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## The Waterville Mail (Vol. 24, No. 20): November 11, 1870

Maxham & Wing

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AN AUTUMN HYMN.

Should autumn's golden days depart  
And never leave behind  
A lesson to the grateful heart—  
A harvest for the mind?  
For autumn and his golden days,  
For all his goodly things,  
We'll sing a cheerful song of praise,  
For all that autumn brings.  
Dear God! who gav'st the kindly rain  
On summer's drouth to fall,  
Thy sun and dew made strong the grain;  
And autumn ripened all.  
For autumn's glad and golden days,  
For all his blessed things,  
We'll sing a cheerful song of praise,  
For all that autumn brings.  
Though autumn suns more coldly shine,  
Earth's glory is not lost;  
Night tears the Plinids' radiant sign;  
Morn shows the silver frost.  
And though his fields be bare and brown,  
Old autumn's praise we'll sing;  
October's gold shall be his crown,  
And autumn shall be king!—T. W. Parsons.

[From Harper's Magazine.]

THE BOOK OF THE LEGION OF HONOR.

By Berthold Auerbach, Author of "On the Heights," etc.

CHAPTER III.  
ON ONE'S OWN GROUND.

THE carriage containing the two young ladies drove at a quick trot along the highway. "Ah, how happy you are to call such a carriage your own!" cried Marie. No one would believe that a person who could ride in her own carriage would ever look so gloomy. Louise knew the perpetual wrangling of her friend, with her pecuniary situation, and she nodded at the remark, so that Marie, by jesting freely in regard to her peculiarly hard and dependent position, might be relieved and cheered. Marie possibly perceived her friend's threat, for she declared that life was a mere farce, and the best way was to play it briskly. She told very humorously some of her traveling adventures.

Louise diverted her from these by asking how she got along with the lady with whom she was living as a companion.

"Ah!" cried Marie. "She is all the time complaining about her former companions, and will most assuredly complain about me to future ones. The noble lady is always wanting to be loved, and at the same time to be very little out of pocket! She ought to have a broom and duster crossed on her coat of arms, for sweeping and dusting are the objects of her existence. Every evening her servant-girl must tear an old newspaper into small bits, and then she scatters these into every nook and corner of the rooms, so as to make sure the next day that every place has been swept."

"But you must be glad that you have a calling," Louise said, attempting to turn the conversation.

"Calling? I say with Ruckert—or is it some one else?—If I had a hundred thousand dollars income, I would never have dished myself up for you." Calling? Never use that word again to me. If I were rich, I would marry a man who pleased me, and let others take the calling."

Marie now struck into a serious vein, and exhorted her friend not to continue playing the prude, and decline all suitors.

Louise replied that she had given up the world.

"Given up the world?" laughed Marie. "Why don't you say, too, 'I am dead and buried.' You are a year younger than I. Oh, if some one would only come and tame you for once!"

"Tame me? Am I wild?"  
"No; don't misunderstand me, you are, on the contrary, too tame—I mean too cultivated."  
"Too cultivated?"

"Yes, you have seen a great deal too much, thought a great deal too much. You perceive each one's deficiencies, and you think, besides, that he does not want me, he wants my money. You open a parliamentary debate when any one makes his appearance. You are the Daughter of the Parliament."

"Good! You have now said the whole, and now I beg that you will say nothing more on the subject."

Louise uttered this in a decided tone, and for a while they drove on in silence. They were approaching some of the outlying buildings which were a short distance from the manor-house. The farm-dogs barked, they took note of the new arrival, and Schneck was quick at reply, like his mistress. But Marie ordered him not to utter the least sound, and he silently obeyed.

The carriage stopped at the steps of the house, and Herr Merz bade Marie welcome. There was a slight flush in the countenance of the elderly man, who, perhaps, had not wholly overcome the impression that he had once had a passing, repressed inclination toward his daughter's friend. Marie immediately addressed Herr Merz in a tone of familiarity, and he replied in a friendly way.

Marie was conducted to her chamber, but she soon came down, and promenaded with Herr Merz up and down in front of the house. She asked what that unfinished addition was which had one large window with a single pane of glass. Herr Merz replied that he had built it for Louise's studio, and that it was to be completed during their proposed journey to Italy, as Louise wanted to devote herself wholly to her artistic talent.

"This is very wrong in you. You must not do this!" exclaimed Marie, defiantly.

In answer to his amazed inquiry, she declared that he ought not to encourage Louise in carrying out her proposal to give up the world. Now a suitor would have to encounter additional resistance.

"I stick to this," cried she, "that Louise must marry. And if I am obliged to conjure up here the swan-knight, she shall be married. Done with life! All done! Did any one ever hear of such a thing in a beautiful, rich girl, who is—well—is twenty-six years old! Do you give me full power to set in motion what I please?"

"And what if I should not?"

"To be sure; but I should do just the same without it. Yet it's better that I have said what I have. 'This respect is mine, and I will use it,' she recited in pathetic style.

Louise came down and her father went away in a short time. She and Marie strolled in the park arm in arm.

She raised her dress a little, disclosing a handsome foot in brown gaiter boots, and she set it firmly on the ground. Then she went on to depict in enthusiastic terms how happy that person must be who could call a piece of ground his own, and who had a settled home.

Louise made no contradiction, for she had a sincere compassion for a girl, who, belonging to the higher class of society, was homeless in the world, and obliged to eat the bread of service—a service really, though seeming to be a voluntary work. She simply said, at last, that Marie was rich enough—she had such an inexhaustible fund of humor.

"Don't appeal to that!" cried Marie, with an expression of trouble. "When one appeals to that it is all over."

# Waterville Mail.

VOL. XXIV.

WATERVILLE, MAINE. . . . FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1870.

NO. 20.

They had entered a copse where the birds were singing merrily. Louise stood still and asked her friend whether she did not wish to tell her something more about the heart-affair hinted at in her letters while abroad.

"Not just now," Marie hastily exclaimed; "but by-and-by I will tell you. Don't, I beg, ask me any further. When the right time comes I will let you know everything, and you must help me."

They spoke now of the proposed journey to Italy, and Louise expressed her regret that Marie could not accompany her. She would have been a good guide, for she had already been over the ground.

Marie knew, and Louise guessed, why the father, usually so indulgent to every wish of his child, had positively refused to have Marie accompany them. Silently they went through garden and park, and then returned to the house. The grandmother of Louise, who had not been well during the day, had recovered by evening. They sat together in pleasant mood, and after tea Marie began a game of chess with Herr Merz. She was a very skillful player, and, as the game lasted a long time, Louise and her grandmother retired, and Marie and Herr Merz were left alone.

Hardly had they been left alone, however, than Marie broke up the game and said she must speak still further about Louise. Herr Merz was to name over the men in the neighborhood who were to be his guests the next day, who among them might be suitors of Louise, and which of them he himself would desire; for it was of great importance that a friend should express herself pleased with a wooer, and she hoped to bring Louise in this way to a definite point. He named over several, among them a proprietor and a young official from the county town not far off, between whom he had no choice, but who were equally indifferent to Louise.

Marie was very confident that she could bring her friend to the point.

CHAPTER IV.  
A REVIEW.

THE next day, which was clear and cool, saw the arrival of guests of both sexes in carriages and on horseback. Marie had induced Louise to adopt a new style of wearing her hair, and to dress in bright colors, laying aside her favorite shade of sombre drab, as Marie called it. The neighbors gazed at her in surprise when she first met them, and Marie was pleased at this, for she knew that Louise was looking unusually young and animated.

When the neighboring landed proprietor and the young government official were introduced to Marie she made a courtesy, and instead of casting down her eyes, looked steadily at them. She passed them both in review, and found that in respect to external appearance the choice was by no means difficult.

Fortunately for Marie, the man held in high estimation in this circle of friends was an old comrade of her father. By this means she was at once accorded a high place of honor; the whole circle gathered around her, and Louise did her best to make her the centre of attraction.

The young official saw at once that Marie's opinion had decided weight with Louise, and he therefore showed her a great deal of attention. He attended her when the company took a walk in the garden, and in the course of conversation incidentally mentioned that he was an officer in the militia. He could see that this made quite a favorable impression. Marie thought well of his appearance and general bearing, but he either was, or pretended to be, rather bashful; he was not sufficiently confident and self-asserting. She came to the conclusion in her own mind that he would not do, for whosoever would win Louise must excite in her a positive interest.

He appeared to be familiar with landscape-painting not only in reference to the character of the foliage and the foreground, but he was quite enthusiastic in speaking of the necessity of having an artistic eye, and of the prevailing taste for landscape-painting as in harmony with the tendencies of our age in its study of natural science. He pointed out a group of trees, and extolled to the skies the happiness of being able to revel in light and air. All this he reeled off to Marie like a book, and as they say, with the idea that she would report it to her friend.

Marie smiled inwardly: "This swain is played out; let us see what sort of a child of humanity the landed proprietor is!"

The proprietor attached himself to father Merz. "Good manners, and not a bad move," thought Marie. "He really has a high respect for the old gentleman, or else he pretends to have. No matter which, it will have a good effect upon Louise, for she loves her father to distraction, and he who loves him too is in a fair way to gain her good graces."

The proprietor, on the other hand, took a different view from the official, and looked upon Marie as in the way. He was a seriously devoted man, and next to his own life-calling, devoted to politics. He had seen through Marie, and thought that a friend of a character like hers would be apt to make Louise frivolous and fickle. He even imagined that there was a visible constraint in the bearing of the latter toward her friend, and therefore he did not wish to have much to do with her. And when Louise asked him how Marie pleased him, he replied in a straightforward way, "She pleases me just as she does you. I think that you would not like to live all the time with such a sparkling, effervescent, fun-loving temperament."

Louise endeavored to modify his opinion, but she did it in such a way that he was convinced he was not wholly in the wrong, and for the first time he began to entertain some hope. The dinner passed off cheerily; the old Herr Von Beuthen, who conducted Marie to the table, felt that he had the privilege of saying what he pleased.

