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The Waterville Mail (Vol. 24, No. 48): May 26, 1871

Maxham & Wing

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THE ROBIN.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

My old Welsh neighbor, over the way
Crept slowly out in the sun of spring,
Pushed from her eaves the locks of grey,
And listened to hear the robin sing.
Her grandson, playing at marbles, stopped,
And crouched in spirit as boys will be;
Tossed a stone at the bird, who hopped,
From bough to bough in the apple tree.
"May I?" said the grandmother; "have you not heard,
My poor boy! of the fiery pit,
And how, drop by drop, this mercurial bird
Carries the water that quenches it?
He brings cool dew on his little bill,
And lets it fall on the souls of sin:
You can see the mark of his red breast still
Offices that scorch as he drops it in.
My poor boy! hush! my breast-burned bird,
Singing so sweetly from limb to limb,
Very dear to the heart of our Lord
Is he who pities the lost like him!"
"Amen!" I said to the beautiful myth:
"Sing bird of God, in my heart as well:
Each good thought is a drop wherewith
To cool and lessen the fires of hell.
Prayers of love like raindrops fall,
Years of pity are cooling all,
And dear to the heart of our Lord are all
Who suffer like him in the good they do."
—Atlantic Monthly for June.

[From the Lady's Friend.]

HOW MARTHA WAS DISPOSED OF.

BY H. W. S.

"Now that Julius is coming home my dear husband, Martha must be disposed of."
"Martha—disposed of?" Mr. De Lisle looked up at his handsome, aristocratic wife, utterly at a loss to comprehend her true meaning.
Mrs. De Lisle laughed; a delicate, lady-like laugh it was you may be sure; only such a laugh could ever have escaped from Mrs. Victoria De Lisle's haughtily curled but beautiful lips.
"O Mr. De Lisle," cried the lady, still laughing, "I might know you would never understand; you men are so obtuse."
"Indeed I cannot conceive wherefore, or in what manner, you should wish to dispose of Martha; nor can I see what Julius's coming home has to do with it. Martha is like a daughter to us. We took her when she was an infant; and if she were our own flesh and blood I doubt if we could love her more. I suppose I should say 'I, not we,' though I have never, until now, doubted your love for her."
"I do love her, De Lisle, and because I love her I wish to spare her any pain."
"Pain! How pain? I cannot conceive."
"Mr. De Lisle, you never can conceive. You are always saying that. You have no forethought, you are forever unable to comprehend, when I present any project for avoiding unpleasant occurrences. So I will state the case plainly to you. Julius is handsome, accomplished, unmarried. As our only child, he is the heir to a vast inheritance and a—please do not interrupt me, Mr. De Lisle. That is a very unpleasant habit which I wish you would break off. I was about to say that Julius is the heir not only to immense wealth, but to an unsullied name. Martha is a foundling; her parentage is a mystery. All we ever could ascertain was that her mother died a maniac. We took the infant out of charity. We have, as a matter of course, dressed and educated her—rich people could do no less—she has shared all the comforts and advantages of our home and position—no small items for a beggar's child to enjoy. We have made a lady of her. She is able now to earn her living in a lady-like way; or, as she has the entire of the best society, she may marry advantageously. I think we have done everything for her that could possibly be expected of us. And now, to prevent any foolish entanglements—for Martha and Julius are both susceptible young fools, I take it—we must send Martha away to the country before our son's arrival, and keep her there out of his sight until his affections are suitably—"
"Disposed of," broke in Mr. De Lisle, sarcastically.
"Yes disposed of. But really you do annoy me by that unpleasant habit of interruption."
"Victoria, do you think that Julius and Martha really love each other?"
"Not necessarily! But they might if they were much together. We have kept them so judiciously separated—thanks to my prudence!—since his graduation, travelling in foreign lands, and they have, thus far, escaped any such folly. And it is to prevent the possibility of such a calamity, which could only cause needless sorrow, and can easily be avoided, that I wish to keep our two young people separated until Julius shall have married."
"Victoria De Lisle, there is no dearer wish of my heart than to see Martha become the wife of our Julius. I have never mentioned it before, for I do not believe in controlling young people much in such matters; but Julius could never find a more worthy wife than Martha. Were he to search the world over, I am confident that he will be better able to appreciate her loveliness after having seen the beauties of other lands."
"Mr. De Lisle you utterly astound me! You would be willing for our son to marry the child of a beggar—to marry a girl whose very existence is, perhaps, a proof of dishonor! For shame! What low aspirations! and you a De Lisle!"
"Victoria, I know not, I care not what Martha's parentage. She, herself, is good and beautiful. No shame can attach itself to her from the possible sins of those whom she has never known."
"Martha is good enough to be sure; but my son shall never marry one whose origin is involved in obscurity, tainted in shame; a girl, too, whose mother, died insane!"
"The insanity might not have been hereditary. Adversity, suffering might have induced it."
"Mr. De Lisle, it is useless to waste words with you, I only propose to act. My part was already decided upon when I spoke to you; I shall send Martha at once to sister Brande, in Oakdale, and I shall tell her, too, to make her useful. Martha is no heir of ours, and the sooner she comes to understand that she must make her own way in the world, the easier it will be for her to do it."
"Victoria, I always intended to give Martha at least a third of my property, provided she and Julius did not fancy each other."
"I never had the remotest idea, that you would do anything of the kind. Martha is poor, and she must be made to realize it. She must live now upon what she can earn. I shall send her away to-morrow morning."
"You are hard-hearted, Victoria. But I generally have to yield to you."
"I am not in the least hard-hearted. I am only governed by good common sense. Martha must go—it is a necessary measure—a kindness to the girl; and Julius—well, I have a plan for him; but no matter; that will develop in time."
"Here, wife, is a letter from Oakdale. Now

