHER GOODS.  
For best Tanned Calfskins, Sole and Upper Leather, \$2; second, Volume Reports.  
Best Case of Cowhide Boots, two or more pairs of Calf Boots, \$1; second, Volume Reports each.

Best specimens of Ladies' Winter Boots or Children's Boots or Shoes for Winter, \$1; second, Volume Reports.  
Com.—S. M. Newhall, Waterville; Asa Mayo, Fairfield; Chas. Blaisdell, Sidney.

HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.  
For best pieces of Felled Cloth, Wool, Flannel, Cotton Wool do, Wool Carpeting, Cotton and Wool do, Hearth Rug, Wool Shawl, Wool Cape or Bed Quilt, \$2 each; second, 1 each.  
For best display of Fancy Needle Work, \$2; second, 1.

Com.—Wm. Dyer and lady, Waterville; Amasa Shores and lady, Waterville; Sawtelle and lady, Sidney.

GIRL'S WORK.  
For best Bed Quilt, Plain or Fancy Needle Work, Mending Clothing, or Knitting Stockings, \$1.  
Epl. Maxham and lady, Waterville; Manuel G. Sawtelle and lady, Waterville; C. C. Hayden and lady, Winslow.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.  
For Best Bouquet of Cut Flowers, \$1; second 50 cents.  
Best display of Millinery from any one shop, \$1.

Best display of Fancy Goods from any one shop, \$1.  
Best display of Dry Goods from any one shop, \$1.

Best display of Hardware and Cutlery from any one shop, \$1.  
Best display of Dentistry, \$1.  
Best collection of Insects destructive to vegetation, \$3.

Com.—M. B. Soule and lady; C. E. Stevens and lady; True Page and lady.

FINE ARTS.  
Com.—Jos. Percival and lady; Rev. Mr. Burrage and sister; J. D. Taylor and sister.

If the receipts of the Exhibition warrant it, the above premiums will be paid in full; but if they fall short, such a percentage will be paid as the funds will admit.

Rules and Regulations.  
Entries of animals and articles for premiums may be made with the Secretary, any time previous to the first day of the Show, and must be made at any rate before 10 o'clock of said day, as at that hour the papers will pass into the hands of the committees, after which entries will not be received. Blacks, to be filled by competitors, may be had of the Secretary when the entries are made, which must be returned to him before the awards are made by the committee.

All animals except horses of all kinds must be on the ground and in the place assigned by the Marshals by 10 o'clock on the first day of the Show, and competitors must remain with their animals until the committee have completed their examination.

Entries of Crops and Manures must be made with the Secretary before the first Monday in November; and the statements required by law must be furnished before any awards will be made.

All manufactured articles must be produced within the limits of the Society to entitle them to the premiums; but any article deemed worthy, though of foreign production, will receive the attention and commendation of the Committees.

No person will be allowed to draw a premium on animals not his own, nor if misrepresentations are made in regard to age, etc.

The attention of competitors is invited to the following requirements of the law: "It shall be the duty of every society applying for the bounty of the State to require of all competitors for premiums, either upon animals, crops, dairy products, or improvement of soils or manures, a full and accurate statement of the process or method of rearing, managing, producing and accomplishing the same, together with its cost and value, with a view of showing the profits and benefits derived or expected therefrom."

In addition to the above premiums, liberal notices and gratuities will be given for any article, implement, or machine that will facilitate and lessen the labor of the farmer, or that of his wife and family; but committees are enjoined not to give the endorsement of the Society to any article which does not deserve it.

Hay will be furnished for the stock on the Show Ground.

All committees on Stock are requested to report themselves promptly to the Trustees or Marshals, who will show them the animals to be examined. The Committees on Articles at the Hall will be in session at 9 o'clock forenoon of Wednesday, and close their examination at noon.

Committees will understand that although an article or animal may be the best offered it is not to have a premium unless it is worthy, and it is recommended that all entries receive suitable notice even if not entitled to a premium.

All committees who do not previously decline, will be expected to appear and serve on the occasion.

Arrangements have been made with the Fairfield Bridge, for the passage of stock, and one driver with each lot.

Arrangements will be made at the Town Hall, for the exhibition of manufactured and such other articles as may be presented; and a competent committee will have charge of them to take proper care and arrange them in the best manner for exhibition; and all articles entered for premium or exhibition, must be in the hands of the committee at the Hall at or before 2 o'clock of the first day of the Show, and must remain in their places until 4 o'clock of the second, and must be exhibited without the name of the owner. At the time of making the entry, the Secretary will furnish a number for each article, which must be permanently attached.