The conversation turned on the intended journey to Italy, and the old Herr said: "You have begun in the wrong way. What makes you put up a studio for our dear Louise? A nursery-room would be more to the purpose."

There was a general laugh. Marie looked around the table with sparkling eyes. She saw that the young official blushed, while the proprietor joined in the laughter.

All glanced toward Louise, but she looked straight before her, as if the joke had no reference to her at all. Finally, feeling that she must say something, she observed, in a quiet and undisturbed tone, "I am very glad to have

given the opportunity to Herr Von Beuthen to exercise his pleasantry." She occupied herself very zealously with a stately gentleman who sat next, so that his wife, whom the young official conducted to the table, became more and more flushed in the face; and this redness was not lessened by the several glasses of wine which she drank at the persuasion of the official.

At last they rose from the table, and while the older gentlemen were sitting on the terrace, smoking their cigars, Herr Von Beuthen exclaimed, in a very loud voice, "It is a disgrace to all bachelordom that Louise is not yet married!"

The younger portion of the company enjoyed themselves in the garden. Louise remained for some time talking with the gentleman who had sat next her at table, but yielded finally to Marie's urgent entreaties and joined the younger part of the guests in the garden. Jest and merriment were the order of the day, and from a thicket came the sound of a lively Swiss jodel, such as the mountain-boys sing.

Marie had induced Louise, who could not sing especially well, but who excelled in this Swiss caroling, to give a specimen of her skill. She did not like to be seen when she did this, and so she went aside, placed her delicate left hand to her cheek, and jodelled so loud that it seemed as if the mountain-sides were echoing and re-echoing the notes.

Old and young now mingled together, and all were in good spirits until evening came and the guests went away.

When they were again alone Louise said to her friend, blushing deeply, "Ah! Marie, it is indeed horrible, and I can't understand it. I am so—"

"So what?"  
"No; it is better not to say it."  
"Not even to me? Speak out!"

"Well, there were here some cultivated and able men"—naming several—"but those who pleased, those whom I find clever and agreeable, are—"

"Married," interrupted Marie.

"Yes," assented Louise, covering her face with her hands. "Why is it that only such please me? Why can I speak with freedom only to them?"

"Don't you know why?—you the Daughter of the Parliament? It's a very simple matter. You allow yourself to be free with them, and they can be unconstrained in their conversation with you. But when you are with an unmarried man you are thinking all the time that he has some designs on you, and most probably, on your wealth, and so you are never natural—never free from constraint."

"Oh, how right you are—how much in the right!"

For a long time they were silent, and then Marie suddenly said, as an expression of roguish triumph over her friend's confidence, "Come here and sit by me; I will tell you my secret."

She grasped the hand of Louise, and her voice was choked; Louise thought it was from deep emotion, but it was from a wholly different cause. Marie related in a hesitating and broken way, in marked contrast with her usual off-hand fluency, that she was as good as engaged to Von Birkenstock, a cavalry officer in the neighboring garrison city, who was a distant relative of hers, but whom she had seen only at brief intervals. She had now the desire, as it was important that she should become more intimately acquainted with him, that Herr Merz should invite him to make a visit; he could lodge at the tenant's house. And besides, it was his intention to resign and take up farming, as he was the son of an agriculturist.

Louise promised to bring it about. Marie went to her room, and not long afterward Louise brought her an unsealed letter of invitation, written by her father. Marie sat up late that night writing a letter, which a messenger carried to the railway station.

CHAPTER V.  
A GAME OF CHESS.

LOUISE wanted to accompany her friend, who was to drive, two evenings after this, to the station to meet the cavalry officer. Louise spoke of him as Marie's betrothed, though the latter protested against it; but, as Louise persisted in calling him so, Marie let it pass.

Marie drove alone to the station, but she did not when there remain seated in the carriage, as did her friend a few days previously; she walked back and forth on the platform and in the garden, which had been freshly laid out, and as yet showed but a scanty growth, and looked frequently at the watch which she wore in her belt.

The train came in, and a young man with a fresh grave countenance, and very heavy and long mustache, beckoned from the cars. He alighted, and, although he wore a citizen's dress, it was evident at the first glance that he was a soldier.

In an easy, off-hand manner he said to Marie: "You have not invoked the spirit of the hussar in vain. Here am I! I obey your mysterious summons. I have an ample leave of absence. Now unfold: where is the adventure? Where is the monster, the dragon?"

Marie begged him not to ask any questions now, and, above all, not to speak German. They seated themselves in the carriage, and he asked: "Are not my eyes to be bandaged?"

Marie smiled, and said no. He further asked if he might be permitted, as modern knights were, to smoke. Leave was given.

"What should you say," began Marie, at last, "if this carriage, these horses, and with them a fine manor-house and some hundreds of thousands in a fire-proof safe, were your own?"

"With, or without a wife?"

"With."

"With you?"

"Do not jest."

Drawing her breath quickly, Marie continued: "Ah, we are all nothing but Philistines, I as well as the rest. Why am I all at once so afraid?"

"You afraid? Is there such a word in your dictionary?"

"You are right! It is such a beautiful and advantageous—in fact, a moral intrigue which you are to engage in with me."

"You see me armed and equipped for every thing, like a hero in some fairy tale; and, more especially, I have the virtue of silent obedience. I listen to your oracle as patiently as Tannius in the 'Magic Flute.'"

"It will soon be all revealed to you. Do you remember Louise Merz?"

"Who could forget her! Am I to marry her?"

"Yes!"  
"I am ready forthwith. Let the church bells be rung! I am of age; it is spring; and I have some new gloves with me."

"Cousin, I am in earnest."  
"Dreams are the stuff that life is made of. Does she still remember me, how I danced with her at that time at the minister's? Does her father remember me? He has one good quality—he smokes capital cigars."

"Albrecht, don't make fun of the really worthy man. To win Louise you must respect him."

"I regard him now as most eminently respectable."

"Albrecht, tell me in the first place, whether you would marry Louise if she had no property?"

"No."

"That is honest, at any rate."

"I pray you, dear cousin, let me finish what I was going to say. I could not marry her if she were poor; but if she were poor and I rich, then—"

"Then you would marry her?"

"No; then I would marry you."

Marie blushed, and forbade her cousin to joke any further in that manner, or he would not answer for the business in hand; for he must for a while pass as her lover, even as her betrothed. Louise desired that it should be so.

"I don't understand," laughed the captain.

"The good knight must consent to have his eyes a little blinded," replied Marie.

She recovered her good spirits, and said that Louise was prejudiced against every man who was not already bound. With those who were married and betrothed she unfolded all the amiable qualities of her nature, and acknowledged also the fine traits in their character. And therefore her cousin was to pass for a while as her betrothed.

"But, Marie, what are you playing with? You know that you are to me—"

"I beg you to stop. You know—"

"Certainly, certainly," observed he, making a motion in the air with his hand, as if he were using a paint-brush.

Marie shrank back in the carriage, but quickly recovering her position, said, in a lively tone: "But don't regard me as prudish. I permit all the attentions which your cousinly relation has allowed heretofore."

"Then, first of all, I beg for a kiss."

"For shame! And you are trifling with your good fortune. But if it must be, here, kiss my hand."

"Take off your glove, I beseech you!"

"No. And one thing more—be kind to Schneck. If you must show tenderness, practice it on Schneck. And don't you play chess?"

"My fame is great! Who could stand the tortures of outpost duty without tobacco and chess?"

"And you can draw?"

"Don't slander the military school!"

"You understand, too, how to take landscapes, and to talk about trees in the foreground, and perspective?"

"My gracious Fraulein! Observe this tree with its melodious branches, this rhythm, this symphony—"

"Very well!"

"No, it won't do," said he, seriously. "We shall make ourselves contemptible, and your friend an enemy. Can the prim Louise ever forgive us for tricking her?"

"Indeed? Is this throwing cold water upon a fine adventure the hussar bravery you spoke of? Be easy. After a few days we will have a quarrel, and we must arrange that Louise shall be an involuntary listener. Then I will give you your dismissal, and you will thank me—I will allow you on your knees to thank me—you will express your high opinion of me, and honestly confess that you—what is the term they use?—madly, distractedly, infatigably love Louise. And trust me, you will not have to lie, it will be the actual truth."

For some time neither of them spoke. The captain seemed to be thinking of the part he was to play. Then he, aroused from his long reverie, stood upright and offered his cigar-case to the coachman and the footman, who accepted the cigars with thanks. They had both been soldiers, and knew how to appreciate this courteousness in an officer.

Marie nodded triumphantly. Herr Von Birkenstock had one good custom from early youth up to the present time; he kept regularly a brief diary, which luckily he now had with him. He found the date noted down at which he had met Louise, and some particulars which refreshed his recollections.

Marie was very well satisfied with the various points he introduced, and was able to supplement them from her own memory.

The campaign was well begun, and in high spirits they drove up to the manor-house.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A SINGULAR CASE.—Mr. Walter Scott, a worthy citizen of East Newark, N. J., and a Protestant, was recently arrested and lodged in jail, on charge of outraging his oldest daughter. At his trial he was acquitted, on the testimony of medical experts that the alleged crime had never been committed, though the daughter swore minutely and positively to the particulars of the outrage. It now appears that the charge was trumped up by two Catholic female friends of Scott's deceased wife (who was also a Catholic) to get control of his children, two of whom were removed to the Catholic Asylum at Orange, and two others placed in Catholic families, when Mr. Scott was confined in jail. On being released, he recovered the custody of his children, and is now endeavoring to bring these women to justice. The daughter confesses that her evidence before the Court was what she was instructed to say by these women, and superstitious fears of the future awakened in her breast by them caused her to obey their bidding. It is believed that the Catholic priests were grossly imposed upon by these women in an endeavor to secure their co-operation in this atrocious outrage.

