




3-24-1871

## The Waterville Mail (Vol. 24, No. 39): March 24, 1871

Maxham & Wing

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville\\_mail](https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville_mail)

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

---

### Recommended Citation

Maxham & Wing, "The Waterville Mail (Vol. 24, No. 39): March 24, 1871" (1871). *The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 395.  
[https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville\\_mail/395](https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville_mail/395)

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



## THE PEOPLE IN MY WATCH.

"Let me out! I want to stretch! I am smothering! I'm all curled up and crippled. Let me out, I say!"

Of course, I couldn't write any more, when I heard such cries of distress close by me on the table.

"I say, let me out, I can't stand it!"

And I found that the voice was from inside a splendid watch that lay on my table—one of the best watches that I ever knew. Keep it wound up, and it will run a year without losing half a minute. The man that had it before me said it hadn't varied fifteen seconds in a year. It was one of the "Raymond" watches, such as they make out at Elgin, in Illinois.

Of course, I was surprised to hear cries of distress coming from so good a watch. I thought that the inside works of a good watch were contained. Pray, where shall we find contentment, if not in a watch, where everything is so smooth and clean and regular, and keeps on going without any fuss or dust; enough to do every second, and not a bit too much.

"I say, do you hear? Let me out! I can't stretch."

The voice came from the Mainspring, I found, by listening closely at a little hole that is left in the mainspring barrel, through which the Teeth talked back to the Mainspring. You see the hole was left there to put oil in, or to look through, or to talk through, or something. It was a half-round hole in Mainspring's "prison," as he called it. And so the Teeth of the spring-barrel spoke back—

"O, keep quiet, keep quiet! We can't get along any faster than we do. We let you uncurl once a day. What more can you ask?"

"Well, but let me stretch out now. Let me jump. Let me spin and break things. I feel as if I could."

"O, we can't move," said Teeth. "any better than you can. You strain on us, and we strain on the pinion of the Center-wheel. I am sure we wish that Center-wheel would turn faster, but he won't. His teeth come round—we have got pretty well acquainted with them now—they come round about once an hour. They won't hurry."

"Well," said Mainspring, "punch 'em up! punch 'em up! Let's have things moving."

"We're doing our best. But, as you say so, we'll talk to them as they come round. I say, Center-wheel, can't you hurry up a little?"

"Why, bless you," answered Center-wheel, "don't you see that we have to wait on Third-wheel? You are all the while driving us up, and we go as fast as we can, but we can't hurry up this everlasting slow coach of a Third-wheel. It goes along in little bits of jerks. There is something or other beyond it that makes a click-clack once in so often, just enough to make one wish it would go more. Jolly! I wish I was Third-wheel. I'd let her rip, and have a good time."

"Well," said Center-wheel, "pass it on. Find out what is the matter."

So they passed it on till it came to Escape-wheel, with its few and funny teeth—only eight or ten of them. But it was a beautiful wheel, and very delicate, and it kept playing with two jewels, hitting one and then hitting the other; and as soon as they were hit, they would dodge back out of the way; and the jewels couldn't tell why they were dodging so regularly.

"They heard tell," they said, "of a Wig-wag, that did nothing all day long but go wig-wag up there on the top of all having such a good time—he just goes round once in one direction and then dances round in the other direction—doesn't have to go on regularly, the way we do. It's a real good time he has up there on the top of all!"

"Put him down!" said Mainspring.

"Kill him!" said Pinion.

"Let me out!"

"Let me out!"

"Let's run!"

But the teeth were strong, and the pinion sound, and they couldn't get a way from each other.

Back and forth went the Balance, which they called Wig-wag. And when the grumblers down below held their tongues a minute, and were hard at work, Balance measured off his words regularly, and said,

"I, too, go in the dark. I am lonely here. I go one way—I go back; I go the same way. I go back. I don't know what I do for. I am shut in as much as you. You drive me, and I am driven. What it's all for, I'm sure I can't tell. A watch is a very great mystery!"

Then they held a watch council. They stopped complaining and quarrelling, and scolding each other, and the question they talked about was—

"What are we for, anyway? What is a watch? We are all shut in here, and we can't get out. What are we for, anyway?"

So they began to look along back from wheel to wheel, till they came to Center-wheel again, and he said,

"My long axle sticks out through the watch, and I don't know what's on the other end of me. It goes out through, and now and then, I see a little light coming in from that direction. What is done out there, I'm sure I can't tell."

"That's the way with me, too," said little Fourth-wheel. "One of my pivots is long, and reaches out through a little hole and a little light comes in now and then, but what it's all for, I'm sure I don't know."

"Well, what is it for?" said Mainspring.

"What?" said Third-wheel.

And they all kept on working, wondering what?

"So I took up the watch, and went with it down to our observatory. It was a beautiful evening. I looked at the hands on the face of the watch, and then I looked through the telescope of the transit instrument, waiting for a star that I should see before long.

Pretty soon the star came sailing in toward the spider lines in the telescope. I held the watch to my ear, and began to count the half seconds. I noted exactly the time when the star touched the spider lines in the telescope. And when the star had got across them, I corrected the figures and looked at my watch—my beautiful Elgin watch—and found it thirteen seconds slow. Mainspring and two wheels had been listening and wondering, and when I said "thirteen seconds slow," Mainspring whispered to Balance. "Ask him! ask him what is going on there outside."

So Balance ticked out to me, "Thirteen seconds slow, what is that six?"

"Don't you know what a watch is for?" said I.

"No," said Balance.

"Why every time the stars seem to go round us once, your hour hand must go round twice. So it will make no difference whether I measure a year by your hands that you stick out for me to look at, or by the great stars that God gave me to look at. And when I get a watch that goes regularly according to God's stars, then I call it a good watch."

"Is that what we are for?" said Balance.

"Yes," said I, "that's what you are for—

## Waterville Mail.

VOL. XXIV.

WATERVILLE, MAINE. . . . FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1871.

NO. 39.

go regularly according to God's stars, and help me to go regularly. And I help my boys and girls to go regularly."

"Can you see out?" asked Balance.

"Not very far," I answered.

"Do you want to know what you are for?" asked Balance.

"Yes, I wish I did," I answered.

"Can you ever find out?"

"Yes, I shall know when somebody away up outside tells me, the way I told you."

"What did you say we were for, sir?"

"To go round with God's stars."

Balance said to Fourth-wheel. "We keep time with the stars."

And Fourth-wheel said to Third. "We keep time with the stars."

And so they passed it back, till they got to Mainspring in his barrel, and told him, "We keep time with the stars."

"O, is that it?" said he. "Well, then I will pull away as hard as I can."

And ever since that night, no matter when I choose to listen, I hear them singing inside my watch-case. "We keep step with the stars. We keep step with the stars."—[Thomas K. Beecher, in Little Corporal.

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.—The Watchman and Reflector pronounces this "the great question of the age," and says:

We stagger under the very magnitude of its appalling statistics, and yet we no more take them into our conception than we do the figures that measure the magnitude and distances of the heavenly bodies. Nearly all the poverty, the wretchedness and the crimes of the land come of drunkenness. It is at once a leprosy of body, mind and soul. Here is an embroiled lot, whom we pass by with our sympathy all lost in loathing, or, if any feeling of pity asserts itself, it is soon gone in the thought that the poor wretch is simply crawling to the grave along the gutter in which he was born; but that filthy and stupid object was once a man of brilliant parts and splendid education, who once ministered among the purest at God's altar, whom children once revered and a tender and refined wife clung to with a great, strong, proud love. This is but a single case; there are multitudes like it. Change the word minister to lawyer, legislator, physician, teacher, scholar, merchant, and we have other multitudes. And in the lower social planes there are still vaster multitudes, all utterly ruined in body, mind and estate—yes, in the immortal soul, by the demon of drunkenness.

Nor is this human ruin exceptional, like the devastations of war, whose every trace is removed by the long peace that follows; or if the pestilence, in whose track life soon asserts its recuperative energy. On the contrary, it is repeated with all the regularity of the seasons. In the future, as in the past, young men who are now the pride and expected stay of their widowed mothers are by-and-by to bring down their gray hairs in sorrow to the grave; young husbands are to break the hearts of those whose smile is now their chief joy; babes which have been received as cherubs from Heaven are yet to become unclean outcasts from man and God.

But is this 'terrible work to go on? Is it the question of the age whether it shall go on or be stayed?