The Hall will be opened to the public at 7 o'clock on Tuesday evening with a Farmers' Lecture—and a pleasant social time—and also at 8 o'clock on Wednesday morning and continue open through the day.

Wednesday afternoon at Town Hall, the reports of the premiums will be announced and such other business attended to as may come before the Society.

The payment of one dollar constitutes a person a member of the Society, and entitles him to all its privileges, which are—a free ticket to the Show and Fair for himself, his lady and minor children, and the use of the library for one year.

Tickets of admission to persons not members, to the Show Ground, 25 cents, and to the Fair 15 cents. Carriages free to Show Ground.

License for the occupancy of land, for the sale of merchandise or refreshments, two dollars for each square rod.

DANIEL R. WING, Sec'y.

## Waterville Mail.

EST. MAXHAM, DANIEL R. WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... SEPT. 9, 1870.

Apples are quoted in Boston at \$2 a barrel—in N. Hampshire and various other places at 50 cts. a bushel. In Waterville good eating apples sell at 50 to 75 cts. Plums, which are plenty and nice, sell in the street at a dollar a peck. Tomatoes are easily given to those who have none.

Butter is quoted in Boston, best 37 to 38; good 32 to 35; common 30 to 32. Eggs 24 to 25. Hay, best 29 to 30; inferior 19 to 20. It has been up to 35 to 37. Beans, choice hand picked pea-bean 2.75 to 3; medium 2 to 2.50.

Hon. John Ware, it is said, has instituted legal proceedings for an injunction restraining the Central Railroad from changing its gauge. It is also said that notice has been served on the contractors on the new line from Danville to the junction with the P. & K. Road, that the rights of the consolidated corporation will be legally tested.

STOLEN AGAIN.—Mr. O. C. Holway, of this place, whose recent loss and recovery of a team by letting it to thieves we mentioned a few weeks ago, is again in pursuit of the same horse, which he let to a woman—wife or sister of the other thief—who hired it to go to Skowhegan. When next heard from she was on her way to Canada. She will be lucky if she fares as well as her predecessor, whom Mr. Holway left in a Canadian jail.

A man named Buck, of Augusta, working on the railroad bridge, was killed yesterday by the fall of a piece of the material.

STATE FAIR.—The Ken. Journal reports that the entries for the State Fair are coming in rapidly. About a hundred horses have already been entered.

We are requested to announce that F. L. Hiver, who returned to this place five weeks ago, and immediately commenced to redeem the parish property from mortgage, (\$1900), has been completely successful. The Rev. gentleman returns his thanks to the public, especially to the citizens of this place who have patronized him so well.

"SCHUTZENFEST!"—What's that?—we've spelt it according to copy, but we leave the mouthing and the meaning to the reader. It is made of everything that is usually found between a respectable shooting match and a greased pig. Among the side shows are a distribution of works of art, a ball, and prizes for verses, waltzing and other poetry. All together, it is a "Schutzenfest," and they are going to have one at Skowhegan, to last two days, beginning on the 14th inst. Of course those who go will know all about it when they get back. No doubt "there's money in it," for Skowhegan is a thriving place and full of enterprise. Waterville has it all to learn. We doubt if a dozen of our best young men ever climbed a greased pole, run a bag race, or caught a greased pig by the tail. All for the want of a few enterprising men to lead off. Then they would learn something of modern civilization without going to Lewiston or Skowhegan.

Hon. Joseph Baker, whose dismissal by the Governor and Council from the Commission appointed to revise the laws we noticed last week, publishes an explanation that puts him in better light than it leaves his accusers. He says the labor was divided among the three commissioners with the agreement that the work of each should be revised by the commission jointly; that it was not done upon this plan, and that consequently serious imperfections were found, which he endeavored to remove; and that "what he actually did was to bring the sections into their natural order, re-section the chapters where they needed it, and eliminate the mass of useless words, and make the whole more orderly compact and plain, while preserving identically the same meaning in every particular." He complains that he was dismissed without notice or hearing, and first learned the fact from the newspapers!

Republican caucus at Town Hall on Saturday of this week, at 5 o'clock, to nominate a candidate for representative. Per order.

A "Citizens' Caucus" is called for the same day at 3 o'clock.