THE STORY OF A PET BIRD.

The following charming account of a pet bird, illustrating in a remarkable degree the power of kindness, was written by the owner to a friend; and that friend, as we think, very properly, has furnished a copy for publication.
All who attended the last meeting of the American Pomological Convention, held in Philadelphia, will remember the wonderful collection of fruits, and especially will they remember the remarkable exhibition of grapes from the fruit establishment of Hetty B. Trimble of West Chester, Pennsylvania. To that lady we are indebted for the story of this little sparrow—her pet Bessie.
It is well known by others as well as ornithologists that female birds will return year after year to the same home, but has it ever been proved before that the same couple of birds remain true to each other as long as both do live? Or has it ever been known before that both the instinct of migration and the affection for mate and little ones have been overborne by attachment to a human friend?
Those familiar with the Song Sparrow (*Fringilla Melodia*) will recognize it at once in Miss Trimble's account. We begin to hear it now (early in March) the first of the singing birds of Spring. The note is a short one, but exquisitely beautiful—exceeded only by the melody of the Wood Robin. Sometimes they are so numerous about country gardens that in the early mornings there will be a perfect ground-swell of melody—probably one of the sweetest sounds this side of the stars.
"I am no ornithologist; but I suppose my little pet was a Song Sparrow—a little bird of Quaker-like plumage—shades of brown and gray, but as trim and neat as any little bird could be.
"The winter of 1855 was very cold. A young friend who was living with us was coming home one evening, and found this little bird lying on a snow drift, apparently, frozen to death, but holding it in his hands a few moments, found there was a little fluttering motion of the heart. He ran up stairs to the parlor register, and by warmth and kindness brought it to life. It was some days, however, before she recovered entirely. She was then turned loose in the conservatory, where she seemed perfectly happy, darting in and out among my flowers. At first we heard only very timid low notes from her; but as she became accustomed to us, and knew there was nothing to fear, there was often one gush of melody after another.
"In the spring the birds began to return to summer homes—birds of her own kind as well as others, but she paid no heed to them for some time. However, one day we were startled by a loud cry from her, so unusual that every one ran up into the conservatory to see what had happened. A little bird was on the outside, trying to get in. The window was open; she flew to meet him; and such a joyous meeting as it was! The meeting of human lovers after a long separation could not more plainly tell the story of affection. Soon a snow squall came up; and she was too tender to breast it, and tapped at the window to be taken in. She remained very contentedly until the weather was quite settled. Now came her trouble. He wanted a nest to be built in a cedar-tree some 200 feet from the house; she would not go. He perched himself in the tree and sang his most charming melodies; while she on top of the smoke house, near the house, answered him just as sweetly. But she would not budge from the position she had taken. After the second day's maneuvering, he began to give in little by little approaching the house. Finally they compromised the matter by building the nest in a gooseberry bush near the smoke-house. This was not to her mind; but still it was better than the far off cedar tree.
"In time four pretty little brown birds made their appearance. As soon as they were out of the nest, she coaxed them to the house, where her foot-table and bath tub were always ready for her. Such a pretty, happy, little family they were!
"The next nest was just where she wanted it—in a jasmine bush trained around one of the parlor windows, from that nest came three little birds. Her table and bath tub were again brought into the conservatory—the flowers were always open, and she brought all the family to feed and bathe just as it pleased her; and the glass doors into the parlor being also open, they would fly through the house as if it was out of doors.
"Cold weather came once more, and the mate and young birds disappeared but Bessie did not go. She tapped at the window, and was again warmly welcomed to her quarters amongst the flowers in the conservatory.
"Here she spent another gay happy winter; and it was a constant source of pleasure to us to watch her pretty cunning ways, and listen to her sweet songs.
"In the next spring (1857) Bessie's owner moved away and she fell into my possession—a very welcome legacy.
"As before, the birds returned in the spring but Bessie was quite indifferent to them all. But one day, while we were at the dinner-table, we heard what seemed to be a loud, wild scream of joy. With one accord all rushed up-stairs to the conservatory; and there, sure enough, was the mate again. This was repeated every spring while she lived. Whenever we heard that peculiar, wild, joyous commotion, we knew that her mate had come; and on going to see, always found him there.
"One year they raised three broods of birds; and it was not an uncommon thing at times to see the two parent birds and the twelve young ones all feeding at the same table—the youngest yet so young as to be fed by the old ones.
"This little pet was with us seven years. We never doubted her identity but a clasp feather and a defective toe made this identity unmistakable.
"The same great joy was manifested toward her mate at each annual return in the spring; but the last one it seemed almost beyond expression—it even attracted the attention of the neighbors. I remember one day an uncle of mine called on us to look at them. They would sing to each other, bow their heads, flap their wings, fly down on the ground, roll over and over; in short, they acted as if fairly crazy with happiness. Two or three days after this I heard a fluttering in the conservatory; and going in to see what was the matter, I found