"Stayed!"—says one; "let the strong arm of the law arrest it at once." But law implies law-makers; and law-makers are themselves only the representatives of the average sentiment of their constituents. No law is long possible which the enlightened convictions of the people do not demand and are not ready to support. Besides, many of the most influential of these constituents are interested in the manufacture of this infernal poison, or in its sale, or in rents derived from its sale and manufacture. They represent millions of capital; stand together compact, and solid, and determined in the matter; understand all the arts of lobbying; and control vastly more than their own personal votes—even their besotted victims being enjoeled to the forging of their own chains and keeping them tight and strong.

It is not enough, therefore, to say let the law look after this thing. The law is powerless apart from earnest moral backers,—moral backers made earnest and kept earnest by broad and enlightened views of the whole matter. The work, therefore, cannot be thrown off either on abstract law, or on concrete law-makers. It rests on ourselves; on those of whose sentiment and purpose the law is the expression. The work is one mainly of moral enlightenment. We have got to put the community square on the side of temperance. Nor is this so simple and easy a work as some may think. There is legal coercion, all clear enough to us, perhaps, but not at all clear to thousands whom the liquor interest and the politicians have befogged; clear even to those, when the cattle disease in the valley! Let the sagacious goat browse upon the mountain's brow! but, gentlemen of the jury, I say John Gundle is not guilty."

A Boston minister says he once preached on "The Recognition of Friends in the Future," and was told after service by a hearer, that it would be more to the point to preach about the recognition of friends here, as he had been in the church twenty years, and didn't know any of his members.

The following is attributed to Count Bismarck: In his interview with Thiers, he pointed out the difficulty of treating with an irregular government such as that of Paris. "Perhaps then you will prefer treating with the government of the Emperor?" said Thiers.

"Oh no!" said the Count, "the Emperor has been so useful enough not only to destroy his own dynasty, but also to bury his uncle completely."

"It is said," reports the Boston Herald, "that some four or five years ago the clerks employed in one of the banks that has recently suffered from defalcation, applied to the directors for an increase of salaries. This request was not granted, but the clerks were told that if they needed more money they must earn it outside."

In Paris, fire insurance companies never cover a loss upon the premises where the fire originates, but only when it is communicated from neighboring property. And curiously enough—or naturally enough—fires are a great rarity in Paris.

THE ONE CATERPILLAR.—A FABLE.—While I was walking in the garden one bright morning, a breeze came through and set all the flowers and leaves to fluttering. Now that is the way flowers talk, so I picked up my ears and listened.

Presently an old elder tree said, "Flowers shake off your caterpillars."

"Why?" said a dozen altogether, for they were like some children who always say "why?" when they are told to do anything. Bad children those!

The elder said, "If you don't they'll gobble you up."

So the flowers set themselves to shaking till the caterpillars were shaken off.

In one of the middle beds there was a beautiful rose, who shook off all but one, and she said to herself "Oh that's a beauty! I'll keep that one." The elder overheard her and called out, "One caterpillar is enough to spoil you."

"But," said the rose, "look at his brown and crimson fur and beautiful black eyes and scores of little feet. I want to keep him. Surely one won't hurt me."

A few mornings after, I passed the rose again. There was not a whole leaf on her; her beauty was gone, she was all but killed, and had only life enough to weep over her folly, while the tears stood like dewdrops on her tattered leaves. "Alas, I didn't think one caterpillar would ruin me!" One sin indulged has ruined many.

POOR POTATOES MADE PALATABLE.—Half the people who eat potatoes at dinner to-day will find them cutting like a piece of bar soap, and not much more agreeable to the taste. The fault, according to a lady writer in the Household, is not in the tubers, but in the cook. She says she never has any but dry, mealy potatoes on her table, and this is her mode of preparation:

"If old, I pare them and let them remain in cold water several hours. When time to cook, I place them in a kettle of boiling water salt as brine. When they are boiled sufficiently, I turn off the water and set the kettle on the fire till the steam has all dried out. Prepared in this way, old potatoes are delicious and wholesome. New potatoes need not be pared, nor need they remain in cold water. Wash them thoroughly and if there are any rough places cut them off. I place them in boiling salted water, and when done always pour the water off and place them over the fire again."

QUARRELING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.—A cross grained, surly man, too crooked by nature to keep still, went over one morning to his neighbor Mr. F., a remarkably cool and calm nonresistant, and addressed him thus:

"That piece of fence over there (pointing in a certain direction) is mine; and you shall not have it."

"Why you must be mistaken I think," replied Mr. F.

"No; it is mine and I shall keep it."

"Well, suppose we go to any lawyer you shall choose," said neighbor F.

"I will not leave it to any lawyer," said the other.

"Well, shall we leave it to four men in the village that you shall select?" continued Mr. F.

"No; I shall have the fence."

Not at all discomposed, Mr. F. said "Well, neighbor, then I will leave it to you whom the fence belongs to, whether you or myself."

Struck dumb by this appeal, the angry man turned away, convicted by his own conscience, saying "I will not have anything to do with a man that will not contend for his own rights."

CIDER AS A CAUSE OF DISEASE.—A gentleman from a town near Boston where much cider was made the past season, and where the effects of drinking it in large quantities are showing itself in the manners and upon the faces of many who are using it freely, has urged us to notice a treatise published by Dr. James Hardy, an eminent physician of Barnstable, England, nearly a century ago. He urges that much of the sickness then prevalent in Devonshire was owing to the use of cider. In support of this he quotes from other medical authorities as follows:

"Another species of Colic prevails with the inhabitants of Devonshire, arising from the rough and acid cider, drunk in too great quantities, which is very evident, since it prevails only among those, who have accustomed themselves to that drink; and they are affected more or less, in proportion to the quantities they make use of; so that in those seasons when we have not plenty of apples, it is seldom we meet with this complaint."

"Those persons who are accustomed to drink this liquor to excess are very often afflicted with the colic about the age of twenty-eight or thirty-two; and when it is obstinate and fixed, the gut is not unfrequently produced from the colic, with a pain of the joints, in the extremities, swelling and other appearances usually observed in the regular gout."

From another medical writer he quotes the following:

"For by long and frequent drinking of new cider such a quantity of crude, gross tartar is thrown into the blood that it thence becomes very acid; and not only the blood, but from that impure source, all the humors thence secreted. At length the very bile, that variously useful balsam of the body, becomes corrupt and quite enervated by the superabundant apple acid, and whether green or black, being obstructed in the gall bladder and hepatic ducts, actuated by the heat of the body, and at last dissolving, is either taken up by the extreme branches of vena cava and is reabsorbed into the mass of blood, or is thrown into the intestines through the ductus communis choleochus, by which means, being now rendered extremely acid, and mixed with the blood, it is productive of vast mischief; for irritating the whole nervous system, it brings on pains, anxieties and spasms."

He then gives the statements of the chemical changes in cider, caused by letting it stand in open earthen vessels from two to twenty-four hours, which show that it very soon becomes poisonous in its character, by the absorption of mineral particles, and therefore unfit for use. In two hours the cider becomes very perceptibly impregnated with these particles.

People who have lived in the place where cider is freely drank need not be told that the "cider sippers" are the most unfortunate class of drunkards.

STATE APPOINTMENT.—For the next ten Legislatures, Kennebec and Somerset counties will each be entitled to two Senators, and the representatives in these counties have been apportioned as follows:—

In Kennebec—Bridfield, Mr. Vernon and Vienna, 1; Winthrop, Wayne and Fayette, 1; Hallowell and Chelsea, 1; Manchester, Litchfield and Monmouth, 1; Gardiner, 1; Pittston, West Gardiner and Farmingdale, 1; Augusta, 2; China, Albion, Clinton Gore and Unity plantation, 1; Vassalborough and Windsor, 1; Benton, Clinton and Winslow, 1; Sidney, Belgrade and Rome, 1; Waterville, 1—13 in all.

In Somerset—Fairfield, Smithfield and Mercer, 1; Anson, Norridgewock and Starks, 1; New Portland, Madison and Solon, 1; Skowhegan and Detroit, 1; Palmyra, Pittsfield and Canaan, 1; Hartland, St. Albans, Ripley and Cambridge, 1; Harmony, Athens, Cornville and Embden, 1; Moscow, Concord, Bingham, Mayfield, Lexington, Brighton, Dead River, Flagstaff, Moose River, West Forks, the Forks and all the plantations in Somerset county, 1—8 in all.

MIXING MATTERS.—The Wiscasset Oracle, not over squeamish in religious matters, and perhaps a little sharp-sighted to detect the mote in a brother's eye, makes the following sly hit:—

Technical terms and stock phrases often get badly mixed when amateurs undertake the show business for religious purposes. At one of these affairs, recently, the master of ceremonies informed the audience that "the performances will now commence with a prayer by Rev. Mr. Vanderhoof. At another the idea was reversed as follows: "the services will now begin with"—well we forget what the "services" began with, but they ended with a comic pantomime.