A most hideous and terrible picture of the depravity and infamy of the great cities was unveiled in New York when the police discovered that Mary E. Geary, an unfortunate girl of only about sixteen years, had died in a vile den on Chatham street, from the effects of an abortion procured by one Thomas Lookup, alias Evans, alias Powers, a notorious "doctor."

The poor girl disappeared from her home on Saturday night, and not till Monday did her distracted relatives hear aught from her. Then a note called them to the horrible den, where they found her in convulsions, from which she died on Tuesday, in horrible agony. An old hag in charge, named Dixon, admitted that the doctor performed an operation on Saturday night, and that the girl had since had no attention and no food. The appearance of the place was revolting in the extreme. In a room 16 by 10 feet were four beds, each of which contained a victim. The adjoining room was crowded with jars, phials and packages of drugs, and thousands of letters from women all over the country, expressing money envelopes and receipts. The woman Dixon and two old men named Walsh and Duggan, who prepared the "red pills" for the "doctor" were taken into custody, but the chief demon had fled. He was, however, arrested on Thursday, on his farm near Jamaica, L. I., in a wretchedly filthy shanty, surrounded by pigs, poultry and geese. He was committed without bail, and though he has several times escaped in similar transactions, it is said the evidence now in the possession of the police will convict him.—Boston Post.

IN A CELLAR AT STRASBOURG.—A French paper gives the following account of the experiences of one of the inhabitants of Strasburg during the siege:

I had been established in Strasburg for many years, and my affairs had never been so prosperous as they were when the war broke out. On the approach of the enemy I sent away my wife and family, but could not leave my warehouses and shops, lest when the town was taken they should be given up to pillage. The first eight days all went well, the quarter I inhabited seemed to be spared; but on the ninth day a shell exploded in front of my house and broke all the windows on the ground floor. I thought it prudent from that time to take refuge in my cellar. I had some provisions there so that I seldom went out of it. I spent my days and evenings in reading, little thinking what was about to befall me. On Saturday, the 10th, about mid-day, while I was taking a meal, I heard a tremendous noise overhead. I ran to the stairs to ascertain the amount of damage doubtless caused by a shell falling into my house. I drew back terrified. The entrance of the cellar was stopped up by portions of the wall. The house had fallen in and I was buried alive. What passed through my mind in the first hour of my captivity I cannot adequately describe. I had fits of dumb anger, to which general exhaustion succeeded. By degrees I came to myself, for I completely lost my head; I collected my ideas, and thought I remembered having during the day brought down a petroleum lamp. I felt my way to the piece of furniture on which I believed I had placed it, and by good fortune there it was. I lighted it instantly. It was then that I realized my true situation; all around me there were ruins, the staircase no longer existed; I could no longer deceive myself; the house had fallen in, and this cellar was to be my tomb. To clear the rubbish on that side was my only hope, and I began it with the fury of despair. Every brick I took away made others fall; the walls crumbled continually, and I was from one moment to another threatened with destruction by ruins. Then my lamp went out for want of oil, and for a time I gave up all hope; but the instinct of self preservation prevailed, and I set to work again in a sort of rage. I had been working, as it seemed to me, more than two days, when the ceiling suddenly fell in; a brick struck me on the head, and I fainted. How long I remained insensible I cannot tell. When I reopened my eyes I perceived an opening above my head; the stars were shining. It was night. I suffered horribly, and dared not move for fear of producing a fresh fall of masonry. I waited for day in mortal anxiety. As soon as I could realize my position hope returned. I made a heap of the rubbish all around me, and, clinging to a beam of the ceiling, I raised myself out of this cellar which had so nearly been my grave. Once out of it I again gave way. When I came to myself once more, I crouched down among the ruins of my abode and wept for more than two hours. I had spent four days in that cellar. I went into it without one gray hair, and it is now quite white. I have aged more than twenty years in four days. As for my shops all are burnt. I had worked for ten years to set up my family in tolerable comfort. My wife and I looked for an old age exempt from care; now all must begin over again, and I see no prospect of anything but misery for our future days.

VON MOLTKE AND BISMARCK.—An army correspondent of the London Times thus describes the two great Germans:

"Is that really Von Moltke?" "Where?"  
"You see that tall, thin man, without any mustache or whiskers, his hands behind his back—the officer with the grayish hair, very short, and a face cut with many fine lines, his head slightly stooped, the eye-brows pronounced, and the eyes deep set? There is the man whom the Junkers of Berlin called 'the old schoolmaster.' What a lesson he has taught Austrians and French!" "Is that the strategist who caught Benedek in a vice at Koniggratz, mistreated Bazaine at Metz, and netted an Emperor, a Marshal of France, and 150,000 men at Sedan, and who is now angling for such an enormous prize as the capital of France?" "He looks very grave."

"He is always so."

"But there you see striding through the crowd, is a very different-looking person."

"Yes. Who is that frank, smiling major of dragons? He comes this way—the officer in the white cap and yellow band, dark blue or nearly black double-breasted frock coat, with yellow collar, taller than the tall officers around him?" "That is Count Bismarck."

There is a stir wherever he goes—caps touched and hats raised. He makes straight for a little knot of Americans—Gen. Burnside in plain clothes, Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Hazen, and Gen. Forsyth in uniform, but without swords. You hear his laugh above the murmurs of the crowd and the wave of sound in which his name "Bismarck" is borne. How heartily he shakes hands with them, buoyant and free, elated as some officer might be who had just won promotion on a battle field. All the world knows the soulless likeness out of

which even photography has failed, however, to take all expression; but one must have actual experience of the peculiar vivacity, or rather penetration as it is emitted from under those shaggy eyebrows, to measure the power of his face—the one grand, over-whelming force of which is, to my mind, interdicted—an immense audacious courage, physical and mental, and a will before which every obstacle must yield or be turned. The people were never tired of looking at him, and grand dukes and princes were of small account as long as he was to be seen; the Prince of Hohenzollern being, however, an exception to the remark—"the fair pretext of the war," as a lady called him, alluding to his blonde complexion and hair; and indeed, to use Scott's words of Claverhouse, his face is such a one "as flimmers love to paint and ladies to look upon."

THE RELIGION OF LABOR.—Religion does not altogether consist of devotional exercises, but, as well, of daily work. We get a wrong idea of Christianity when we reduce it all to songs and sermons, to prayers, solemn faces, and ecclesiastical paraphernalia. It is not especially for Sabbaths and sanctuaries, but also for week-days, for shops, for homes, for mills, for stores, for streets and fields. Religion is largely an out-door institution. Its Author was born, baptized, transfigured, and crucified under no roof but the sky. It means diligence in business, serving the Lord in common vocations and every-day relations, as well as in consecrated syllables on set occasions. Jesus was more sublimely great standing unknown at the carpenter's bench in Nazareth, with apron on, than if he had been surpliced as a priest in the temple, or arrayed in robes of royalty on Pilate's throne. He was greater with adze in his hand than with a crown on his head. Christianity allows no aversion toward the mechanic. It gives him honorable position. It invites him to its home, and visits him in his. Yet how many rich young ladies who would scorn to associate with the sons and daughters of our working-men! The matrimonial problems that busy their brains involve such fractions as lawyers, physicians, large-salaried preachers, wholesale merchants, millionaires, and gentlemen of leisure. It would be ridiculous, they think, to throw themselves away on mechanics! Of course society has its affinities, and that is well. Education grants it. Refinement and culture always seek their level. But we dig down for gold. Too often distasteful dandyism is petted and honored, while intelligent industry is denied a place. The difference between building houses and selling houses is not so great that one should be considered contemptible and the other illustrious. Really, as a business, it makes but little difference whether a man mends clothes



## Waterville Mail.

S. M. MAXAM, DAN'L R. WING,  
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... NOV. 11, 1870.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.  
S. M. MAXAM & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10  
Water Street, Boston, and 27 Park Row, New York; S. R. Niles  
Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court Street,  
Boston; Geo. F. Rowell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 40  
Park Row, New York; and T. O. Evans, Advertising Agent, 129  
Washington Street, Boston, are Agents for the WATERTOWN  
MAIL, and are authorized to receive advertisements and sub-  
scriptions at the same rates as required by us.  
C. P. Advertiser's address is referred to as C. P. name.

ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS  
relating to either the business or editorial depart-  
ment should be addressed to MAXAM & WING,  
1011 Main Office.

It was reasonable to suppose that the death of the young man in the lockup, last week would suggest to the proper authorities the propriety of taking immediate measures to put that filthy place in condition for the uses for which it is designed. For more than a year it has been a disgrace to humanity—and some-  
body else. It was not only unsafe on account of fire—as the death of young Koderick has proved—but uncomfortable and dangerous to health on account of damp and decayed straw and accumulated filth. Most of the persons thrust in there are drunk; and once before, a man was smothered to insensibility in the same way. He kicked over the stove and set the straw on fire. Now there is no stove or other means of fire; and it was inhuman to put a drunken man in such a place, to lie from Saturday till Monday. "But what else can I do?" was the reply of officer Edwards, when we inquired where he had put his prisoner, and if it was a fit place for a human being. He said he had repeatedly mentioned the matter to the authorities, but without effect. He engaged to come on Monday and show us the condition of the place—doing meantime what he could to keep his prisoner from suffering—and we promised to make the matter known to our citizens. The plan was too late to save the life of this young man, but it may not be too late to save the life of others. No officer should be allowed to put another prisoner there, in the present state of the cell. The proper authorities—whether the selectmen, supervisor, or chief of police, is not for us to decide—should be held accountable for an amendment.