A "Tax Payers' Caucus" was held at the west village on Thursday afternoon, by which however, after considerable talk, no nomination was made. The call was addressed to those "opposed to excessive taxation and arbitrary legislation emanating from any source, irrespective of party." The caucus adjourned to Friday afternoon.

PERSONAL.—A friend writes us that on the 29th ult., at Memphis, Tenn., Albert J. Hasty, Esq., formerly of Waterville, was married, by Rev. Dr. J. R. Graves, to Mrs. Fannie Monod Tinkham, daughter of ex-governor Campbell, of Tennessee. He says "the bridal ceremony was brilliant and elegant; the beautiful bride was admired for her perfection of womanliness, and the bridegroom was congratulated on his union to one of the loveliest and proudest daughters of the sunny South."

The blacksmith shop of Mr. James, at West Waterville, (the upper part of the building being occupied by him as a dwelling) took fire on the roof, last Wednesday, but was speedily extinguished by the citizens who promptly rallied with water buckets and garden engines. A fire engine in that village would be a good investment.

If any one is curious to see what can be done with currants in tree form, let him examine some in Dr. Allen's garden at West Waterville, though to be sure they are not the ordinary variety.

Some nice showers have relieved the parched earth and thrown sunbeams across a great many sorrowful faces. There is yet time for a little revival of fall feed if the frost holds off a little.

## OUR TABLE.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL for Sept. 17 has a picture of Star Peak, Newada; a bird's eye view of the City of New Orleans and the Mexican Gulf Ship Canal; a portrait of Harry Cornwall, with a short biographical sketch; and the number is full of excellent reading matter. The accompanying cartoon is a fine picture of Baltimore and Druid Hill Park. This publication is well appreciated by the people and has a wide circulation.

Appleton's Journal is published weekly by D. Appleton & Co., New York, at \$4 a year.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW for July has the following articles:—

Assyrian Annals; Pargaglia's Mission to Queen Elizabeth; Ben Johnson's Quarrel with Shakespeare; Dr. Newman's Grammar of Assent; Lothar; Agriculture and Agrarian Laws in Prussia; The Christian Constitutional Crisis; and Contemporary Literature.

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

New volumes of Blackwood's Magazine and the British Reviews commence with the January numbers. The post age on the whole five works is but 50 cents a year.

THE LADIES' REPOSITORY for September has two steel engravings—"Playing in the Sunshine," and a portrait of Rev. Luther Lee, D.D. Wood cuts accompany the following articles:—The Spirit of Poetry, Among the Alps, The Lollards, and Thon Knowest, Lord. The reading matter in this magazine is always excellent, and it is exerting an elevating and purifying influence wherever it goes.

Published by Hitchcock & Walden, Cincinnati, at \$5.50 a year.

THE AMERICAN SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKER, published at St. Louis, Mo., at \$1.50 a year, contains very good original and selected articles for Parents and Sunday School Teachers and Officers, and a popular and excellent lesson for the Sabbath School, for each Sabbath, with two pages of matter to aid the teacher on each lesson. The plan and design of one lesson for the whole school, with the use of such a magazine for the teachers, and lesson papers for the scholars, is rapidly taking the place of all other modes of instruction in the Sabbath School. The publisher of this magazine, J. W. McIntyre, offers to send specimen copies of the magazine and lesson paper, without charge, to any address.

THE KENNEBEC BAPTIST ASSOCIATION met at West Waterville last Tuesday afternoon and organized by the choice of Rev. C. Parker of Norridgewock as chairman and Rev. Wm. H. Clark of Mt. Vernon as Clerk. The annual sermon was by Rev. Mr. Clark, and during the session, which lasted till Thursday noon, sermons were preached by Rev. Mr. Pierce of Skowhegan, Rev. Dr. Wilson of Waterville, Rev. Mr. Fish of China, Rev. Henry S. Burrage of Waterville and Rev. Mr. Harden of West Philadelphia, formerly of Sidney. Interesting discussions were had upon various topics, during the three days session, and in response to urgent appeals it was decided to put a colporteur into the field, and Rev. Mr. Burrage, Rev. Dr. Wilson and Mr. C. F. Hathaway, of Waterville, were appointed a committee to find the right man for the place and procure the funds for his support. Mr. Cane of Clinton, made a very instructive report of his labors at Moose River, closing with a touching appeal for aid for the destitute people of that region. The obituary committee had no death to report among the clergy, but did report the gratifying addition of four to the number of settled pastors within the year. The attendance upon the Association was very good, and the enjoyment of those present was greatly enhanced by the liberal hospitality of the warm-hearted people of West Waterville. The Association will meet next year at Farmington, and Rev. Mr. Burrage, of this village, was selected to preach the annual sermon.