HUGH MILLER stands alone so far as I am aware, among self-educated men of recent times first in the thoroughness of his education, the technical disapproval and ordered thinking to which he attained; secondly, in the absence from his books and letters of all extravagance, histrionism, paradox, of all trace of that furious teeth-grinding humor, which has been so much in vogue in our century. Great instincts of order and of common sense, inherited from his father, allied him to what was stable in the institutions of his country. Religion, integrity, continence, moderation, obedience—all these virtues against which the waves of modern anarchy beat wild, saw him fighting behind their bulwark. They are shallow critics who recognize genius only, as Edgar recognized Satan, by the violence of its gestures and devilishness of its scowl: in healthful times, men of genius have neither affected a perverse singularity, nor taken as their dialect an everlasting snarl. That Hugh Miller was a man of genius would never have been called in question, had his works not been so free from the distempers of genius.

Foul air is positively beumbing to mind, body and soul. Many a stupid meeting owes its stupidity largely to inadequate ventilation.

Consumption does not fear drugs of a certain sort, but that dread disease does fear pure air, thick shoes, warm clothing, decent diet, good drainage and ventilation.

Colton, in his Lacon, says there is this difference between happiness and wisdom: He that thinks himself the happiest man, really is so; but he that thinks himself the wisest, is generally the greatest fool.

## OUR TABLE.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—"The American Baron" is the only serial in the April number, as the author of "Anteros" again failed to furnish his manuscript in time and by a misunderstanding about the division of "Anne Furness," the March number included the installment for April. An illustrated article entitled "The Pitcairn Islanders" tells the story of the mutineers of the "Bounty," and their descendants in Pitcairn and Norfolk Islands. The London Athenaeum justly remarks that, "taken as a whole, there is probably no chain of occurrences in history more replete with romance."

"Bowers, Saturday Night," is a novel article, with characteristic illustrations, important as a faithful portrait of the present aspects and the past history of that portion of New York city which from the first has been *per se* excellence, the German Quarter. "Frederick the Great" is profusely illustrated in this number—the next to the last installment of an exceedingly interesting history.

"Along the Florida Reef" gives a pleasant and instructive description of Key West, containing a thrilling account of the hurricane of 1865. Benson J. Lossing contributes two papers for this number—"Anna Vallée-Coster" and "Our French Allies." While the latter shows what was the real nature of the assistance rendered this country by the French Government during the Revolution, and the memorable part played by Beaumarchais in our behalf, the former is a fascinating narrative of one of Beaumarchais's favorites, Vallée, afterward Madame Coster. This sketch, which is accompanied by a portrait of the heroine, is a hundred years ago! Madame Vallée, an enthusiast in favor of the Americans, and penetrated the duplicity of Arthur Lee, a young Virginian, whose untruthful letters to Congress did much to injure Beaumarchais and the American cause. Mr. Eugene Lawrence's paper on "Domestic and the Inquisition" is a very exhaustive history, giving in nineteen pages the substance of many volumes.

Mr. William L. Walker contributes a paper on "The Gulf Stream and the Trade-winds," giving a theory of their origin which will command attention, and probably be accepted as the ultimate solution of a problem that has long vexed the most ingenious philosophers.

This number contains four short stories. "John Eastman's Companion," by Miss Emma B. Cobb, strongly portrays some characters which will appear familiar to those acquainted with New England life. Annie Thomas contributes "My Hero," one of her best love-stories. "The Mummy's Foot" is a beautiful sketch, a bravura of the fancy, happily rendered from the French of Theophile Gautier by Mrs. H. S. Conant. "Eli! what is it?" is a humorous story as good as a play, contributed by J. H. Connelly. "Cruising" is an exquisite poem, contributed by Carl Spencer. The Easy Chair discusses railroad accidents, editorial responsibility, the Uhlans of the Press, and Jenkins's recent ridiculous failure as a historian. The Historical Record contains a comprehensive summary of events from January 24 to February 23. The Scientific Record and the Drawer contribute their usual fund of information and anecdote.

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

"SPORTS AND GAMES" is the name of a very neat Magazine, published in this City of Notions, Boston, and devoted entirely to innocent and healthy home amusements for boys and girls, and, indeed for social parties of old folks. It gives excellent lessons in Gymnastics, Swimming, Skating, &c.; Charming Plays and Tableaux, Magic Tricks, Quaker Experiments, &c. The price is only 25 cents a year. A new number of 48 pages appears every quarter, which can be had by addressing the publishers, Adams & Co., 25 Bromfield St., Boston.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, for March, more than sustains its well earned reputation. Its pages present quite an improved appearance, the type not being so compact; it has the effect of making the print appear larger and more distinct. All of the articles are well written, and especially adapted to the members of a household. The children are favored this month with a Prize Story, entitled "Winifred and the Fairy," by Miss A. A. Prince. There are also contributions from Lou Davis, Eleanor Kirk, Mary Waterbury, Geo. Burleigh, and many others.

Published by S. S. Wood & Co., Newburgh, N. Y., at \$1 a year.

THE AMERICAN STOCK JOURNAL for March, contains handsome engravings of Galloway and Breton Castle, Essex House, Spangled Hamburg and White Leghorn Fowls, also an engraving and ground plan of one of the finest pig styres in the country, showing the improved methods of cooking food for this much abused quadruped. This Journal is always filled with choice original articles, on the breeding, care, management and diseases of domestic animals, and should be in the hands of every Farmer. Specimen copies sent Free. Address N. P. Boyer & Co., Publishers, Parkersburg Pa.

TWO SAD CASES.—With the end of the 41st Congress, the two members of the U. S. Senate who have made themselves prominent by excessive indulgence in drinking, throw off their official robes and retire to private life. The following pen picture of them is drawn by the Brooklyn Union:

With Senator Saulsbury will vanish one of the most memorable faces and forms of the Senate. On the Democratic side of the Senate he is the grand head which Charles Sumner is on the Republican. Not to see Saulsbury with his hands deep in his pockets glowing up and down behind the last tier of senatorial chairs, restive and defiant as a caged lion, with his pale, trim, temperate brother Eli in his place, will be to see a new Senate. To look upon him is a great lesson in nobility to behold, though he does chew tobacco and mock with strong drink. I have seen him at a street corner exchanging chews on terms of perfect fair fellow equality with one of the despised race, which he ragged over the next day in the Senate as very little above that of the baboon. I have seen him empty his pockets in the gutter and then drop down and lie in it; and I have seen him one of the grandest looking of grand men, clad in spotless black and faultless linen, walking beside Mrs. Jefferson Davis on a fair June Sabbath when her husband spent in Fortress Monroe), gallantly and devoutly carrying her prayer book to church. He stands more than six feet high and is large in proportion. His head is covered with abundant black hair just touched with silver. He has black eyes and finely cut features, and when he is himself, a most winning expression. In early life he studied for the Episcopal ministry, and even now looks like one when he assumes the white choker, as he often does. With him and Richard Yates, the 4th of March, depart the last but one of the inebriate senators. There may be plenty of drinkers left, but of drunkards I believe but one in the Senate of the United States. Poor Dick Yates, as his brethren so often call him. Probably never did living man battle harder than he has done with an overmastering appetite. An inherited one born in his blood, no one not thus cursed can dream of the power of such a foe, nor judge by right the sin of the soul that at last sinks vanquished. Brave, generous and

child hearted—as the victim of the wine cup often is—Illinois loved this her favorite son, loved him for himself and for all that he had done for his native state, trusted him, bore with him, trusted him again—even when through weakness of the will he had betrayed her trust. How he struggled to be worthy of that trust in the highest legislative council of the nation, only he knows and his God. But there came an hour when it was too late, when affection, intellect and will went down forever before the insatiable foe, and Richard Yates but the wreck of himself, now trembling in his seat, counts the days when his place will be filled by another.

EVERY SATURDAY marks that one of the pleasantest features of the New Hamburg disaster was the display of genuine heroism, that rarest "two o'clock in the morning courage," which acts on the instant, on the part of the engineer of the passenger train, who went to death at his post, when there was a chance of life by quitting it. It inclines to the belief that there is a great deal more of this sort of heroic latent in humanity than cynical philosophers and ob-ervers of surface traits give credit for. Only war and great calamity bring it out; but there is a very large proportion of men going about their business every day, who would die for duty, or in an effort to save other lives, whenever an occasion should come up demanding the sacrifice.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati Gazette, writing from Paris during the siege, says: "I cannot learn to like horse meat. It eats very like shoe strings. It is better as soup than as meat. And dog, although (when still fed) it is superior to horse; is nevertheless too muscular and vigorous to please every stomach. But cat, rat and mouse are tip-top eating, and fat cat is better than the best hare you ever tasted, and rats are equal to birds, whose properly prepared."