"Hay is being reduced in price in consequence of farmers selling their stock." So all the papers say. We cannot help thinking that the farmers of Maine will regret that they brought down the prices of hay in this way. When butter is worth forty-five cents a pound and wool as much or more, with corn plenty at less than a dollar a bushel, it is not easy to tell why our farms are to be stripped of cattle and sheep for fear of buying feed. Where will the butter and beef and wool and mutton come from next year? We venture to tell the farmer that this is short-sighted policy, and a little incited with cowardice. When will the hay fields do any better, under this system?—rushing off the stock whenever a drouth pinches them. Where will the top-dressing come from? With the thrifty times our farmers have seen for ten years past, they surely ought to be able to buy a little hay for a single winter. Hay is cheaper by several dollars than it was last year, and will be cheaper yet before spring if grain is fed as freely as it should be. It is better to buy corn at a dollar a bushel than hay at ten dollars a ton, especially if to be hauled far. So don't sell the "last cow" or "ten sheep" for fear of coming to town, when either will pay good interest on all you will have to buy for them. It is sorry nonsense, and has already been carried too far for profit. The farm will grow under such a system, till a few successive years of drouth will find the hay crop reduced, when it is most needed to be increased.

There is much rejoicing, by all classes having freight to or from Boston, over the change of gauge between Waterville and Bangor. It saves much expense and vexatious delays at Portland, by which Bangor, especially, has suffered seriously for many years. Farmers on this line have been able on this account to get a material rise in the price of some kinds of produce—potatoes in particular. Buyers save not only in expense of handling but in risk of freezing.

On Monday last 1000 head of cattle and 1500 sheep went through Waterville by the new gauge, mostly from Aroostook, Cattle and other heavy through freight, now loaded at the upper depot, is taken by way of Kendall's Mills on the lower road; and Portland freight coming this way further than Waterville is to come on the narrow gauge.

Cattle trains now leave Waterville at 9 in the morning, instead of earlier as heretofore—thus doing away with the necessity for Sunday driving.

The earnings of the two roads are reported at \$120,000 for September—and constantly increasing.

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SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 29th, 1870.

To the Editors of the Mail.

Gentlemen: In a recent issue of the Mail there appeared the following item:—"There is to be a tidal wave and earthquake of unusual severity. The shores of California, the North Pacific, Portugal, the Bay of Fundy, and St. Lawrence are to be particularly affected." This dire calamity is to come off in December next—no postponement on any account whatever. This bug-a-boo, to frighten women and children, seems to have been gotten up by, and for the benefit of, one Professor Delissier, (whoever he may be) and that you should publish such mischievous rubbish, without comment, surprised me not a little. No person knows better than yourself that all such predictions, coming from whatever source they may, are simply ridiculous; and that this nameless self-styled Professor knows no more of earthquakes than he does about the latest fashions in vogue among the ladies of the moon. Do you wonder that I was astonished to see published in your staid paper the insane ravings of such an unmitigated humbug? This eminent vagabond, with a morbid desire to see himself in print, would bring on another St. Bartholomew, and out Herod Herod (if he had the power) to gratify his inordinate self esteem, by seeing his name going the rounds of the press;—and by the by, this sensationalist appears to have forgotten to prophesy concerning the late shaking up on your side of the continent, probably on account of his anxiety about California. Could I prescribe penalties for such fellows, I would have them tied to the tail of a cart; and the silly victims who are weak enough to believe them should flog the scoundrels naked throughout the world.

In explanation of this article, I may state that I lately received a letter from a dear friend, living in Waterville, whose friendship and anxiety for me and mine prompted her to write, urging me in the strongest and most solemn manner to get my household gods together and fly without loss of time. Unfortunately the Seer having failed to point out a place of safety, I shall be compelled to remain until the tides of December are come and past.

If you will give this a place in your columns, possibly it may serve to allay the fears of some of your readers who have friends in this State and other infected districts, and much oblige your humble servant,

H. H. ELLIS.

All right, friend E.—we submit to admonition for our oversight. It is not every boy that has a good mother to warn him against earthquakes, physical or moral.

BOSTON ADVERTISER.—The Boston Recorder, in mentioning the characteristics of the Boston dailies, has the following of the Boston Advertiser:—

"The Advertiser is the brightest and cleanest of sheets, morally and mechanically, deals largely in local as well as general news, discusses public questions of the day with great breadth and sagacity, is Republican in a very decided but dignified way, and is beyond question the solid journal of Boston."

SOMETHING NEW!—The new juvenile temperance organization, known as "Cold Water Templars," of which Mr. Nye has gathered a large and prosperous lodge in Waterville, have arranged for a very pleasant and somewhat novel entertainment, to take place at the Congregational church on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of next week, Nov. 16 and 17. It will consist of two lectures, by Miss Julia Coleman of Brooklyn, N. Y., known as "Aunt Julia" to all children who read the Sunday School Advocate, and other juvenile publications. The net avails are to be used to pay expenses incurred by the children in organizing and carrying out their plans.

Miss Coleman's lectures while addressed to the capacities of the young, are yet of the deepest interest to all classes—earnest eloquent, and "full to the brim of the science, literature and religion of temperance."

We most earnestly commend this enterprise of the children to all classes of our citizens. Surely nobody objects that the pledge of abstinence from intoxication, tobacco and profanity should be taken and kept by the young everywhere.—Let all parents manifest their approval of such teachings and efforts, by patronizing the lectures. A committee of the lodge of Cold Water Templars will sell the tickets through the village prior to the time named, and it is safe to trust to their success for a full house. Tickets of admission ten cents to each lecture. Certainly if any reformatory efforts made in our village are destined to bear rich fruit in the future, they are those made by Mr. Nye in behalf of the children. Let these lectures give him assurance that his labors are approved.

The County Lodge of G. T. will be held with the Lodge in this place on Thursday afternoon, 17th.

"RONEKA, the Forest Queen," is the title of an original operetta, written by a young lady of this village, to be performed at Town Hall on Friday evening of next week. The parts will all be taken by young ladies—among whom will be musical talent that promises an attractive exhibition.

We refer to the advertisement of Mrs. Atwood. Her fine and well selected stock of millinery and fancy goods is attracting marked attention at Kendall's Mills.

BOSTON PRICES.—Round hogs 10 to 11 cts. Hay \$18 to \$28. Oats 52 to 60. Corn mixed 80 to 90. Butter, good, 25 to 38; choice 40 to 42. Cheese, dairy, 10 to 14. Beans \$2 to \$2.50. Potatoes 70 to 80.

Does the Gardiner Journal man swallow grammar with his oysters?

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## OUR TABLE.

WHY AND HOW. By Russell H. Conwell.—Boston: Lee & Shepard.

By itself the title gives no hint of the subject of the book; but we have the satisfactory explanation added:—"Why the Chinese emigrate, and the means they adopt for the purpose of getting to America, with sketches of travel, social customs, etc." The "heavenly Chinese" has got into our politics, and we must discuss him and his belongings. To enable us to do it intelligently, the author of this book, who has himself visited the Flowery Land, gives us the result of his observations. It is a timely work, and a reliable one, we judge; and the illustrations by Hammett Billings give the handsome volume additional value.

For sale in Waterville by Pray Brothers, at the New Bookstore, in Shorey's Building, next door north of Ticonic Row.

THE SOCIAL STAGE. By George M. Baker, author of "Amateur Dramas," "The Mimic Stage," etc. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Like Mr. Baker's previous volumes, this contains original dramas, comedies, burlesques, and entertainments, prepared especially for home recreation and the school platform. Those who wish for something new in this line, will hardly fail to be pleased with this handsome little volume.

Sold in Waterville by Pray Brothers.

THE SPRINGDALE STORIES. By Mrs. S. B. C. Samuels. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Six handsome little volumes in a neat box, the titles being *Adèle, Eric, Herbert, Nellie's Trial, Johnstone's Farm, and Ennui-fellen*. These stories all deal with the same family of children, though the scenes are laid in different countries. While very interesting, their aim is to show youthful readers the importance of trying to attain a high moral standard, and to impress on their minds that little deeds and words of kindness go far towards making up the sum of human happiness. The series will make a nice holiday gift for girl or boy.

For sale in Waterville by Pray Brothers.

LITTLE FOLKS ASTRAY. By Sophie May, author of "Little Prudy Stories," "Dotty Dimple Stories," etc. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Here come the precocious Paris children again, although, as the author says, "they had been sent to bed and nicely tucked in." We suspect, however, that the author's friends—and they are legion—would not consent to have these pleasant little people, with their odd adventures and quaint utterances, retire so early. There are no more popular books for children than those written by "Sophie May," whom we are proud to claim as a daughter of Maine.

For sale in Waterville by Pray Brothers.

LETTERS EVERYWHERE. Stories and Rhymes for Children. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

A nice book for children who are beginning to read, presenting as it does the letters of the alphabet tastefully wrought, with a pleasant poem and a nice little story attached to each. It is an attractive book for children and it will make a nice holiday gift.

For sale in Waterville by Pray Brothers.

THE HOUSE ON WHEELS, or The Stolen Child. By Miss E. F. Adams. Translated from the French by Miss E. F. Adams. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

A story of lost children has a peculiar charm for old and young, especially when cleverly told, as this one is. Numerous spirited illustrations enhance the value of the book and give it an additional charm. Any boy or girl will be pleased to receive this book as a holiday gift.

For sale by Pray Brothers, Waterville.

PIANO AND MUSIC MATTER. By G. de la Motte. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Three editions of this excellent work have found a ready sale, and this, the fourth, will be heartily welcomed, for it has been enriched by many valuable additions and improvements. Though primarily designed for beginners it has a value for those who are far advanced in musical cultivation; and we notice that it has elicited hearty commendation from good musical authorities, some of whom assert that in originality, clearness, thoroughness, and practical character, it has no superior among manuals of instruction.

For sale by Pray Brothers, Waterville.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW for October is a number of more than average excellence, and also on account of the subjects of some of its papers, of more than usual interest to its readers in this country. This publication usually embraces a wide range of topics; but this number is remarkably extensive, and few will open it without finding something to engross their attention. Among the papers which will be universally read are the following: "American Literature," "John Wesley's Cosmogony," "The Laws of War," "Gunpowder," and "The New York Gold Conspiracy." It will be with lively interest that the public will read the kindly critical and appreciative remarks on our writers, dead and living, in the first-named article; and the equally critical but not so kindly comments on the heroes of the late Gold Conspiracy.