MAINE AT THE NEW ENGLAND FAIR.—Of the exhibition of one class of stock at Manchester, the Boston Advertiser says:—

The Herefords are excellent in quality, pure blooded beautiful animals. W. P. Blake of Waterville, H. C. Burleigh of Fairfield, G. B. Shores of Waterville, G. and G. Underwood of Fayette, all of Maine, are large exhibitors and own the majority of the stock in this class.

CHARLES A. MILLER, formerly of Maine, declined a re-nomination as Secretary of State in Alabama.

The Jute panic is subsiding, and unless the Portland papers trot out another case of death from these insects, with something unique in the horrible details, in fear that the hastily discarded chignons will again be in the ascendant. Let the cases be more carefully located next time, that they may not be immediately contradicted. And it would be well to silence that Bangor physician, who so imprudently asserts, apparently without fear of contradiction, that no case of injury from the cause has arisen in the practice of any physician in the State.

There are not many dwellings in process of building at the West Village, this year; but work is going forward on the Memorial Hall and on an immense shop for the new Scythe manufacture company, Emerson, Stevens & Co. Most of the old scythe shops have been repaired, and the bridge near the Hubbard & Blake shops is undergoing repairs.

THE BOWDOINHAM BAPTIST ASSOCIATION will meet in Augusta next week, the session to commence at 2 o'clock on Tuesday.

Mr. Jefferson Parsons, of Augusta, who has been connected with the Insane Hospital for twenty-five years, and has for six years been Hospital Steward, has gone to California. On his departure the officers and help of the hospital made him some valuable presents, in testimony of their respect and esteem.

OPEN AIR MEETING on the Common next Sunday, if the weather will permit, to commence promptly at six o'clock.

Mercer, Smithfield and Fairfield nominate S. H. Willard, Esq. of Mercer as a candidate for representative.

## STATE FAIR.—A full list of the Committees for the approaching State Fair appears in the Kennebec Journal. The following is a list of those gentlemen who reside in our vicinity:—

H. C. Burleigh, Fairfield, and Albert Crosby, Albion, Heifers; S. W. Coburn, Skowhegan, on Ayrshires, Herds and Bulls; William H. Taylor, Norridgewock, on Cows, Heifers & Heifer Calves, Ayrshires; Anson Holway, Larone, on do. Herefords; Joseph Percival, Waterville, on Jerseys, Herds & Bulls; Howard G. Abbott, No. Vassalboro', on Cows, Heifers & Heifer Calves; Geo. E. Shores, Waterville, on Working Steers; Gideon Wells, Clinton, on Fat Cattle; Chas. B. Catas, Vassalboro', on Middle Woolled Sheep; Isaac V. Briton, Winslow, on Grains and Seeds; Wm. Dyer, Waterville, Butter and Cheese; Charles Osborn and wife, Vassalboro', on Bread, Sugar, Maple Syrup and Honey; H. K. Morrell and wife, Gardiner, A. H. Abbott and wife So. China, E. O. Bean and wife, Readfield on Needlework and Embroidery; S. N. Taber, East Vassalboro, on Horticultural. Ex. Apples, Pears, Plums, Grapes; J. M. Crooker, Waterville, on Silver Ware, &c.; W. H. Catas, Vassalboro, on Boots, Shoes, &c.; Joshua Nye, Waterville on Fine Arts; Chas. H. Hamlen, Waterville, on Mineral & Chemical Preparations.

A second span of the new bridge was raised to-day and workmen are busy on the piers.

Dr. J. F. Bingham, pastor of the South Congregational Church in Augusta, has left to go to Hartford, Conn., much to the regret of his old parishioners.

REDINGTON, in Appleton Hall building, is really treating his customers to great bargains, and the ladies accuse him of selecting his goods with good taste. Chamber sets are an easy thing for his customers to get if they have got money—and other things at the same rate. Those who buy his carpets are made to believe that these goods are falling—and even poor folks can afford to drink their tea from China cups if they buy of him. Those who doubt will do well to call and inquire his prices—our honest word for it.