my little pet lying in her feed-basin, in a spasm. I took her up, stroked and petted her; and as the fit passed off, she nestled down into my hand, and turned her head up to look at me. The bright eyes were swollen and bloodshot. Soon she had another spasm, and another, and another. Then her little feet flew out, and soon she lay dead in my hand. How it all comes back to me as I write! It seemed as if a dear little pet child had been suddenly snatched from us; and as to the poor little mate anything more heartbroken I never saw. There was no more dashing about through the house and out among the trees; no more gay songs; but instead, he moped about with now and then a little low wail, that seemed more like "weep, weep," than anything else. In the fall he went away as usual, and we never saw him again to know him.
Bessie's conduct toward me was often very amusing. Traits of character were manifested that instant would not explain. If in the morning I should begin watering my plants, or other work, before I had attended to her wants, she would follow me about, scolding and darting down at me as if she intended to peck my eyes out; and this would be continued until I would quit all else and attend to her. But after her breakfast she would come out to where I was, perch on the nearest tree or bush, and give me my pay in one of her sweetest songs.
A HINT TO OFFICERS.—We find the following in the Hartford Courant:
Henry C. Robinson, Esq., acting state attorney, yesterday directed the proprietor of the gift enterprise store in the State bank building to stop business or legal measures would be taken—and the store was closed during the afternoon. The inducement to buy prize packages is a temptation to boys to steal and leads to crime; and the sale of these goods, with the tempting baits of silver coin and greenbacks in show windows, is a species of gambling where the "odds" are more in favor of the establishment and against the buyer than in many of the chance games which are prohibited by law.
The Union says the arrangements for the Grand Firemen's Muster in Billeford on the 14th of June, are nearly perfected, and a huge time may be expected; the only thing feared at present by the committee is the want of room for the firemen and their engines. The number of companies that have signified their intention of being present and taking part in the muster greatly exceeds the most sanguine expectations.
SOLD INTO SLAVERY.—"Carl Marsh is sold into slavery," said a man to me one day.
"Sold into slavery!" I cried. "Is there anything like that now-a-days?"
"Indeed there is," was his answer.
"Who bought him, pray?"
"Oh it is a firm; and I make bold to say they own a good many slaves, and they make shocking bad masters."
"Can it be so in these days? Who are they?" I asked.
"Well, they have agents and runners everywhere, who tell a good story, and so get hold of folks; but the names of the firm—I dare say you have heard of them—are Ram and Tobacco."
I had heard of them. It is a firm of bad reputation; and how extensive are their dealings! What town or village but has felt their influence? Once in their clutches it is about the hardest thing in the world to break away from them. You are sold—and that is the end of it—sold to ruin sooner or later. I have seen people try to escape from them. Some, it is true, do make good their escape; but the greater part are caught and go back to their chains.
To the young I would say, have nothing to do with them at all. Fight them; give them no quarter; and do all you can to destroy their influence. It is in your power to take a firm stand against them, and be sure that you do take it.—[Young Pilgrim.]
WHAT SAVES NATIONS.—There are great moral forces which strike through and shape the whole community, to which, each can give aid. An educated and christianized community is safe against all dangers. What seems the critical point in national life is rarely the real decisive time. It was not when the Emperor's empire was brought to bay at Sedan, nor when war was declared with Prussia, that France's fate was settled. That was done in the long, slow years of ignorance and debasement that went before. Germany's triumph was proclaimed at Paris, but it was really won through sixty years of patient education and growth. So the course of a man or a nation's destiny is always shaped. It is the training that decides it. All our worst national evils—misgovernment and violence at the South, corruption in politics, degradation in our great cities—can be traced to influences that worked through years. Through such influences must we work upon the laborer's condition. Ignorance and selfishness make the trouble in this as in every other matter. Only the light of knowledge and the warmth of Christian love can save any people. Whoever wisely instructs a little child, whoever teaches religion by leading a faithful and godly life, does something toward solving all the hard problems of society. The labor question cannot be rightly answered by the highest efforts of genius and statesmanship, unless the whole mass of the community is pervaded with that spirit which the faithful living of humble lives creates.
THE Homestead says: "Let every farmer try some experiment on his farm this season, and carefully report its result, to some agricultural publication for the benefit of his brother farmers. If each one will thus add what he can to the general stock of information, great good must result. One carefully conducted experiment, though not conclusive, is of more value than a large amount of theorizing."
To take bruises out of furniture, wet the part with warm water; double a piece of brown paper five or six times, soak it in the warm water, and lay it on the place; apply on that a warm but not hot flat-iron till the moisture is evaporated. If the bruise be not gone, repeat the process. After two or three applications, the dent or bruise will be raised to the surface. If the bruise be small, merely soak it with warm water, and hold a red-hot iron near the surface, keeping the surface continually wet—the bruise will soon disappear.