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 two Reviews, \$10; and the four Reviews, \$15—with large discount 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 postage on the whole five works is but 56 cents a year. See "Another Liberal Offer," in our advertising columns.

THE BOSTON RECORDER, is the title of a new religious paper, just started in Boston. It is made up from the Congregationalist, and published at the low price of \$1.50 a year. It is a handsome and well filled sheet.

OUR VILLAGE SCHOOLS all close next week and will resume again on the 27th inst., giving the children a vacation of one week in which to enjoy Thanksgiving.

It is a gratifying evidence of the moral condition of our people that Brick Pomeroy's paper is a financial failure and must soon cease to exist.

OUR FIRST SNOW fell on Tuesday evening, when two or three inches gathered, giving the ground a wintry look; but the weather moderated during the night, and next morning the earth was bare and brown as before.

THE PORTLAND TRANSCRIPT is to be enlarged at the commencement of the next volume, without an increase of price.

The Principal of the Gardiner High School being sick, Miss Mary Hodgkins has had the whole charge of the school recently, to the full approbation of the committee—says the Journal. Her high qualifications are well known here.

THE TEACHERS' INSTITUTE for Kennebec County, we will again remind our readers, will assemble at Augusta next Monday afternoon.

QUARTERLY MEETING.—Services will be held at the Methodist church next Sunday at the usual hour; sermon by Dr. Webber.

SENATOR MORRILL's health is reported to be steadily improving.

## THE WAR.

The negotiations for an armistice failed at the last moment, and each party charges the other with the responsibility of the continuance of the war. It is admitted that the war must now go on and be fought out to the bitter end. There were violent disorders in Paris and Rochefort resigned his position in the government.

Great distress and discontent are reported in Germany, and much dissatisfaction is felt at the prolongation of war.

THE TOWN OF VERDUN has capitulated to the Prussians.

TOURS, Nov. 8.—Despatches from the army of the Loire, report a series of successful engagements recently at Paisley and St. Laurent des Bois. Two battalions of the Prussians, supported by 1500 cavalry and 10 pieces of artillery, attacked the French advanced posts after a combat of two hours duration, and as the French appeared to be surrounding them the Prussians retreated, leaving two officers and 50 men killed, and 70 prisoners in our hands. The French loss was 40 killed and 31 wounded.

LATEST.—The French fleet has gone to the North Sea for active operations. Quite important French successes are reported in the vicinity of Paris, and it is reported that the Prussians have evacuated Orleans. Garibaldi, too, it is said, has routed a force of 5000 Prussians.

ELECTIONS.—We find the following condensed statement of the result of the recent elections in the Bangor Whig of this morning:—Massachusetts is Republican to the core, carrying the whole ticket, State and Congressional, by large majorities.

In New York the Republicans gained in the city, but were outwitted in the rural districts, where the repeaters were actively employed. Hoffman's majority is now stated at 30,000, about that of last year, and the Democrats gain two or three Congressmen in the State.

New Jersey has wheeled fairly into line, electing a Republican Legislature which will elect a U. S. Senator, and four out of its five Congressmen.

Delaware has elected a Democratic Governor by a reduced majority, and re-elected the present member of Congress.

Maryland, which had a full Democratic delegation in the last House, has elected four members with a prospect of a republican gain in the fifth.

In Michigan our friends have elected a Governor by 20,000 majority, five out of six Congressmen and secured a majority of 40 in the Legislature, which elects a U. S. Senator.

In Illinois the Republicans have carried the State by a large majority. The latest returns from the Congress districts report one Democratic gain, one Independent, and a rumor of the choice of one Temperance nominee.

In Wisconsin the Democrats gain one Congressman, the Republicans carrying the State.

In Minnesota the Republicans have elected both members of Congress—a gain of one.

The returns from Virginia are incomplete. Missouri has elected the bolting Republican State ticket, and the regular Democrats probably gain one member of Congress.

In Tennessee the Democratic State ticket is elected by a reduced majority. Three Republican Congressmen are chosen and the Democrats claim five.

In Kentucky the Republicans gain a member of Congress in the 8th District. The delegation was previously entirely Democratic.

Alabama has gone Democratic, electing three, perhaps four members of Congress and a majority of the Legislature.

From Arkansas the returns are meagre, but the Conservatives have probably carried the State and elected two of the three members of Congress. The Legislature is to elect a U. S. Senator.

Nevada is still in doubt but has probably gone Republican and elected a Republican to Congress.

In Kansas the Republicans have made large gains, electing their member of Congress and securing the election of a U. S. Senator.

In Louisiana the Republicans have carried the State and probably elected four out of five Congressmen.

The Kennebec county Sunday School Convention will meet in Winthrop at the Methodist chapel, on the 7th and 8th of December next.

Col. Z. A. Smith, editor of the Somerset Reporter, gave a lecture at the Maine Central Institute, Pittsfield, on the evening of the 4th inst.; subject—The Capture of Richmond, and the Surrender of Lee's Army. The Lewiston Journal says it was a stirring lecture and would not fail to be appreciated by any audience in Maine.

The Maine Central Railroad company is not at all anxious to accept the lease of the Belfast & Moosehead Lake road and a rumor prevails at Belfast that it has decided not to. The people there are much excited over the rumor and if it proves true it is seriously proposed to take up the rails and discontinue the road from Burnham to Brooks and switch off from the latter place, building a road up river, the Belfast company furnishing the iron and the European & North American doing the work. Then the Bay & River road could be built from Belfast to Rockland, and there would be a lively competition.

REFERRING to the recent triumph of the Republicans in South Carolina, the Charleston Republican says that it desires to point to one other towering and lasting good. "It is that which comes from free discussion. There has been a discussion of vital political and moral principles, and of business policies, such as South Carolina never had before, and it can not be but that abiding good shall be the result."

THE UNAVOIDABLE delay in issuing the History of Augusta, will be of much additional value to the subscribers, as they will get from two to three hundred more pages, and many more fine illustrations—the additional pages will bring everything of note down to the finishing of the dam and new railroad bridge, and we hope subscribers will be patient a few weeks longer, as they will be well repaid for the delay. And again, the long evenings coming will add to the pleasure of perusing a very valuable and interesting book.—[Ken. Journal.]

The most ridiculous thing in the annals of this war, has just happened at Marselles where George Francis Train was nominated as commander of the national guard by General Cluseret, who is a general of the Cuban style and makes his campaigns where there is no enemy to molest him.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Portland announces to parents, guardians, pastors and others that they have a committee for the purpose of showing kindness to young men who are strangers, and leading them under religious influences. They therefore request all who desire the co-operation of this committee, to send the names and addresses of young men about to reside in Portland, in whom they are interested, with such particulars of character as they may deem proper, (which will be strictly confidential,) to E. H. Armstrong, chairman of the committee, P. O. Box 32.

In a recent case exciting the morbid curiosity of the public at Ellsworth, Judge Dickerson set the good example of ordering the Court cleared of small boys, and some of the older boys took the hint.

The next session of the Maine State Board of Agriculture will be held in Farmington the first week of next January. This session will last three days or more, and it has been suggested as a special attraction that an exhibition of fruits and vegetables take place at the same time. This suggestion has been made probably with a view to secure a larger attendance upon the session of the board than has occurred since the circuit system has been in vogue, which system is not approved by many of the most prominent farmers in the State, and which the Maine Farmer wants abolished, and the board returned to its original place a method.

The Mexican President Juarez has been dangerously sick which aroused fears of a revolution. A revolution has broken out in Tehuantepec against the State Government, and it was feared the United States canal exploring expedition would be compelled to stop altogether. In various other States also there are outbreaks.

Tennyson's admirers will be glad to hear that he will shortly appear again before the public, in a series of twelve brief poems connected by a love-story, and illustrated both by the pencil and by music.

A special dispatch from Florence says that Victor Emanuel definitely refuses proceeding to Rome, fearing to incur the anathema of the church. A ministerial crisis was expected when the determination was made known, but affairs were subsequently arranged, preventing rupture in the cabinet. The following is given as the ministerial programme: National unity, liberal institutions, Rome, recognition of the Pope as spiritual sovereign, decentralization, revision and reduction of taxation and the reorganization of the national army. July 1, 1871, has been fixed for the transfer of the capital from Florence to Rome.

THE TRIAL OF HOSWELL. Monday, November twenty-eight, has been assigned for the trial of Hoswell, the Hallowell murderer.

A jury at Portsmouth, Ohio, have given a verdict under a recent law, awarding a woman \$175 damages against a retail dealer for selling her husband liquor, thereby causing him to neglect his business.

It is rather surprising to learn that Russia has 667 cotton factories, employing 180,000 operatives. Before the war in this country cotton manufacture had scarcely commenced in Russia. During that period, however, the Russians began to manufacture Bokhara, Persian, Indian and other cotton, and it is said that their factories are now the most magnificent in the world, exceeding in style and completeness even the English establishments. The products amount to \$50,000,000 annually.

Two barns were burned in Falmouth Friday night—one owned by Ralph Kelley, the other by John Anderson. The latter contained a hundred tons of hay and a hay press.

Last Thursday evening a kerosene lamp exploded, while standing on a table in the house of Mr. Wheeler in Paris. Mr. Wheeler succeeded in extinguishing the flames before any serious damage was done, says the Register.

Sojourner Truth, the famous old colored woman, gave her testimony in Providence the other day against the women she saw on the stage at the female suffrage convention saying: "When I saw them women on the stage at the Women's suffrage Convention the other day, I thought what kind of reformers be you, with goose wings on your head as if you were going to fly, and dressed in such ridiculous fashion, talking about reform and women's rights? Pears to me you had better reform yourselves first."

Governor Hayes of Ohio has issued a Thanksgiving proclamation which could not have been abridged a great deal.

In accordance with usage, and the religious sentiments of Ohio, the 24th day of November next is hereby appointed a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer to Almighty God, for the boundless blessings He has vouchsafed to the American people during the past year.