OUR MAINE EXHIBITORS of Hereford stock swept the board at the New England Fair, taking all the premiums as follows:—

Bulls—Sweepstakes to H. C. Burleigh of Fairfield, Me. Five years old and upwards—First to G. & G. Underwood of Fayette, Me. Three years old and under four—First to H. C. Burleigh. Two years old and under three—First to same. One year old and under two—First to G. E. Shores of Waterville, Me. Cows and Heifers—Sweepstakes to W. P. Blake. Herds—First to H. C. Burleigh. Four year olds—First to W. P. Blake. Three year olds—First to same. Two year olds—First to H. C. Burleigh. Yearlings—First to W. P. Blake. Calves—First to H. C. Burleigh.

On Monday afternoon George Vignue, fireman of the steamer Fairy of the Wave, plying on Moosehead Lake, and Edward Foster, a guide, were wrestling near the bow of the boat, when, falling against the rail, it gave way, precipitating both the men into the water and under the wheel. The boat was immediately stopped, but neither of the men were afterwards seen. They were both unmarried and belonged in Greenville.

ARRIVAL OF THE "CITY OF REGUSA."—The little craft called the "City of Regusa," which sailed from Queenstown, about eighty days ago, reached Boston yesterday, having safely crossed the Atlantic. She is only three tons burthen.

M. BLOT, the lecturer on cooking is a sufferer from dyspepsia. Nuf ced.

CLOTHES WRINGERS.—The *Universa Clothes Wringer* is believed to be the best cog-wheel machine, as the gears are broad, and will not entirely separate when the large clothes are passing through. This latter is a most valuable feature, for the cogs in other wringers (whether they are on one or both ends of the shaft) may be thrown apart, and be practically without cogs when most needed for the large articles.—[Boston Cultivator.]

POVERTY IS BAD, but the worst kind of poverty is poverty of the blood; this makes a man "poor indeed," for it takes away his strength, courage and energy; but enrich the blood with its vital element, Iron, by taking the Peruvian Syrup (a protoxide of iron) and you will feel rich and "as good as anybody." Try it.

"The Best the Cheapest." *Clipper Mowers and Reapers.*

Having had over twenty years experience in the Hardware, Store, Tin Ware and Agricultural Tool business, I take pleasure in saying to those wanting 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 Draught, running directly to the Cutter Bar, which, when it meets an obstruction after it has passed over of itself, instead of crowding harder downward against it, as many in the market do. The team will in, and the wheels follow in the track made by the track bar.

It does not pull the team by shaking the harness or bearing on the necks.

The Clipper was awarded the preference at field trials at Lewiston, Waterville and Bangor. In some of these trials were all the following machines—Buckeye, Kniffin, Woods Union, American Advance and others. On the one horse size at Lewiston, a horse weighing only 1200 pounds was used; and at Bangor, one weighing only 720 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 there is in Maine, a very few of which have been a sold.

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

J. H. GILBRETH, KENNEL'S MILLS.

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

[COPYRIGHTED.] 228 1-2—226 3-4—229 1-2

GILBRETH KNOX

Has a record at Saranac Park, Providence, of 1 half mile in a race 1:10 1-4, quarter 34 1-2 seconds.

His old colt HORNET JOHN, won the 4 years old purse at Waterville.

His 3 years old colt "Knock-out," sold for five thousand Dollars.

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

A grandson of "Rydyk's Hambletonian." See advertisement in Maine Farmer, or send for a circular.







MISCELLANY.

LITTLE GOLDENHAIR.

GOLDENHAIR climbed upon grandpapa's knee; Dear little Goldenhair, tired was she, All the day busy as a bee. Up in the morning as soon as 'twas light, Out with the birds and butterflies bright, Skipping about till the coming of night. Grandpapa toyed with the curls on her head, "What has my darling been doing?" he said, "Since she arose with the sun from her bed?" "Pity much," answered the sweet little one, "I cannot tell so much things I have done, Played with my dolly and fed my bun. And then I jumped with my little jump rope, And I made, out of some water and soap, Beautiful wavy, mamma's castles of hope. I afterward read in my picture book, And Bella and I, we went to look For the smooth little stars by the side of the brook. And then I came home and eated my tea, And then I climbed up on grandpapa's knee, And I was as tired as you are." Lower and lower the little head pressed, Until it had dropped upon grandpapa's breast; Dear little Goldenhair, sweet he lay rest. We are but children; things that we do, Are as sports of a babe to the Infinite way, That marks all our weakness and piles it too, God grant that when night overshadows our way, And we shall be called to account for our day, He shall find us as guileless as Goldenhair's lay. And oh, when weary, may we be so blest, And sink like the innocent child to our rest, And feel ourselves innocent to the Infinite breast.