There is a proverb which bears heavily on clergymen's sons; but there seems to be no reason in nature for speaking ill of clergymen's daughters. Dr. Chalmers's daughter, Helen, has taken up her abode in one of the most squalid sections of Edinburgh, on purpose to minister to the sick and miserable people by whom she is there surrounded. "The vilest of the vile," says an English paper, "treat her with profound respect." To earn the blessings of those whom the world curses, is one of the chief victories possible to human endeavor.

Secretary Boutwell is in very good spirits over the prospects of the new loan, and does not hesitate to declare it a decided success. One hundred millions will be placed in the market in this country, and the same amount in European markets. The Secretary says he has not the least doubt that the whole amount will be taken up in Europe before the allotted time expires, or even more than the amount now offered there. Providing one hundred millions is not taken up in this country by the 26th, the balance will be withdrawn from home markets and also sent abroad.

One of the benevolent women associations of Philadelphia is about to establish restaurants in various parts of the city, where female operatives can procure meals at moderate rates. It is proposed also to establish a home for working girls, which will be a great deal better, some think, than giving them the ballot.

The Bangor Whig says the net earnings of the Bangor & Piscataquis Railroad for the months of December, January and February, as compared with the net earnings, during the corresponding months a year ago, are in the ratio of 50 to 18, showing an increase of about 176 per cent. The number of passengers conveyed over the road in the past three months is 50 per cent. greater than the number carried in the corresponding months, a year ago, and the amount of freight is increased almost beyond belief.

VALUE OF LIME.—A writer in the Journal of Agriculture says he knows a piece of land which formerly grew nothing but heath, to the surface of which was applied a good dressing of lime which has nearly doubled its value. This was done several years ago, and totally eradicated the heath. The land is said to appear in full condition, as its effects usually testify, from the richness and sweetness of the herbage, the texture of which has been entirely changed by the application of lime.

THE DARIEN CANAL.—There comes good news from the Darien Ship Canal Expedition under Captain Selfridge. The engineers have surveyed the Atrato River, from its mouth to its junction with the Cauca River. They found the river to have an average width of half a mile, and a depth of channel from 42 to 120 feet. With the exception of a small bar at the mouth of the Atrato, their surveys show that the ship canal connecting the Atlantic with the Pacific Ocean is already made from the Gulf of Darien to La Loma, a small hill about two miles up the Cauca River from its junction with the Atrato. Up to this point vessels of the largest size may safely be carried. Navigation is open on the Pacific side from the ocean through the Gulf of San Miguel and the River Tuyna to Chigopana, a small town about twenty-two miles from its mouth.

It thus appears that there have been found on the Atlantic and Pacific slopes two points to which ships may be carried: that on the Atlantic side is



# Waterville Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, DASH. R. WING,  
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... MAR. 24, 1871.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. N. PETERSON & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State-st., Boston, and 127 Park-st., New York; J. R. Miles, Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court Street, Boston; Geo. F. Newell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 40 Park-st., New York; and C. O. Evans, Advertising Agent, 128 Washington-st., Boston, are Agents for the Waterville Mail, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by the office.

ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS relating to either the business or editorial departments of the paper should be addressed to "Maxham & Wing, or Waterville Mail Office."

**BLAINE vs. BUTLER.**—The political topic of the week has been the controversy between Speaker Blaine and Gen. Butler. For its sharpness, bitterness and general pungency, as an exclusively personal set-to, it takes the first rank. Whether the battle was fought or provoked by the one or the other, is perhaps as much a matter of doubt, as the question so generally asked and variously answered, who achieved the victory? Butler charged Blaine with defeating his Ku Klux bill by a trick,—no matter for the details,—to which Blaine responded by leaving the chair and taking the floor. Those who have heard of the sharp tongues of the two men know near enough what followed. How the whole thread of the argument, taking both sides into full account, left the real question at issue, is a decision we dare not hazard; though the friends of the Speaker seem to be very confident there is not enough left of Butler to be in anybody's way for the next presidency. Butler doubtless thought it would be victory enough to brand the Speaker from the chair to the floor, where the contest between his temper and his dignity would leave deeper wounds than the main fight. It was doubtless an achievement to take Gen. Butler by the beard. Few men dare do it; and fewer still could do it with sufficient emphasis to tell upon the public mind as a victory. It is not enough for either party that merely their friends should applaud them. This would leave a large faction to declare that the contest was one that should never have taken place; that like all merely personal difficulties between members of congress, it should have been settled elsewhere than on the floor of debate.

There is doubtless one direction,—and we see no other,—in which good may result from this quarrel. It will turn attention to what is going on at Washington. It cannot do this without moving the inquiry why this extra session of Congress continues to drag its weary length so far into the pleasant spring months?—what need there is that its multiplying electioneering processes and "tricks" should be continued?—Why in short, it should not speedily adjourn? The return of the St. Domingo commission suggests it; the N. Hampshire election suggests it; the removal of Mr. Sumner suggests it. We are not sure but the Blaine-Butler quarrel suggests it.

Capt. Joseph Hitchings, a venerable and well known citizen of Waterville, died very suddenly on Wednesday last, of heart disease, at the age of 85 years. Nearly to the time of his death he had been a man of singular bodily and mental vigor, associated with marked activity and cheerfulness. For a few days he complained of slight indisposition. While lying in bed, he suddenly raised himself upon his elbow and said faintly, "I am going." In a moment he ceased to breathe. Mr. Hitchings has represented the town in the legislature served on the board of selectmen, and held other tokens of the respect and esteem of his townsmen. Frank, kind, cheerful and independent,—to which was added a good degree of common sense and intellectual culture—he was for many years, and till old age invited him to retirement, one of the leading citizens of Waterville.

**A CATASTROPHE.**—The upper or reservoir dam on Vaughan's stream, in Hallowell, gave way Tuesday evening, during the severe rain. The water rushed down with great force, sweeping away the Whiting mill, McClench's docks with shop, and King's wool-shed. Mr. King was in the building at the time, and was swept away into the river. His body has not been found. Damage to wool owners about \$10,000. McClench's machine shop was also badly damaged. Of the wool lost, about 8000 pounds belonged to Mr. Drow of Fishon's Ferry, and the same quantity to Mr. Thos. Gage of Benton, who had insured against fire but not against water.

**JULIA PARADIS,** a French woman, wife of Frederick Paradis, was found dead on the road between Bangor and Oldtown on Tuesday. She was a woman somewhat addicted to the use of strong drink, and though the affair seemed enveloped in mystery, the verdict of the jury, after hearing evidence, was, that she came to her death from exposure to the storm, or from cause unknown.

## KENDALL'S MILLS ITEM.

Improvements.—Parties are in town endeavoring to purchase a location on which to build a fine brick block. Whether our citizens will play the dog in the manger or not, that's the question. We shall see.

**Hotel.**—The new landlord at the Fairfield House, is already winning golden opinions. It is said that there will be a grand opening ball at no distant day. The disciples of Terpsichore are on the qui vive.

**MESSRS. EDITORS:**—"Ledger's" tempest in a teapot seems to have waked up our Rip Van Winkle friend, "Max," who was "maddened very much,"—and to get his head level he takes to his pen. As we wish to do all the good we can in this wicked world, we also take our pen, to help him.

It is evident "Max" was very wrathful, for he states things for facts that are not facts. He says Bangor, Portland and Lewiston erected monuments costing only \$3000; but such is not the case. Bangor voted at once \$5000, and Lewiston raised \$5,000 at one time and \$1000 at another; and all done by those citizens, and none of it by private individuals. So much for that.

"Max" again says, the monument was changed for a hall because a few members of the Association owned property near the location, that would be enhanced twenty per cent. thereby. If "Max" knew whereof he affirmed he would know better, for such is not the case; for those members were opposed to the change but fell in with the will of the majority when it was fairly expressed. We do not dispute that this property is enhanced thereby, and so is all property in the place,—aye, in the town,—though of course not to so great an extent as those near by. And this we give as one good reason why we did right in building a Hall instead of a monument. It is now two years since the Association voted to build a Hall instead of a monument, and no complaint was made before, or by any great extent; but it is probable we should not have built so soon if we had not been urged on by such as "Max," who kept dinnings us all the time with "Why don't you build your monument? what have you done with the money? why don't you lay it out?" etc. So, by what we were urged to begin before we got ready. We know our people are getting tired of levees; at any rate we are, and should be glad to have them cease, but we are where we can't stop now, and must keep on until the Hall is completed.