On Wednesday of last week, a new Baptist church, consisting of twenty members, was organized in North Vassalboro'. No pastor has yet been secured. Rev. Mr. Bean, Free Baptist, preached to the new society on Sunday.—[Daily Kennebec Journal.]

The Syracuse Journal lucidly tells us what causes the earth to quake: "Earth-quakes are caused by a wave of elastic compression, produced by the sudden flexure and constraint of elastic materials forming a portion of the earth's crust, or by a sudden relief of this constraint by withdrawal of the force, or by their giving way and being fractured." We shall know what is the matter next time.

WHEN the bugle sounded the recall for the regiment of dragon guards (Prussian), on the evening following the battle of Metz, 602 riderless horses answered the familiar signal of their own accord. Some of them came dashing gaily up; others again, came up at a weary walk; and yet others pressed forward, halting painfully on three feet, or covered with blood and wounds. But they all took their wonted places in the ranks of the regiment, and as they ranged themselves into line the empty saddles upon their backs were sad reminders of the probable fate of their absent masters.

The American Tract Society employs Chen Chung, a Christian Chinese, as a colporteur among his countrymen in California with good success. He visits them in all their houses as well as in stores and shops, converses, preaches, and distributes tracts and is kindly received.

THE Maine Farmer reports that a man in whose dairy a polecat had been disturbed, found it necessary to act promptly in some method of exterminating. In his uncertainty he burned sulphur. The effect was magical. The premises were completely cleansed.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY AT A CIRCUS.—A shooting affray in Dawson, Ga., on the 2d inst., was the result of an intoxicated man named Russell, getting into a quarrel with the door keeper of a circus. Col. Ames advanced to quell the disturbance, when Russell shot him. Another circus man remonstrated with Russell, when two brothers named Kelley, known as desperate characters, approached and commenced firing. Col. Ames was shot twice while attempting to escape. A spectator named Oxford who was holding a child in his arms, was instantly killed; the child was taken from under the dead body. A lady was wounded inside of the Circus tent. Col. Ames died the following afternoon. His body was escorted to Macon by the City Council of Dawson. The men have been removed to Culbert, Ga., and confined in a secure jail.

SLAVERY IN CUBA.—A correspondent of the New York Herald declares that the emancipation law passed by the Spanish Cortes is a dead letter, and that not one slave has been freed under it. The law was promulgated in Cuba merely to quiet the threatening public opinion of the world on the subject.

The Lewiston Journal learns that Henry Locke, son of Chas. R. Locke Esq., of Bethel, was murdered in Nebraska, last month. Mr. Locke, with a brother, had purchased lands there for settlement. He had built a house, and had gone to a distance for the purpose of cutting timber, and not returning in due time, search was made and he was found dead. His head had been beaten to pieces by the villains who evidently killed him for his money, but he had but a few dollars in his pocket as he had just paid away his money for his land.

STATUS OF THE ALABAMA CLAIM.—It is claimed from Washington that the "dead lock" in the Alabama claims negotiations still exists, no action having recently been taken by our government in the matter, and the British government remaining equally quiescent. So far as is known our government adheres to its former position, as expressed by Secretary Fish, and the British government is equally decided in its course.

A TRAIN ON THE PACIFIC RAILROAD TWICE PLUNDERED.—Last Friday afternoon as the eastern bound passenger train on the Central Pacific Railroad was leaving Verdi, a station eleven miles west of Reno Nevada, it was boarded by three men, in masks. Five others, who had travelled as passengers up to that point, rushed forward also in masks, from the rear of the train. Two of the robbers, meanwhile had jumped on the engine, and compelled the engineer, by holding pistols to his head, to put on full steam. When about half way between Verdi and Reno, they stopped the train, broke open the express boxes, captured \$41,000 in coin and took to the mountains. All the wires west of Reno were cut. The firemen, express and mail messengers, whom the bandits had locked up in the mail-room, were released as soon as possible, and the train being reunited, proceeded on its way eastward. The same train, after re-coupling, proceeded eastward about three hundred miles, until near Independence, Nevada, when it was taken possession of as systematically as before, guards being placed over the engineer, brakeman and conductor. The mail and express cars were visited, and their contents ransacked thoroughly. The robbers took from the mail pouches all the registered letters, and cut the mail bags open, ransacking them for plunder. From the bags were obtained \$3,200. With this booty and a sealed bag, the contents of which were unknown, the thieves decamped. The express messenger, warned by the previous raid, concealed \$10,000 in gold bars, which the free-booters missed. The train then proceeded.

A SAILOR named Joseph Tibble, who was in a small boat on Lake Huron at the time of the late earthquake, states that the waters seemed to boil, that small lumps of mud were thrown into the air, and that thousands of fish came to the surface and jumped as if being pursued.

A GREATLY disconcerted man, on Thursday last, was Quinn, the convicted repeater. As Marshal Sharpe was about to send him to the Albany Penitentiary, Quinn began to complain of his hard fate. "The Tammany men," he said, "told me to go on without fear, and register myself as often as I could; that they would help me out of all trouble; but when I was arrested, I found they could not do anything for me; and when I was brought up for trial they did not even know me. Tammany don't own that court."



# Waterville Mail.

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

Published on Friday by  
**MAXHAM & WING,**  
Editors and Proprietors.  
At Morgan's Building, Main-St., Waterville.  
E. H. 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 in the column) 3 weeks,	\$1.00
one square, three months,	2.50
one square, six months,	4.00
one square, one year,	10.00
For one fourth column, three months,	12.00
one fourth column, six months,	20.00
one fourth column, one year,	35.00
For one half column, three months,	20.00
one half column, six months,	35.00
one half column, one year,	65.00
For one column, three months,	35.00
one column, six months,	65.00
one column, one year,	125.00

Special notices, 25 per cent. higher; Reading matter not less than 15 cents a line.

The Democrat tells a story of a Biddford young lady, who lately fell heir to a few thousand dollars, and who was picked up by a sharp-eyed, who married her, took possession of his wife's dowry and then departed for distant lands, "to regain his health," leaving his wife in a wretched state, she having lost both her name and money. The Democrat says this is the third lady on which this game has been played within thirteen months, yet gives no names.

The Cincinnati Times says that but for the negro vote the State would have gone Democratic by about 10,000.

In Tio Douloireux, rub Renne's Pain-killing Magic Oil all around the ear, and especially on the prominent face bone above the ear. You thus reach the "fifth pair of nerves, which you to the face," and if you use it faithfully it soon cures. Sold by I. H. Low and Co.,

Look here, reader, we do not wish to tell you that Consumption can be cured when the lungs are half consumed, nor that Dr. Wunderful, or any other fellow, has discovered a remedy that will make men live forever, and leave death to play for want of work. No, you have heard enough of that, and we do not wonder that you have by this time become disgusted with it. But when we tell you that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will positively cure the worst cases of Catarrh, we only assert that which thousands can testify to. Try it and you will be convinced. Sent by mail for sixty cents. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., 139 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by druggists.

Forty Years' Experience have tested the virtues of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and it is now generally acknowledged to be the best remedy extant for pulmonary and lung diseases: Embracing the whole range from a slight cold to a settled Consumption. Were it not for its merits, it would long since have "died, and made no sign."

M. W. JACOBUS, D. D., Commentator and Professor in Theological Seminary, Allegheny, Pa., says of OUR FATHER'S HOUSE: The topics are fresh and suggestive: The style is highly cultivated and ornate; the book is fascinating, instructive and elevating.

WHAT IS VITALITY?—Some philosophers call it Animal Magnetism, some Nervous Force, others Caloric, but by whatever name it may be called, the thing meant is the main spring of existence, it is the principle we in herit, and which may be nourished by proper attention to the requirements of the body and the avoidance of excesses, it is wasted or destroyed by over-taxing the mind with study or anxiety and intemperate indulgences, indeed, it requires an expenditure of vitality for every thought or action equal to the magnitude of thought or action. When the body and the brain are well balanced, the stomach is capable of restoring the waste; but when the brain is large in proportion, the stomach is incapable of supplying it; in other words, the expenditure is too large for the income. Here lies the cause of so much suffering from diseases of the Heart, Liver, Stomach, and Lungs, and FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES is the only preparation known which imparts this vitality directly and consequently the power to overcome disease.

## NOTICES.

**THE CONFESSIONS OF AN INVALID.**  
PUBLISHED for the benefit of young men and others who suffer from Nervous Debility, etc., supplying the means of recovery. Written by one who cured himself, and sent free on receiving post-paid directed envelope. Address, NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**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 Dysmenstruation and all other Menstrual Derangements from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 9 Endicott street, Boston.

N. B.—Be careful to send to those desiring to remain under treatment.  
Boston, July, 1870. sly 2

IF YOU AVE DYSPEPSIA, Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Piles, Oppression after Eating, Sour Rising, or any Indigestion or Biliousness, if you do not thank us for using HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES, we will for \$100.00 of the box. Also, warranted to cure every kind of Biliousness. For sale by R. V. Pierce, M. D., 139 Seneca St., New York. A. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, and by all Druggists. Mailed for 50 cents. 1545 up 2m 18

In New York, Oct. 22, by Rev. A. B. Carter, Major E. W. Briggs of Chicago, to Miss Louisa J. Bodfish of the former city—both formerly of Waterville.  
In Waterville, Oct. 22, by Rev. A. S. Ladd, Mr. Geo. A. Buck and Mrs. Ida E. Linnell, both of Fairfield.

**Deaths.**  
In Augusta, 5th inst., at the residence of her son, Ann E. Boardman, Mrs. Helen Russell, wife of the late Charles F. Boardman, formerly of Norridgewock, aged 60 years.

**STRAY CATTLE.**  
Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, on the 9th inst., two cows, both red and white—and two heifers, one red, and the other with marks of Jersey blood. The owner requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.  
H. A. MARSTON.  
Waterville, Nov. 11, 1870.—30

# WATERVILLE LODGE NO. 33.

SPECIAL meeting Monday evening, Nov. 14 1870. At seven o'clock. N. STILES, Sec.