SCARLET FEVER.—A writer in Good Health gives some valuable hints for the treatment of this fearful disease, which is making such ravages among children. He says:

"Undress the child and bring it to bed at the very first signs of sickness. If it has fever, give it nothing but sordid lemonade with some gum arabic dissolved in it. Then cover its abdomen with a dry flannel. Take a well folded sheet and dip it in hot water; wring it dry, and put this over the flannel on the child's abdomen. Then cover the whole and wait. According to the severity of the case and its stage of progress, perspiration will commence in the child in from ten minutes to two hours. The child is then saved, and its recovery will be as steady as the growth of a green-house plant. As the inclination for food returns, help the bowels by injections of warm water, oil and a little castile soap. These directions are for the early symptoms of the disease. If the child has effusions of the heart or brain, these will not save it, but if these remedies are applied in due time, not one in a hundred children will die of scarlet fever." These directions are so simple that every one can follow them, and we would add to these an application of hog's lard over the whole body. We know this to be excellent from practical experience, and believe that if these remedies were applied in due season the deaths from scarlet fever would be few.

THE PASSION FOR MONEY MAKING.—Go with me to Philadelphia, and I will take you to the Mint there; and I will show you a vast wheeled machine—a steam engine and a die. There are the bars of gold and silver which are put in, and every time the stamp goes down it cuts out a dollar, or five dollars, or ten dollars. And that machine is just like many men. I can point you to a dozen men in New York that are nothing but great iron machines. That is, their whole life is nothing to them but a continual effort to get rich or richer. Take from them the simple power of coining money, the simple stamping power, and all the rest is of no more value than iron machinery.

Suppose you should go and sit down at the mint and with this machine—this die? You say, "Good morning, sir. How is your health?" What is your impression in regard to politics? What is the condition of your conscience? It keeps on punching. All it knows is how to punch, punch, punch, all its life long. And there are men in New York that you might talk to about everything in the universe, but they know nothing but to punch—out money, and when they have made it, it is no more to them than if it lay in the bed of the stream, or in the veins of mountains. Would you be one rich, at such an expense as that?

I am far from deriding wealth or pursuit of it. I perceive that it is the symbol of universal activity, and the key to incalculable enjoyment, it rightly employed; but a man who believes he can sacrifice every manly quality to earn wealth, and that then he can take that wealth and make himself happy, is beguiled by the devil, and over-reached by him. You cannot do it, and yet in the community how wide is the impression of many young men—that if you only get money you can get anything! No, you cannot. I tell you that money with truth, with honor, with pure character, and with good reputation following it, will be of incalculable benefit to you; but the money you have got by selling your character will be a curse to you as long as you live. Living men will despise you, and dying curses make your monument.

Fanny Fern tells the following story of her first meeting with Horace Greely. He had agreed to take tea at her house, and Mr. Parton gave her special injunction to have some stale bread on the table, as Mr. Greely, he said, never touched hot biscuit. This was accordingly done, and when the great editor sat down to supper, a large supply of dry bread was placed close to his plate. He however, was not content with this, but peering across the table in his near-sighted way at the biscuit opposite, he stretched out his arm and proceeded to help himself, and actually made his entire meal of them. Mrs. Parton expressed her surprise at this, and said: "Why Mr. Greely, I read the Tribune for so long a time I thought you abominated hot bread." "Fanny," replied the sage Horace helping himself to another biscuit, "do you always practice what you preach? I'm sure I don't."

Mr. Joseph Hill, Jr., master car painter of the Portland & Kennebec R. R., in this city, has organized the idea of forming a national association of Master Car Painters. A call has been issued for a meeting in Boston, Nov. 6th. Mr. Hill is one of the best painters in the car business.

Charles W. Stuart, Esq., of Belgrade, is the republican candidate for Representative to the Legislature from the towns of Belgrade, Sidney, and Rome.

The Maine Conference of Unitarian Churches will hold its annual meeting at Saco, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 13th, 14th and 15th.

John F. Lamb, Esq. of Clinton, has been nominated by the republicans as candidate for representative from the classed towns of Clinton, Benton, and Winslow.

Geo. F. Clark, Esq. of China, has been nominated as candidate for representative for the towns of China, Albion, Clinton Gore, and Unity Plantation.

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. Aiming 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.