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OUR TABLE.
IN THE WORLD. A Sequel to "Battles at Home." By Mary G. Darling. Boston: Horace B. Fuller.
We have read "Battles at Home" with some interest, and we will greet the announcement of its appearance with joy. An interval of six years is supposed to have elapsed, when the same characters take part in "Battles at Home," reappear in "The World." The book is as fresh and thoroughly interesting as "Battles at Home." The Literary World says of it:
"The story is so fresh, and bright, and cheerful, and natural, as almost to make one forget the dreariness, and stiffness, and improbability which go so largely to the making of an ordinary 'juvenile.' We commend this book especially for its cheerfulness and its practical morality. It shows how young folks can conquer their own evil natures, instead of showing how, vanquished in the encounter, they suffer endless woes, as is the fashion of many writers for the young. We hope, in the interest of the rising generation, that the author will write more stories like this and 'Battles at Home.'"
This volume comes to us through Nichols & Hall, Boston, and is for sale in Waterville by C. K. Mathews.
THE ATLANTIC "Whispering Gallery," this month echoes the name of Charles Dickens. Mr. Howells, the new editor, gives us the following table of contents:
"Bontizing, by Wilson Flegg; The Shifting of Power; Melancholy, by Lucy Laverack; A Victim of the New England Thirty-five years ago; The Capture of Fort Fisher, by H. C. Lockwood; From Generation to Generation, by Caroline Chesbrough; The Robin, by John G. Whittier; Mountaineering in the Sierra Nevada, by Clarence King; American Life in France, by M. L. P.; Kate Beaumont, by J. W. DeForest; Bubbles from an Ancient Pipe, by James T. Fields; The New English Edition of Lamb's Works, by J. E. Harrison; A Summer Moon, by Hiram Rich; Encyclopaedia of a Traveler, by H. H.; Our Whispering Gallery, by James T. Fields; Recent Literature. Published by Fields, Osgood & Co., Boston, at \$4 a year.
"THE GALAXY for June has for a frontispiece a portrait of Gaius, from a recent photograph, and the following contents:
Lady Judith, a tale of two continents, by Justin McCarthy; "Words and their Uses," by Richard Grant White; Overland, by J. W. DeForest; O Star of France, by Walt Whitman; The Campaign of Robert E. Lee, by G. Guernsey; To Zuleika from the Persian through the German, by Joel Weston; Casual Criminals, by Edward Canby; Sepulture, by F. B. Perkins; Ought we to visit her by Mrs. Edwards; Old Stories, by Hiram Rich; Encyclopaedia of a Traveler, by H. H.; Our Whispering Gallery, by James T. Fields; Recent Literature. Published by Sheldon & Co. N. Y., at \$4 a year.
HOME AND HEALTH.—The April number of this new Health Magazine comes to us with a great variety of interesting articles. The principal ones are "The Teeth—Causes and prevention of Decay," "Health at Home," "Bathing and Baths (Illustrated)," "Heating Babies," "Tight Lacing (Illustrated)," "Bright's Disease Unintentionally Considered," "What shall we do in the Sick-room?" etc. There are more, than forty smaller articles, containing valuable hints on health and for the home. Published at \$1.50 per year, by W. R. De Puy & Brother, 805 Broadway, New York.