But what is all this to "Max"? What does he know about it? He is one of those who have never given anything, not even become a member of the Association, as he admits in his letter to the Mail. But he is one of those who have made a great deal of talk, and run us to all extent because we were building a monument to the memory of our fallen soldiers. What is this for? What business is it to him? We have got none of his money to build it with,—why should he trouble himself about that which does not concern him? He has given us nothing;—yes, he has given something; he has given us all the trouble he could invent. He has called us all the hard names he could think of, and injured us all he could; and he shall be well remembered in the future for it, for he may rest assured that no one gives anything, though the smallest mite, but it is remembered and recorded some where; and as "Max" has done nothing but mischief, we are not willing for him to speak for those who have done something. As he has quoted scriptures, we advise him to search his Bible for the eleventh commandment.—(Mind your own business.)

Now we respect "Ledger," for he has done us some good in the past, although he is doing us an injury now. We do not blame him so much, for he has fallen into bad company of late, and the influence has added him. But for those who have never done anything in the past, and do not intend to in the future, but are always complaining of what others do, we have the utmost contempt. Our feeble interest fails to perceive the design in their creation, but we presume it is the same as that of the gad fly, that torments the noble horse.

If we get up levees "Max" should not complain. They cost him nothing. We hardly think he ever attended one. But he is only the esquire of some Don Quixote who sets him on. He may himself claim the divine right to rule, and, like Joshua of old, command the sun to stand still; but we very much doubt its obeying him. Now we have no complaint to make of those who do not give anything to help build our monument. That is their business. If they cannot afford to give, or do not approve of the plan, they are entitled to their opinion, and we respect them in it; and we claim the same respect for our opinion. But to see a man created in the image of his Maker carrying around a paper to obtain signatures for a remonstrance, against a fire department, and using all the slang and abuse against a soldiers' monument he can think of, to induce them to sign it, is too contemptible to take much notice of.

Now in conclusion, we would say one word for "Ledger." We are sorry we hurt his feelings so much, and what we said was very personal; but was he not personal too?—and did he not begin it at a time wholly unnecessary and uncalled for? We certainly think so; and we hope he will see the error of his ways and repent sufficient to give us once again the right hand of fellowship. *Wm. C. Smith, SAMO.*

**Officers of Waterville Templars No. 1, C. W. T.**—Emma L. Crowell, C. T.; Annie I. Gschell, P. C. T.; Fannie Low, V. T.; E. A. Butler, Ed. Chaplin; Emma L. Morrill, S.; Fred M. Britt, A. S.; Eva C. Chandler, T.; Fannie C. Williams, E. S.; Fannie L. Ledy, M.; Hannah E. Lowe, D. M.; Annie F. Bartlett, I. G.; Eddie I. Lowe, O. G.; Everett Towne, L. H. S.; Melbie Maxwell, R. H. S.; Joshua Nye, Superintendent.

**R. C. ALLEN & Co.,** publishers of the *Literary Companion*, Augusta, who have built up an immense business, have broken ground for a new building in that city, which is to be 52 by 60 feet, located on the east side of Water-street, near Market Square. It will be four stories high, and surmounted by a French roof. In addition to their paper, the firm propose to engage largely in the publication of books, as we learn from the *Journal*.

**KU-KLUX DOINGS** in the South are assuming formidable dimensions, and leading democrats, even, begin to open their eyes in alarm. After the late outbreak in South Carolina matters were reported to be more quiet, but the latest news from that State is that Gov. Scott, and the other State officers have received warning from the Ku Klux to vacate and leave. President Grant is reported to be alive to the situation, and said to have remarked that the four companies of cavalry now on the way to South Carolina should remain there long enough to restore peace and secure obedience to the laws, even should they be thus employed during the remainder of the administration.

**THE SAN DOMINGO COMMISSION** arrived at Key West, a few days ago, the whole party in good health. The report of the commission is in the main favorable to annexation; but the knowing ones at the capital are of the opinion that for the present the project is dead.

Paris is in the hands of the insurgents who have shot several supporters of the existing government and threaten the lives of Thiers and others. The revolutionists demand a new election the city, and latest advices say that the government accedes.

**Later.**—Thirty persons were shot in the Place Vendome by the insurgents, on Wednesday evening. Bismarck gives notice that when Thiers is master of the situation by Sunday, the German troops will on that day occupy the city.

**COLBY COMMENCEMENT.**—Rev. J. D. Fulton, of Boston, will deliver the oration before the literary societies, at the next Commencement, and Rev. Dr. Ide, of Springfield, Mass., will preach the sermon before the Boardman Missionary Society. Chandler's Band, of Portland, and the Menloville Quintette Club, of Boston, will furnish the music for the occasion, and Class Day will once more resume its place in the programme.

An unbroken record of the closing and opening of the Kennebec has been kept at Gardiner since 1785, from which it appears that the opening of the river this year was three days earlier than ever known before. The river has been closed this year, but 85 days,—the average for 6 years being 123 days. So says a correspondent of the Kennebec Journal.

**MR. JOSEPH HASTY,** a native of Waterville,—son of James Hasty, Esq., an old resident formerly well known hereabouts,—died at Winn, on Monday last and was brought here and buried in Pine Grove Cemetery on Tuesday, his 53d birth day. Thirty years ago the deceased held the office of Deputy Sheriff in Waterville; afterwards he was in trade in our village; and latterly he has been in the employ of the Boston Railroad Co., and the European and North American Railroad Co. He died of a dropsical affection and his final sickness was of short duration. Kind friends,—to whom his relatives here feel very grateful,—ministered to him in his last hours, doing all that could be done for his relief and comfort, and some of them came here and attended his funeral.

**REV. B. A. ROBE,** pastor of the Congregational Church in Waterville, preached his farewell sermon last Sabbath, and will leave for Wilmington, Mass., his new field of labor, next week. The people here part from him with great regret.

**CORRECTION.**—The amount voted for watchmen, at the town meeting—five hundred dollars—was all for the East Village; the citizens of the West Village not caring to have any there.

**Waterville National Bank** are taking measures to exchange their five-twenty bonds for bonds of the new loan.

**MICROSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHY.**—L. H. Rogers & Co., 61 William St., New York, have issued some specimens of this art, which has played so important a part in conveying news into the city of Paris during the siege. For 25 cents they will send to any address, a copy of the London Times or Harper's Weekly, reduced to Lilliputian dimensions.

The Superintendent of the Baptist Sabbath School, in our village, made a statement at the close of the session last Sabbath, which he said afforded him much gratification, and we reproduce it here for his further gratification, and the gratification of other friends of the school. He said that the attendance that day was two hundred and thirty, and that all the officers and teachers were in their places.

**JOS. F. NEX,** of Kendall's Mills, has been appointed Coroner, and Elbridge G. Pratt, of the same place, Trial Justice.

**SOMETHING PLEASANT COMING.**—The young ladies of the graduating class of Waterville Classical Institute propose to hold a Levee soon to aid them in meeting the expenses of their Commencement Exercises. Further particulars will be given hereafter.

**Moonsuck fish** is the latest poison,—that is fish exposed to the light of the full moon while dying. Though rarely fatal, its unpleasant effects continue several days.

The dwelling of Samuel Wallace, Esq., of Hampden, was destroyed by fire last Friday night, with outbuildings and barn, as we learn from the Bangor Whig. Loss about \$1000; no insurance.

**PAOR S. K. SMITH,** of Colby University, is to deliver a lecture in Augusta some time next week, as we learn from the *Journal* of that city.

The P. S. & F. R. Co. have leased their road to the Eastern Railroad Co., refusing the bid of the Maine Central Co.

## OUR TABLE.

**REV. W. H. MURRAY,** of the Park Street Church, Boston,—him of the Adirondacks—is to have his sermons reported in *the Beecher*; and at nine o'clock every Monday morning, the discourse of the previous day will be published in a neat pamphlet by Jas. R. Osgood & Co. They will doubtless be for sale by all periodical dealers. Subscription price \$4 a year; single copies 10 cents.

**THE NURSERY** for April, with its wealth of story, and verse, and picture, is just as good wit can be, and will be welcomed by children and parents. It is a capital magazine for young readers, and the children never tire of it. Published by John L. Shorey, 38 Bromfield St., Boston, at \$1.50 a year.