Waterville, March 1, 1870. O. F. MAYO, A. L. MAYO.

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

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THE OLD STAND

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

FURNITURE,

Longes, 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 full assortment of CHAIRS, SETS, Walnut, Chestnut, Ash and Pine. The fine sets I have for sale as good a workman as can be found on the river. And they are worth very much more than those shown together, as most of them are

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 Waterville can get them. All I ask is for customers to price them, and judge for themselves before purchasing.

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Kendall's Mills Column.

"Goods Well Bought ARE HALF SOLD."

An old saying, and as true as it is old, and never more true than when applied to the large stock of

FLOUR,

offered by LAWRENCE & BLACKWELL, at the Grist Mill, Kendall's Mills,

This is no "advertising gas," we are actually selling splendid bargains, as our already large and rapidly increasing trade fully shows. Our stock is fresh, shipped direct to us from Chicago, and is complete in all grades required in a first class retail business.

Lawrence & Blackwell, Kendall's Mills, Nov. 12, 1869.

REMOVAL. DR. A. PINKHAM.

SURGEON DENTIST, Kendall's Mills, ME.

Has removed to his new office, NO. 17 NEWHALL ST.,

Flour and north of Brick Hotel, where he continues to examine all orders for goods in need of dental services.

E. W. McFADDEN.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Insurance and Real Estate Agent.

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

DR. G. S. PALMER,

DENTAL OFFICE, ALDEN'S JEWELRY STORE,

opposite the Nat'l Bank, WATERVILLE, ME.

Chloroform, Ether or Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

M. B. Soule & Co.

Attorneys at Law.

OFFICE OVER L. H. LOW'S APOTHECARY STORE, OPPOSITE THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE,

Main-St., Waterville, Maine.

M. B. SOULE. J. G. SOULE.

House, Sign, and Carriage Painting.

A. W. NYE,

At the old Siskin Stand on Temple St.

Will be pleased to receive orders for House, Sign, and Carriage Painting, Graining, Paper Hanging, and Glazing.

CARRIAGE REPAIRING will also be faithfully and promptly done. All work warranted and prices made satisfactory.

Waterville, April, 1870.

J. D. WATSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

OPPOSITE THE P. O., WATERVILLE, ME.

Dr. Watson has been engaged in the general practice of Medicine and Surgery for nearly twenty years, and has also had a very large hospital experience.

L. P. MAYO,

Teacher of Piano-forte and Organ.

Residence on Chapin St., opposite Foundry.

WRITING DESKS AND BOOK CASES made to order at REDINGTON'S.

Large nice Hair Cloth Easy Chairs, FOR from \$18.00 to \$25.00, at REDINGTON'S.

L. T. Boothby,

FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE AGENT.

Office at C. H. Redington's, opposite the Express Office, WATERVILLE, ME.

Burial Caskets at REDINGTON'S.

WINDOW SHADES at REDINGTON'S.

J. S. RICKER & CO.

Importers, Jobbers, and Retailers of FINE ENGLISH STONE CHINA, PARISIAN GRANITE, SEMI PORCELAIN, PORCELAIN DE TERRE, AND FRENCH CHINA.

In White Gold band, Gold and colored band, Gold and Decorated Blue and White, 500 pieces.

Hanging in Prices from \$50.00 to \$150.00. Gold Band and decorated Tea Sets, Silver Tea Sets, and one of the most convenient houses in town, with two wells of good water. Possession given in October next. Apply to H. W. HAY, Waterville, May 19, 1870.

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Summer Arrangement. TRAINS will leave Waterville for Lewiston Portland, Boston and intermediate stations at 6 A. M. (Freight), and 10 A. M.

Leave for Bangor and intermediate stations at 6 A. M. (Accommodation), and 8:30 P. M., connecting with trains for Bangor and Kennebec Falls.

Trains will leave from Boston, Portland, Lewiston and intermediate stations at 8:10 P. M. (Freight), 4:30 P. M. (Passenger), and 8:30 P. M. (Accommodation).

EDWIN NOYSE, Sup't.

PORTLAND AND KEN. RAILROAD

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT Commencing May 28, 1870.

PASSENGER trains leave Waterville for Portland and Boston at 10 A. M.

Returning will be due at 4:30 P. M. Leave Waterville for Bangor and Kennebec Falls at 10:30 P. M. Freight trains leave 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. & B. and B. & M. R. R., also for Boston via B. & M. or E. R. R., August 1, 1870.