**A GOOD NURSE**  
FOR the sick may be found by enquiring at  
MRS. MARY BUCK, 20 on Union Street

**All Right, Again!**  
WM. L. MAXWELL

having procured two

**FIRST CLASS WORKMEN,**

is ready to fill all orders on

all kinds of work at the shortest notice possible. Also

**REPAIRING**  
done in the neatest manner at short notice.

**BOOTS & SHOES,**  
Or

**RUBBER BOOTS & SHOES**  
of most any kind, call at Maxwell's and get them, for he has

got the largest stock and best assortment to be found in town, and of a superior quality.

**ARCTIC OVERS.**  
Congress and Buckle, Men's, Women's and Misses', which will

be sold low for cash. Nov. 10, 1870. 20

**MRS. A. ATWOOD**  
Has just opened her new stock of

**FALL AND WINTER STYLES**  
of fashionable

**MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,**  
Bonnets, Hats, Hoods, Feathers, Flowers, Fancy Ribbons,

Seash Ribbons, Scarfs, Laces and Embroideries, Velvets, Trimmings of all kinds, Hosiery and Gloves, Lined Kid Gloves and Mittens, Slippers and Ottoman Pat-

terns, Jewellery, &c., &c. All which have been carefully selected and will be sold at low

prices. If you are thinking of going to the store, you will not regret

fully visiting them to call at the 24 door North P. O. and opposite

F. Wing's Furniture store.

KENDALL'S MILLS, MAINE. 3w20

**WANTED.**  
ALL the money due me for goods sold, as I have need of it,

and can use it to good advantage to buy more goods for my

business. Don't forget to call.  
Nov. 10, 1870. WM. L. MAXWELL.

**NEW FIRM**  
AND

**NEW GOODS.**

The Subscribers, having formed a Co-Partnership under the

name of

**Pray Brothers,**

Have established themselves for the present in David Shor-

rey's Building.

One Door North of Zesty & Kimball's.

DEALERS IN

**Books, Stationery,**

Blank Books, Common School Books, Slates,

Wrapping Paper, Paper Bags, Twine,

Picture Frames, Travelling Bags,

Curtain Shades and Fixtures,

Cord and Tassels,

Also a General Assortment of

**FANCY GOODS.**

Orders for MUSIC, BOOKS, &c., not on hand, respect-

fully solicited, and promptly attended to.

Friends and the public generally are invited to give us a

call.

JAMES J. PRAY.

HENRY A. P. PRAY.

Waterville, Nov. 1, 1870.

**TO TEACHERS.**

THE Superintendent of Schools of Waterville will

be in session for the examination of persons desiring to

teach any of the district schools in town, on Saturday, Nov.

20th, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Grammar School House in

Waterville village. All persons wishing to teach in

Waterville village this season, are requested to present them-

selves at the time and place above named, as the schools

will then be opened to such teachers as may be found qualified

to teach them. School Agents are cordially invited to be

present to witness this examination, and represent the

district of their several districts.

B. F. FOLGER, Chairman of S. S. Com.

3w19

**BRUSHES.**

HAIR, Tooth and Nail, at PRAY BROTHERS.

**POCKET KNIVES**

AND SWORDS at PRAY BROTHERS.

**BLANK BOOKS**

AND STATIONERY at PRAY BROTHERS.

**COMMON SCHOOL BOOKS,**

at PRAY BROTHERS.

**BUY**

at PRAY BROTHERS.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the

fourth Monday of October, 1870,

(CYRUS WHEELER, administrator on the estate of CYRUS

WHEELER, late of Waterville, in said County, deceased,

presented and read the petition of said administrator, for

the appointment of a receiver of said estate, and also his request

to be discharged from that trust.

Ordered, That notice thereof be given three weeks success-

ively prior to the fourth Monday of Nov. next, in the Mail,

a newspaper printed in Waterville, that all persons interested

may attend at a Court of Probate then to be held at Augus-

ta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be al-

lowed, and also cause, if any, why the same should not be al-

lowed.

Attest: J. BURTON, Register. H. K. BAKER, Judge. 19

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—In Probate Court at Augusta, on the

fourth Monday of October, 1870,

(J. B. KALLOD, under the last will and testament of JOHN

# GRAND DUCHESS BRILLIANTINE.

Is a nice assortment of Black Alpaca, warranted to hold their color, very cheap at

C. R. McFADDEN'S.

**FRENCH SATINS,**

IN all shades at

McFADDEN'S.

**PAISLEY & WOOLEN SHAWLS,**

FULL line at

C. R. McFADDEN'S.

**BLACK VELVETEEN,**

VERY cheap at

McFADDEN'S.

**THE DEXTER FLANNEL**

AND Woollens, the best in the market for sale at

C. R. McFADDEN'S.

**ENVELOPES**

AND Letter Paper, at PRAY BROTHERS.

**PENS, PENCILS,**

SEALING WAX and Writing Ink, at PRAY BROTHERS.

**ILLUSTRATED BOOKS,**

at PRAY BROTHERS.

**FOR SALE.**

THE subscriber offers for sale his residence on west side of

Front street, six houses south of Memorial Hall, consisting

of COTTAGE HOUSE AND ELL, with convenient STABLE

attached, the house is in good repair throughout, has four

square rooms, one sleeping room, and several closets room

on ground floor; three good sized finished rooms on second floor;

one unfinished room in all chamber, supplied with best of

water in both house and stable; has a large garden. The lot

measures over a half acre with twenty fruit trees just coming

into bearing; also a quantity of small fruits. Terms, one half

cash and balance can remain on mortgage if desired.

Also for sale about ELEVEN ACRES of LAND situated on

the Blake road, five miles from the east and three from the

west village, a few rods east of Hiram Blake's house. Between

two or three acres of said land is a moving with 35 young

apple-trees thereon; the balance is wooded with hard and soft

wood and cedar, estimated at between two and three hundred

acres. Also 25 or 30 acres of good VILLAGE LAND on the river

road between Waterville and Kennebunk Mills, 1-2 mile from

the latter place; will be sold in five or ten acre lots to suit

purchasers.

Also a few hundred empty FLOUR BARRELS for sale low

to close out the lot.

Waterville, Oct. 7, 1870. R. L. LEWIS. 15

**CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR.**

**SPLENDID BOOKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS**

ARE NOW OFFERED IN COMPLETE SETS OF

**DICKENS'S WORKS.**

I. The Riverside Edition, 28 vols. with 500 illustrations on steel, at \$2.00 per vol.

II. The Globe Edition, 15 vols. illustrated by Darley and Gilbert, \$2.50.

These editions have certain advantages over all competing editions which will be seen at a glance.

The holidays are coming and these books will be found gifts among gift books.

Any volume or the set will be sent free of expense on receipt of the advertised price. Address for special information the Publishers,

**H. O. HOUGHTON AND COMPANY,**

Riverside, Cambridge, Mass.

1y 18

**LIME,**

**HAIR,**

**CEMENT,**

**COAL,**

KEPT ON HAND AND FOR SALE BY

**E. C. LOWE,**

MAINE CENTRAL (UPPER) DEPOT,

WATERVILLE.

Sept. 15, 1870. 12 11

**SEASON OF 1870-71.**

**MASON & HAMLIN**

**CABINET ORGANS.**

IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENTS.

Patented June 21st, and August 23, 1870.

**REDUCED PRICES.**

The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co., have the pleasure of an-

ouncing in person improvements in their Cabinet Organs

for which Patents were granted them in June and August

last. These are not merely meretricious attachments, but

enhance the substantial excellence of the instruments.

They are also enabled by increased facilities for manu-

facture, to make, from this date, a further reduction of price

on several leading styles.

Having completed and added to their former facilities a

large new manufactory, they hope hereafter to supply all

orders promptly.

The Cabinet Organs made by this Company are of such

universal reputation, not only throughout America, but also

in Europe, that few will need mention of their superiority.

They now offer FOUR ORGANS CABINET ORGANS, in

quite plain cases, at equal according to their capacity

to anything they make for \$250 each.

THE SAME, DOUBLE REED, \$350. FIVE OCTAVE DOUB-

LE REED ORGANS, FIVE STOPS, with Koto swell and

Trémolo, in elegant case, whatever of the Mason & Ham-

# NOW OPENING!

A rich stock of

**FALL AND WINTER**

**DRESS GOODS**

in great variety. Also, a full line of

**SHAWLS**

And

**WOOLENS.**

For men's and boy's wear, at

**C. R. McFadden's,**

Main Street, Waterville.

**FOR**

**TOWN**

**AND**

**COUNTRY.**



MISCELLANY.

TENTING BY SEBOOIS.

BY MRS. H. C. ROWE.