**PETERSON'S MAGAZINE,** a grand favorite with numerous readers, presents an April number full of attractions—a fine steel engraving, "Blowing Bubbles," colored fashion plate, numerous patterns and designs of new fashionable novelties, interesting stories, poetry, useful recipes, etc., etc. Published by Chas. J. Peterson, Philadelphia, at \$2 a year.

**THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW,** republished by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, New York, is, we are sorry to say, discontinued by its publishers in Edinburgh, stopping with the January number. The republishers in New York have, however, with commendable promptness, made arrangements to supply its place with another, and we think a very valuable addition to their already valuable reprints—namely, *THE BRITISH QUARTERLY*, the whole four numbers of which for the year 1871 will be furnished to subscribers, thus giving the January number gratis. To those who are unacquainted with the *British Quarterly* it may be well to say, briefly, that it is the avowed advocate of the voluntary principle of Church government and freedom from State control, but descends to no sectarian expression of them; and the catholicity of its spirit is designed to be such as may consist with its being widely and cordially sustained as an efficient organ of revealed truth and of enlightened public opinion. "It refuses to silence reason, under pretence of doing honor to revelation, but it also refuses to surrender any sacred thing at the dogmatic demand of rationalistic assumption or scientific socialism." In politics, while it is attached to the fundamental principle of the British Constitution, it favors all reforms which commend themselves to the sober, second thought of an enlightened people—the extension of the suffrage and the ballot, the spread of general education, etc. We have no doubt it will fill all the gap left by the *North British*.

**Reopening of the Union Meeting-house** in Winslow, March 13, 1871. This house was built forty years ago, and for a number of years was well filled, but as churches were built at N. Vassalboro' and Gethsemane the attendance became less. But notwithstanding all this the people in the neighborhood resolved to repair and beautify the old church; and so completely was it done that it was difficult for us to believe we were in the same church. The dedication services were very interesting. Rev. D. B. Randall, who was the pioneer in building was present and read suitable portions of scripture and offered the first prayer. He also alluded to the former history of this people and spoke of the many changes. Rev. Mr. Winslow of Clinton delivered the dedicatory sermon—based upon Faith, Hope and Charity. The sermon was interesting, and before he closed he alluded to the early history of father Randall, saying that the religion of the bible caused him to cease to study Law and study Theology, &c. &c. Rev. A. H. H. of N. Vassalboro', Dimsmore of the Congregational Church in Winslow and the pastor, Rev. Mr. Bean, who has been most judicious in his labors, were present and interested the audience by remarks on the christian graces. Mr. Bean, very pleasantly presented the Society with a bible and hymn-book, given voluntarily by B. C. Paine Esq. costing \$15. Remarks were also made by E. R. Drummond, Esq., who was a former member of the society.

The following persons who have had their training here are now employed in Lawrence, Kansas, or running on the Lawrence and Galveston Railroad; Samuel Philbrick, Master Mechanic; C. C. Hobart, Machinist; F. S. Clay, Foreman of Wood Shop; Wm. Low and Geo. Adams, engineers.

**HENRY WARD BEECHER** expresses the opinion that Mr. Sumner was removed from his position as chairman of the Committee on foreign relation, simply because, from his unpleasant relation, with Grants he stood in the way of an amicable adjustment of our difficulties with Great Britain; and he exhorts all republicans to keep cool and stand by the administration.

**Mrs. Handy,** of Clinton, last week, left the house in the night, in a fit of insanity, and proceeded towards the river with the evident intention of drowning herself. In the darkness she got entangled among some bushes, where she was found dead the following day. She left a note, which made it evident that she intended suicide.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement, in another column, for a competent man to take charge of a Life Insurance Agency. The right man will find this a good thing.

**MAXFIELD,** in Somerset County, 22 miles north of Skowhegan, has large deposits of pure slate, which will be brought into market immediately and can be delivered in Portland as cheap as the Piscataquis slate can be furnished in Bangor.

**MINISTERS BY THE YARD.**—A late number of the National Baptist, a Philadelphia paper, contains the following advertisement: The Rev. H. P. McKusick, a native of Maine, graduate of Colby University and Newton Institute, six feet two and a half inches high, and single, wants a place. Will be here Friday, 17th.

The Concord Monitor gives the returns for Representatives from all the towns in the State and classifies them: 164 Republicans, 166 Democrats and Labor Reform. The Patriot says the House will stand 168 Democrats and 162 Radicals, the Labor Reformers being classed as Democrats. The Statesman adheres to its statement, 166 Republicans to 164 Democrats. Probably nothing more definite will be reached before the June Legislature.

In the case of Daniel A. Thompson vs. the town of Pittston, for commutation money paid in 1864, which was tried before the Supreme Judicial Court at Augusta last Friday, the plaintiff recovered a verdict of \$300 and interest from the time he made the demand.

**ADVICE TO SOLDIERS.**—A contemporary has a few words of excellent advice to soldiers. They are urged not to sell or part with their discharge papers. The new law of Congress so modifies the requirements of the homestead act that a soldier or a sailor who served ninety days or more during the rebellion may deduct his term of enlistment from the five years' settlement hitherto required to perfect a title. For instance, if he served three years in the army or navy, he may acquire a full title to a quarter section of public land by a residence of two years. There is evidence that the sharks are preparing to wring dishonest fortunes out of the lag. Soldiers' discharge papers are in active demand at the West. Either by falsely personating the rightful owner, or by selling back the papers at an advance price, the brokers hope to perpetrate a fraud on the Government or the soldier, or both. The warning to all soldiers, sailors, or their widows and orphans having possession of such papers is to hold them firmly.

San Francisco, March 18. The Chinese advices by the steamship Japan, say the Imperial authorities have paid 200,000 taels for French property destroyed at Treintin, and have appointed a Frenchman to the position of Imperial interpreter, with a salary of 15,000 per annum, which concessions are regarded as full settlement of Treintin claims.

Kingston, Jamaica, March 18. Since the visit of the San Domingo Commissioners, popular feelings run high in favor of the United States. The idea here is that Jamaica will soon follow San Domingo. The feeling of Haytian refugees as generally expressed, favors annexation. They say the value of property in Hayti will increase, and Haytians seeing railroads, telegraphs, steamers, and thriving commerce in San Domingo, will soon desire annexation themselves.

The U. S. Commissioners before leaving Jamaica visited Ex President Gaffard in Hayti.

Of the large flow of emigrants from the ceded province of Alsace to America which is promised, the *Chicago Tribune* remarks: "While quarrelsome kings are struggling for the rich bunches of grapes, they squeeze all the best juice into America's cup."

An internal police bill designed to secure the collection of the revenue in Southern States, and making an appropriation of one million will be offered in the House. The supervisors of revenue in the Carolina, Mississippi and Georgia report that in many districts a perfect reign of terror exists, the enforcement of the revenue laws being totally impossible districts.

The full-length, ideal Statue of Roger Williams, executed by Simmons, the Maine sculptor, by order of the State of Rhode Island, as a companion piece to that of Gen. Green, which has arrived at the Capitol, will not be unboxed until the arrival of the artist, who is expected soon.

**THE DOWNFALL** of Louis Napoleon recalls the cutting repartee which he is said to have received from Lady Blessington. The countess had befriended him when he was a poor adventurer in London, and went to Paris to be near him after he had become prosperous. Much to her chagrin, he paid her no attention; but one day when their carriages were abreast in a thronged street, Napoleon said: "Countess, how long do you expect to remain in Paris?" She answered, with dignified and ominous wit, "Only a short time. How long do you expect to stay here?"

The Brooklyn caisson of the East River bridge was finally completed at one o'clock Sunday morning, and operations will be immediately transferred to the New York side. The Richmond, Va., Journal, with some brutality, disposes of poor Hancock's aspirations by insisting that "no Yankee soldier will do for a Democratic candidate," which the same, on general principles, is about so.

No less than six bridges in Corinth were swept away or damaged greatly by the freshet on the 12th instant.

We learn that before long it is proposed to put a night freight train on the Maine Central Railroad to run through from Bangor. This train will have a refrigerator car attached for the special benefit of those sending meats and poultry to the Boston market.

Some folks never can let well enough alone. Here is a new insurance company being formed to protect men against desertion by their wives. Some one asked Miss Bremer: "What do you think when so many people come to see you?" "I wish that I was handsome," was the honest and womanlike reply, of the charming Swedish novelist.

A sad story is told of a Congressman, new to the ways of the House, who mistook the meaning of the clapping for pages, which follows the chaplain's opening prayer: "Well, that beats me," said he. "I don't see anything in that prayer worth cheering."