L. L. LINCOLN, Sup't.

FOR BOSTON

The new and superior sea-going Steamers JOHN BROOKS, and MONTREAL, having been fitted up at great expense with large number of beautiful staterooms, will run the season as follows:

Leave Waterville for Boston, every Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and Sunday, at 10 o'clock P. M. (Sunday excepted.)

Freight Cabin \$1.00, 1st Class \$1.50, 2nd Class \$1.00, 3rd Class \$0.50.

Freight taken seasonally. BILLINGS, Agent.

MAINE STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

NEW ARRANGEMENT. SEMI-WEEKLY LINE.

On and after the 15th inst. the first steamer, Drigo and Franconia, will run further north, as follows:

Leave Waterville, Portland, every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 5 P. M., and leave Pier 38 E. R. New York, every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 8 P. M.

The Drigo and Franconia are fitted up with fine accommodations for passengers, making them the most convenient and comfortable route for travelers between New York and Maine.

Passage in State Room \$5. Cabin Passage \$4. Meals extra. Goods forwarded to and from Montreal, Quebec, Halifax, St. John, and all parts of Maine. Shippers are requested to send their freight to the Steamer as early as 4 P. M., on the day they leave Waterville.

For freight and passage apply to HENRY F. GALT, Wharf, Portland, or J. P. ANES, Pier 38 E. R. New York.

G. L. Robinson & Co.

TWO DOORS NORTH OF THE POST OFFICE, Invite particular attention to their extensive stock of

PARLOR AND COOKING STOVES.

In their stock of Cooking Stoves will be found the White-Mountain, Tropic, Improved Magnet, and Peerless.

They have also a new Cooking Stove, which they feel confident has no superior—

THE UNION RANGE, a stove which has many conveniences, can be used with coal or wood, and is sold comparatively low.

IN THE LINE OF PARLOR STOVES THEY HAVE The Illuminating Parlor Coal Stove, a variety of Soap Stone Stoves, And other kinds, Open and Air-tight.

WE ARE ALSO DEALERS IN Hardware, Iron and Steel, Paints, Oils, Nails, Glass, Tin Ware, And every thing usually kept in a Store like ours.

GEORGE L. ROBINSON & CO. Waterville, Nov. 4, 1869.

STRAW CARPETS

at REDINGTON'S.

SPLENDID CHAMBER SETS, VERY cheap, at REDINGTON'S.

FEATHERS, ALL grades, at REDINGTON'S.

MATRESSES, OF all kinds, Sponge, Combination, Hair and Excelsior, at REDINGTON'S.

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

AGENTS FOR C.F. VENT

3 Barclay St., N.Y., or 38 W. 4th St., New York. If they want the most popular and best-selling subscription books published, and the most profitable, send for a copy of the new and improved nothing, and may be of great benefit to you.

1000 Agents Wanted for BINGLEY'S

Natural History,

Giving a clear and interesting account of the infinite variety of habits and modes of nearly every known species of birds, insects, reptiles, mollusks and all members of the globe. From the famous London four-volume edition, with large additions from the most celebrated naturalists, and containing in one large handsome volume of 1040 pages, with over 1000 splendid engravings.

PRICE ONLY \$4.50.

The cheapest book ever offered, and one of the most desirable. Agents doing freely. Terms the most liberal. Address, C. F. VENT, Publisher, 5 College Place, N.Y., or 38 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O.

THE WORLD RENOWNED ELIAS HOWE, JR.

SEWING MACHINES

FOR FAMILY SEWING AND MANUFACTURING. BRANCH OFFICE OF THE HOWE MACHINE CO., 136 WASHINGTON STREET, OPPOSITE SCHOOL STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS

R. H. EDDY, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS, Late Agent of the United States Patent Office, Washington, under the Act of 1837.

No. 78 State Street, opposite Kilby Street BOSTON.

AFTER an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continuing to secure patents in the United States; also Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. (Agents' Specifications, Endorsements, and all papers for "drafts" for Patents executed on reasonable terms with dispatch. Researches made into American and Foreign works, to determine the validity and utility of Patents of Inventions, legal and otherwise, received on all matters relating to the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished, by transmitting one dollar. Assignments recorded in Washington.

A Agency in the United States possesses, superior facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the patentability of Inventions.

During eight months the subscriber, in the course of his legal practice, made on twice rejected applications, 1,134 PATENT APPEALS, 8,771 CASES, which was decided in his favor by the Commissioner of Patents.