I told you that I should not. Yes, 'tis true; I thought I would not. But you, with you, But, looking back to those delightful days, When, basking in the camp-fire's steady blaze With play odors round us, and the steam Of sizzling partridge mingling in the dream, We tented by Seboois, I forget The promise that, no doubt, I'd better keep. Queen of the Lakes, Seboois! whose fair breast, Jeweled with fables, leaves with strange unrest; Changeable, fantastic in its varying mood—To-day a laughing maiden of the woods, A pale gray hooded nun tomorrow, and again A wondrous Amazon, loud voiced for rain. Thy consort Seboois, and thy court the old Gray bearded hills in Autumn's red and gold; While in the background, towering grim and lone, Katchin from a power behind the throne! And there's the boat—let Venetia boast Her light gondolas—silkens curtained boat; Leave "palace steamers" to the rich and old, And "looting on the hills" to the boys bold; But, for a rustic, verdant, ever new, Give me Seboois, in a birch canoe! See the tall trees in Autumn's fiery brave, Viewing their painted faces in the water, And nodding welcome. Laughs the loon, and clear The wild, weird echo meets the startled ear, When "Dip your ash!" rings out the hunter's note, And like an arrow speeds the birchen boat. Delightful in clear weather? Yes, and more, Still more delightful when the wild winds roar, And like a troop of tiny marching feet, Patter the rain drops with a ceaseless beat On quivering leather, ferny spray, and roof Of wat'ry canvas, not quite "water-proof." But what of that? This dripping, cloudy sky Was what we needed for the birchen boat. Rootlets of pithy pine our fire supplied, We filled our kettle from the wondrous lake, Raised our "Squawgun" 'mid the pelting rain, (Squawgun is the hunter's word for "crane.") And drank our steaming coffee with a zest Unobscured when our welcome guest, The old "bar-hunter" came, casting up an eye, Slightly observant to the lowering sky—Remarked, with modest pride, in woodland lore, "Last night the loon was calling from the shore; A sartin sign I never knew for fall, That man Seboois's skin for a gale." The tempest over, now a solemn hush, And purple shadows drape each tree and bush; Softly repeats the Lake's low moan, Murmur the pines in ceaseless monotone; The cricket's chirp is fainter, and the drip Of scattering rain drops from the leafy tips Above us slower grows. The birchen trees Stretch their white arms to waft the whispering breeze That stirs the ferns clusters at their feet, Making a wondrous perfume pure and sweet—The perfume of the forest—while above The patient stars look down with eyes of love! Farewell, Seboois! would the power were mine To bring a warrior offering to thy shrine, A fawn's clasp for thy radiant brow, Bright prizes of the woods! Did time allow, Or had my humble pen that wondrous power, That finds no Eden in the simplest flower, Golconda in a dew drop, and the bar Of Heaven's gateway in a single star, Then might I hope thy beauties to emblazon, To place in thy fair hand the victor's palm? But simple though the lay my muse hath sung, Is the true tribute of my heart and tongue.

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 REGGED AND SEWED.

REPAIRING of all kinds neatly and promptly done.

Adding to our cash business hereafter, we shall of course be able 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.

CARRIAGES!

CARRIAGES!

P. KENRICK & BROTHER

Offer for sale at their Carriage Repository at Kendall's Mills and Waterville, a complete assortment of Carriages, consisting of

PONY PHAETONS. TOP BUGGIES.

JUMP SEATS. SUNSHADES.

and a variety of

ROAD WAGONS and

LIGHT BUGGIES.

These Carriages, built of the best material, embracing all the modern improvements, are of superior style and finish, and the

VERY LOW

Rates at which they will be sold offer great inducements to purchasers.

A good assortment of

Second-hand Carriages

On hand, and new ones exchanged for second-hand.

ORDERS AND INQUIRIES SOLICITED.

ATTENTION!

Persons wishing for

Photographs of Public Buildings,

Private Residences, or Landscapes,

Will do well to call on

CARLETON.

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

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

O. G. CARLETON,  
May 7, 1870—1st. Main-St., Waterville.

GEO. W. PARLIN,  
Surgeon Dentist,  
WEST WATERVILLE.

(OFFICE IN BLANKENBLOOM'S BLOCK.)

ALL Dental operations performed in a careful and scientific manner. Particular attention given to inserting ARTIFICIAL TEETH in full and partial dentures, on Yarns, (hard rubber) which for beauty and durability is unsurpassed. All work warranted. Prices reasonable.

Waterville, June 1, 1870.

A New Style Burial Casket.

Walnut, Whitewood, Elm and Pine Coffins always on hand.

O. H. REDINGTON.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!!!

Waterville, Nov. 11, 1870.

THE OLD STAND

RE-OPENED.

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

FURNITURE,

Chairs, Mirrors, Stairs, &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 CHAMBER SETS, Walnut, Chestnut, Ash and Pine. The Pine sets I have made up as good a workman as can be found on the coast. And they are worth very much more than those known together, as most of them are large.

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 will sell them. All rights 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 Splashy 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,

high you can have at a very small profit for cash, as that is what I sell in trade.

Don't mistake the old place—

At MAXWELL'S.

U. N. B.—Those having accounts with W. L. MAXWELL, 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 Haydn, Kinkel, Thomas, Bishop, Danke, Becht, Frey, Keller, Wyman, etc. Every number contains at least Twelve Pieces of new and good music, and we guarantee to every yearly subscriber at least

400 pages of choice new music.

We Peters' Musical Monthly to pay us as a Magazine, because we give too much music for the money. It is issued simply to introduce our new music to the musical world. Our subscribers sing and play the music we give them. Their music is all for them.

Monthly

every year's subscription gets, during the year, at least 150 pieces of our best music, all of which we afterward print in sheet form, and sell for \$50. It is published at the Music Store of J. L. Peters, 550 Broadway, New York, where the music is sold for \$60 for \$35.

No matter how small your order, it will be promptly attended to.

Sample Copies can be seen at the office of this paper

THE SALEM PURE WHITE LEAD

WARRANTED as pure and white as any lead in the world sold by

ARNOLD & MEADER.

MACHINERY FOR SALE.

(TO CLOSE A CONCERN.)

The following Machinery and other property will be sold at very low prices, to close the firm of Drummond, Richardson & Co.—namely:

The entire Machinery and Tools of their

Door, Sash & Blind Manufactory.

Embracing everything necessary to a first class establishment. They are all in good running order.

A Good Stock of

Doors, Sash and Blinds.

Including 125 Brown Ash and Walnut DOORS.

One Good Team Horse.

All the above property will be sold at a great bargain.

All demands due the firm must be immediately closed—

for this purpose have been left with R. F. Webb, Esq., where prompt attention will be given. All demands against the firm may be paid to the same place.

DRUMMOND, RICHARDSON & CO.

THE SINGER

SEWING MACHINE AGENCY.

ADDRESS,

H. T. HELMBOLD,

Drug and Chemical Warehouse,

504 BROADWAY, New York.

NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS done up in steel engraved wrapper with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

H. T. HELMBOLD.

THE NEW FAMILY MACHINE,

which has been over two years in preparation, and which has been brought to perfection regardless of TIME, LABOR OR EXPENSE, and is now confidently presented to the public as incomparably the BEST SEWING MACHINE IN EXISTENCE.

The Machine in question is SIMPLE, COMPACT, DURABLE and BEAUTIFUL. It is QUIET, LIGHT RUNNING and CAPABLE OF PERFORMING A LARGE AND VARIOUS OF WORK never before attempted upon a single machine—using either Silk, Twine, Linen or Cotton Thread, and Sewing with equal facility the VERY FINEST and coarsest materials and anything between the two extremes, in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Its attachments for HEMMING, BRAIDING, COORDING, STITCHING, QUILTING, PELLING, TRIMMING, BINDING, &c., are NOVEL and PRACTICAL and have been invented and adjusted especially for this machine.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

Novelty Seekers.

WE have just received six cases of the celebrated MOORE-TY WINDMILL that we can offer at good bargains.

ARNOLD & MEADER.

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A large stock at the

GOLDEN FLEECING

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.

Consumers will find it much to their advantage to examine our stock and prices before purchasing.

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 NEWELL ST.,

First door north of Brick Hotel, where he continues to execute all orders for those 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,

over

ALDEN'S JEWELRY

STORE,

op. "People's Nat'l Bank"

WATERVILLE, ME.

Chloroform, Ether or Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

M. B. Soule & Co.

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OFFICE

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

Main-St., Waterville, Maine.

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

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 more than twenty five 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

AND COFFINS, at REDINGTON'S.

WINDOW SHADES

AND FIXTURES, 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 Dinner Sets, 125 to 300 pieces.

Ranging in Prices from \$50.00 to \$150.00.

Gold Band and decorated Tea Sets, Silver Tea Sets, and Toilet Sets, Cuspidors, &c., &c., in great variety.

Goods packed and warranted safe transportation by Express or Rail.

No. 1, MAIN STREET, BANGOR, MAINE.

HINKLEY

Knitting Machine.

The Simplest, Cheapest and Best in Use!

Has but One Needle. A Child can Run it!

DESIGNED especially for the use of families, and ladies who desire to knit for the market. Will do every style of the knitting in a stocking, widening and narrowing readily as by hand. Are adapted for worsteds and fancy wools. TAKING FIVE DIFFERENT KINDS OF STITCHES. Are very easy to manage, and not liable to get out of order. EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE ONE.

We want an Agent in every Town to introduce and sell them, to whom we offer the most liberal inducements. Send for our Circular and Sample Book.

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE CO., Path, Me. Or, J. H. BROADBENT, N. Y. 119 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Burial Robes and Shrouds

OF all kinds, ready made, constantly on hand and very much cheaper than can be obtained elsewhere, at REDINGTON'S.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,

DIFFERENT STYLES, just received

at REDINGTON'S.

SPRING BEDS,

NUMEROUS kinds

at REDINGTON'S.

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.

GOODS DELIVERED

A CROSS the Railroad bridge free of expense,

from REDINGTON'S.

SCOTCH SUITINGS.

A SPLENDID line at the

GOLDEN FLEECING.

FARMERS!

INSURE IN THE PHOENIX

Assets, \$1,575,907 \$8.

L. T. BOOTHBY, Agent.

SPRING CARPETS,

at REDINGTON'S.

Furniture,

OF every description,

at REDINGTON'S.

TICONOC BRIDGE.

THIS annual meeting of the Stockholders of Ticonoc Bridge Corporation, for the election of officers for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such business as may legally come before them, will be held at Ticonoc Bank on Monday the 21st inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Waterville, Nov. 3, 1870.

A. A. FLETCHER, Clerk.

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD AD

Trains will leave Waterville for Lewiston Portland, Bangor and intermediate stations at 8 A. M. (Freight), and 10 A. M. (Passenger), and at 2 P. M. (Freight), and 4 P. M. (Passenger).

Leave for Bangor and intermediate stations at 8 A. M. (Freight), and 10 A. M. (Passenger), and at 2 P. M. (Freight), and 4 P. M. (Passenger).