The good news of Dr. Livingstone's safe arrival at Ujiji, on his way homeward, was announced at the last meeting of the Royal Geographical Society. The location of this African port or place we cannot give, but suppose that it must be on the eastern coast of Zanguebar—near the centre of which is the well-known island of Zanzibar.

The Emperor Napoleon, hearing of the disturbed condition of France, is reported to have said: "My return to France is only a question of time,—sooner or later she will summon me to save her from the incapables who are now displaying their folly and madness in shedding her blood and plunging her into anarchy. My pretended dispositions will never be notified by the people. There are only two parties in France who possess real strength—the Republicans and the Imperialists; but an Empire alone is able to conduct France to true and permanent liberty. The Orleansists possess only an imaginary strength; they dare not venture to appeal to popular will."

The father of Rev. O. A. Hayden of Farmington, who resides at Livermore Falls, committed suicide on Sunday night last. He was found on Monday morning in his room, dead, with his throat cut. Mr. Hayden had been quite unwell for some time.

The Albany Grand Jury, having failed to indict Dr. Lemuel B. Van Hoesen, who killed his wife recently while laboring under an attack of delirium tremens, the court ordered that he be confined in the State Insane asylum until he is restored to his right mind, or until further order in the premises.

Burlington Village boasts of a centenarian, Samuel Goodrich, who will be 105 years old on the 14th of June. He is still smart and able to be around out doors, a correspondent of the *Lewiston Journal* says.

A committee of those interested in running carriages by stean between New Sharon and Phillips, is about to visit New Jersey to examine the workings of the enterprise in that state.

A Madrid despatch contradicts the report that the Spanish government had offered to sell Cuba and Porto Rico to the United States government.

The Ellsworth American has a case of spiritual marriage equal to the Mormon "sealing." At a recent "spiritual circle" in Tremont a young woman had her dead lover "called up," who said he must be married, and a Justice being near the ceremony was performed. The "spiritual or spirited bride" now claims the property of deceased.

The Zion's Advocate strongly opposes the recent act of the New York Baptists, in accepting State aid for a denominational charity, taking the ground that they thus surrendered their right to protest against the unscrupulous robbery of the public treasury by the Catholic rulers of New York City, who are quite willing to give a bribe, to silence, if possible, effective protest against their own prostitution of the public funds to sectarian uses.

The Baptist clergy of Brooklyn have adopted a formal protest against the acceptance by the Baptist Home, of that city, of donations from the State authorities.

Governor Holden of North Carolina has been removed from office, the vote in the high court of impeachment standing nearly three to one.

The Northern Pacific Railroad bridge across the Mississippi river, at Brainerd, Minn., was finished Monday, and the first passenger train containing officers of the road passed over the structure. This completes the track of the Northern Pacific one hundred and thirteen miles west from Lake Superior. The grade is finished nearly to Red river, one hundred and fifty miles further, and at the present rapid rate of progress trains will run to Red river before September next.

In the case of Alden Litchfield, convicted at the September term of the S. J. Court at Rockland for being accessory before the fact to the robbery of the Lime Rock Bank, the Court overruled the motion for a new trial, and the prisoner was sentenced to four years' confinement in the State Prison.

The Senate has voted down by a decided majority amendments to permit the consideration of propositions for the abolition of the duties on coal, sugar, salt, tea and coffee, and the income tax.

William H. Burleigh, the well known poet, temperance lecturer and anti-slavery speaker, died in Brooklyn, N. Y., Saturday, aged 50. He was a brother of C. C. and George Burleigh, and husband of Mrs. Celia Burleigh.

**ANOTHER TORNADO.** IN MISSOURI. A terrific tornado passed over a portion of St. Clair County, Missouri, Tuesday night. The storm passed one-half mile of Lebanon. Twenty-four houses were either blown from their foundations or entirely demolished.—Outbuildings, fences and trees were destroyed. One lady was instantly killed, and one man named Vermillion, so badly injured that he has since died. His wife was also injured, and will probably die of her wounds. Some houses were removed from one to 200 yards, and trees two or three feet in diameter were torn up by their roots or broken off.

The attention of the musical world has been much attracted by the improvements in organ making introduced by GEORGE WOODS & Co., in their new styles of Parlor and Vestry Organs. They invite the attention of all interested in music, and the elevation of all that pertains to it; to their advertisements in another column. All organists, teachers, and music dealers are invited to examine into the merits of their instruments, particularly as shown in their latest style of *Number Thirteen Cello Organ*.

## SPRING GOODS!

The Latest Styles

Just received, suitable for SPRING WEAR

A LARGE ASSORTMENT

FOR BOYS' WEAR.

Which I will sell

At Prices that cannot be beaten.

I AM MAKING UP

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Which will be made in the LATEST STYLE, and sold

LOW FOR CASH.

Call and examine my goods, and get my prices.

P. S. HEALD.

"The Best the Cheapest."

GILBRETH

First Class Stoves, Hardware, &c.

IS SELLING CHEAP.

His experience of over twenty years in the business, with

disposition to deal in the best quality, enables him to select

first class goods that can be found in this part of Maine.

He has a large stock of goods, and you will see they are from the

most skillful manufacturers in the country. He is

having a large trade of course.

He buys cheap and sells cheap.

J. H. GILBRETH.

KENDALL'S MILLS.

228 12—226 34—220 12

GILBRETH KNOX

has a stock of NARRAGANSETT Park, Providence, of Thair's

in a rate 10 1/2 quarter \$1 1/2 seconds.

He also has a stock of goods, and you will see they are from the

most skillful manufacturers in the country. He is

having a large trade of course.

He buys cheap and sells cheap.

J. H. GILBRETH.

KENDALL'S MILLS.







MISCELLANY.

TO A YOUNG PHYSICIAN.

The paths of pain are thine. Go forth  
With healing and with hope  
The suffering of a sick earth  
Shall give thee ample scope.

Smile down the dragons, fell and strong,  
Whose breath is fever fire;  
No knight of fable or of song  
Encountered foes more dire.

The holiest task by heaven decreed,  
An errand all divine,  
The burden of our mortal need  
To render less, is thine.

No crusade thine for cross or grave,  
But for the living man,  
Go forth to succor and to save  
All that thy skilled hands can.

Before the unveiled mysteries  
Of life and death, go stand  
With guarded lips and reverent eyes,  
And pure of heart and hand.

So shalt thou be with power endowed  
From him who went about  
The Syrian hill-paths, doing good  
And casting devils out.

That holy helper liveth yet,  
Thy friend and guide to be;  
The healer of Gennesareth,  
Shall walk the rounds with thee!

—John G. Whittier.

THE CELEBRATED  
HOME

STOMACH BITTERS!

Are endorsed and prescribed by more leading Physicians  
than any other tonic or stimulant now  
in use. They are

SURE PREVENTIVE

For Fever and Ague, Intermittents, Biliousness and all dis-  
orders arising from malarious causes. They are highly re-  
commended as an Anti-Dyspeptic, and in cases of Indigestion  
are invaluable. As an Appetizer and Temperant and in cases  
of General Debility, they have never in a single instance  
failed in producing the most happy results. They are particu-  
larly

BENEFICIAL TO FEMALES,

Strengthening the body, invigorating the mind, and giving  
elasticity to the whole system. The Home Stomach Bitters  
are compounded with the greatest care, and no tonic-stimulant  
has ever been offered to the public so pleasant to the  
taste and the same time combining so many remedial agents,  
endorsed by the medical fraternity as the best known to the  
Pharmacopoeia. It costs but little to give them a fair trial,

Every Family should have a Bottle

JAS. A. JACKSON & CO., Proprietors,  
Laboratory 204 1/2 N. 2d St., St. Louis, Mo.  
Sold by L. H. LOW & CO., Waterville.

J. W. PERKINS & CO.,  
Wholesale Agents, Portland.

Magazines for 1871.

Now is the Time to Subscribe!

HARPER'S, Atlantic, Galaxy, Scribner's New Month-  
ly, Appleton's Journal, Eclectic, Godey's, Peterson's,  
Demorest's, Leslie's, and all the Magazines of the day,  
are furnished at subscription prices, free of postage, by  
C. K. MATHEWS, Phenix Block.

ALSO—Harper's Weekly; Every Saturday; American  
Union; True Flag; New York Ledger, upon which it  
is sold more money is spent to make it a good paper than  
upon any other paper in the world; New York Weekly;  
Saturday Night—and all the weekly papers under subscrip-  
tion prices, free of postage, by C. K. MATHEWS.

FRESH Garden, Flower, Fruit, Herb, Tree  
and Shrub, and Evergreen Seeds, prepaid by  
mail, with directions for culture. Twenty-five  
different packets of either class for \$1.00. The  
six classes \$5.00.

25,000 lbs. Evergreen and Tree Seeds; Apple, Pear, Cherry,  
etc.; Grass Seeds; Beet, Cabbage, Carrot, Onion, Squash,  
Turnip, and all Vegetable and Flower Seeds, in small or  
large quantities; also Small Fruits, Stocks, Bulbs, Shrubs,  
Roses, Verbena, &c., by mail, prepaid. New Golden Bells  
Japan Lily, &c. Priced Description Catalogue sent to any  
address, gratis. Agents wanted. Wholesale List to  
Agents, Clubs and the Trade. Seeds on commission.  
B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nursery and Seed Warehouse,  
Plymouth, Mass., Established in 1812.

"COMFORT BOOTS"  
A FEW more of these Comfort Boots, for ladies,  
at MAXWELL'S.

NOTICE.

Particular attention given to the manufacture of

MEN'S AND BOY'S  
Calf and Kip Boots

TO ORDER.  
Of the best stock and at the lowest prices,  
at MAXWELL'S.

DISTILLED CEDAR WATER,  
AND OIL OF CEDAR.

For destroying vermin on cattle, may be had at the Perjury  
Water 12 cts a Gallon. Oil 25 cts. two ounce Bottle  
6 cts. ORO. G. FEROVAL.

SPONGES OF ALL KINDS.

CHAMBER SKINS, and genuine old Castle Soap, for sale  
at all times. IRA H. LOW & CO., Druggists.

BOOKS for sale by J. K. MATHEWS.

Books that no family can afford to be  
without.

TALK ABOUT PEOPLE'S STOMACHS,  
By Dr. Dio Lewis.

HEALTH AND DISEASES. By Dr. Hall.

HEALTH BY GOOD LIVING. By Dr. Hall.

SLEEP, or Hygiene of the Night. By Dr. Hall.

VALENTINES for sale by  
C. K. MATHEWS.

SERGE & LEATHER BOOTS.  
FOR Ladies and Misses, selling low  
at MAXWELL'S.

LUMBER!  
Hemlock, Hardwood,  
and Carriage Ash.

Manufactured and for sale by  
CROSBY & WALKER.

Jan. 1871. 2m32c BENTON, ME.

On 1st of Jan. 1871,

WE PROPOSE TO  
Close Our Old Ledger.

ALL persons indebted to us will take due notice  
thereof and govern themselves accordingly.

ARNOLD & MEADER.

NEW GOODS  
JUST RECEIVED from New York and Boston, at  
PRAY BROTHERS' Store of Toys & Fancy Goods.

SPERM & PARAFFINE CANDLES.  
SPERM, Land and Kerosene Oil, for sale by  
L. H. LOW & CO., Druggists.

Kendall's Mills Column.

NEW OPENING.

J. P. MURRAY,

Millinery and Fancy Goods.

MAIN STREET,

KENDALL'S MILLS. 18

REMOVAL.

DR. A. PINKHAM.

SURGEON DENTIST,

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

Has removed to his new office.

NO. 17 NEWHALL ST.

First door north of Brick Hotel, where he continues to see  
all his old patients for those in need of dental services.

E. W. McFADDEN.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

AND

Insurance and Real Estate A

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

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 Phoe-  
bey's Building,

One Door North of Zety & 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 to be sent, respect-  
fully so citizens 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.

All Right, Again!

WM. L. MAXWELL

having procured two

FIRST CLASS

WORKMEN

Is ready to fill all orders on Reg-  
ed Calf Boots at the shortest no-  
tice possible. Also

REPAIRING

done in the neatest manner at  
short notice.

Or if you want ready made

BOOTS & SHOES,

Or

RUBBER BOOTS & SHOES

of every 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.

A BOTTLE OVERS.

Congress and Buckle, Men's, Women's and Misses', which will  
be sold low for cash.

Nov. 10, 1870.

NEW EXPRESS.

The Kennebec and Boston Express Co.,

will run from Boston and Portland to Kennebec, touch-  
ing at all stations on the Kennebec. Leaves Boston Sat-  
urday night at 10 A. M., arrives at Waterville at 2 P. M.,  
and leaves Waterville for Portland and Boston at 7 A. M.  
All orders forwarded by us favorably attended to.  
Parcels and orders going to Portland, Boston and down Riv-  
er stations must be handed into the office the night before.  
Good Messengers on the trail. Olives, a try. Ericson res-  
ponsible. LITTLE & B. N. Proprietors.

27 T. M. GODING, AGENT, WATERVILLE.

Hair, Nail, Teeth, Flesh & Cloth

BRUSHES.

COMBS of all kinds. Hand Mirrors. Puff Boxes. Toilet

Powders, and Walla's. A splendid lot going cheap.

IRA H. LOW & CO.'s New Drug Store.

24

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 at  
cash prices, and give my customers the advantage of cash pur-  
chases. Don't forget to call. WM. L. MAXWELL.

Nov. 10, 1870.

ARE YOU INSURED?

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY

DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

Hundreds of Thousands

Bear testimony to their Wonder-  
ful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?

They are a Gentle Preparation of pure Wine, containing

the most powerful and valuable medicinal properties, and

are the only ones of the kind ever introduced into the

market.

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in form of ob-

struction, or single, or the result of womanhood or as the result of

these troubles have no equal. Send for a circular.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE

FANCY DRINK,

Made of Pure Wine, Whisky, Proof Spirits,

and Refine Liqueurs, doctored, spiced and sweet-

ened to please the taste, called "Tonic," "Appetizer,"

"Restorer," &c., that lead the tipsy man to

drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, free

from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the

DR. WALKER'S BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE-  
GIVING PRINCIPLE, a perfect Restorer and

Invigorator of the system, carrying off all poisonous

matter and restoring the blood to a healthy con-  
dition. No person can take these Bitters according to

direction and remain long unwell, provided the bones

are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means,

and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of

repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism

and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion,

Biliousness, Remittent and Intermittent Fe-  
vers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys

and Bladder, these Bitters have been most suc-  
cessful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated

Blood, which is generally produced by derangement

of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Head-

ache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the

Chest, Distress, Sour Eructations of the Stomach,

Red tinge to the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation

of the Heart, Indurated of the Lungs, Pains in the

regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful

symptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the stomach and stimulate the tor-  
pid liver and bowels, which render them of unequal-  
led efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities and

imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt

Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils,

Carbuncles, Ringworm, Scald Head, Sore Eyes,

Erysipelas, Itch, Scourfs, Discolorations of the Skin,

Hemorrhoids and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever na-  
ture, are literally dug up and carried off by the

system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One

Bottle in such cases will convince the most in-  
credulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its

impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples,

Eruptions or sores; cleanse it when you find it ob-  
structed and sluggish in the veins, cleanse it when

it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep

the blood pure, and the health of the system will

follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the

system of so many thousands, are effectually de-  
stroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully

the circular around each bottle, printed in four lan-  
guages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor, R. H. McDONALD & CO.,  
Druggists and General Agents, San Francisco, Cal.,  
and 25 and 26 Commerce Street, New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

DR. G. S. PALMER,

DENTAL OFFICE,

over

ALDEN'S JEWELRY

STORE,

opp. People's Nat'l Bank

WATERVILLE ME

Chloroform, Ether or Ni-

trous Oxide Gas administered when desired

L. P. MAYO,

Teacher of Piano-forte and Organ.

Residence on Chapin St., opposite Foundry.

GEO. W. PARLIN,

Surgeon Dentist,

WEST WATERVILLE.

(OFFICE IN BLAISDELL'S BLOCK.)

ALL Dental operations performed in a care-  
ful and scientific manner. Particular atten-  
tion given to inserting ARTIFICIAL TEETH

in full and partial dentures, and in the use of

rubber, which for beauty and durability is unsurpassed

all work warranted. Price reasonable.

West Waterville, June 1, 1870.

Call at Ira H. Low & Co's

DRUG STORE, if you want to buy Genuine Patent Med-

icines, Hair Preparations, Perfumery, &c.

NILSSON'S PERFUME.

PHOTOGRAPH given to purchaser of each bottle.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

PRAY BROTHERS.

TO PHYSICIANS.

New York, August 15th, 1868.

Allow me to call your attention to my

PREPARATION OF COMPOUND EX-  
TRACT BUCHU. The compound is

of BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBES, JUN-  
PER BERRIES.