"OLIVER OPTIC'S MAGAZINE," for June.—This pet of juvenile America appears with increased attractions. Oliver Optic's and Eliza Keellogg's stories are complete, and are now promised for the next issue, Sophie May's story, "The Doctor's Daughter," increases in interest. Among the particular attractions are a full-page illustration, "Our Boy's Last Lesson," in which the "Squawman," or "Devil's Fiddle," plays a prominent part. "The Mysterious Bonquet," a full-page picture, for the solution to which the publishers offer a complete set of Oliver Optic's stories, fifty new volumes in all. The stories, poems, and sketches are, as usual, admirable. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Terms \$2.50 per annum.
THE LADY'S FRIEND, for June, is a splendid number. The steel-plate, representing the meeting of Mary Queen of Scots and Queen Elizabeth, in the garden of Fotheringhay Castle, is a picture of extraordinary interest and value. The beautiful Mary and her sister and powerful rival are admirably contrasted. In the colored Fashion Plate we see a group of graceful ladies, attired in airy summer robes, and there is a wood-cut of the "Squawman," or "Devil's Fiddle," plays a prominent part. The literary matter is varied and entertaining. A quantity of illustrations of handsome summer dresses, bathing costumes, and other novelties are very acceptable to the ladies, and the fanciful woodcuts particularly captivating. Price \$2.50 a year. Published by Deacon & Peterson, Philadelphia.
BASIL, OR THE CROSSING PATH. By Willie Collins. The name of Willie Collins now stands almost at the head of the list of the living English novelists. His plots are intricate, his stories full of mystery, and his power as a writer unapproachable. The new volume of his tales, a new, cheap and popular edition of the works of this celebrated author, now in course of publication by W. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, which are having a very large sale, for Willie Collins is a certain one of the most popular of living novelists, and a writer of fiction better understood than the art of story telling than he does. The great popularity of his novels already published in this series has never been exceeded. The new volume is issued in a large octavo volume, with a portrait of the author on the cover, price 75 cents, and is for sale by all booksellers, or copies will be sent to any one, post paid, by the Publishers, on receipt of price by check.
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for June closes the forty-first year of this old favorite, which has long entered with every succeeding number from the commencement. "Towing the Prize" a handsome steel plate, followed by a six-figure colored fashion plate, containing walking, evening dresses, and a variety of beautiful illustrations of four children fighting with leaves; and another entitled "The Lily." In addition to all this, the publisher has been lavish with his wood-cut fashions on the extension sheet and in his designs for the work department.
With the many excellent stories by popular writers in this number, we commend it to the public.
Published by L. A. Godey, Philadelphia, at \$3 a year.
THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW for April, offers the following table of contents:
Aristophanes: The American Republic—its Strength and Weakness; Thomas Hood; Battles in the Church; Public School Teaching; France, from Jesus to Napoleon; The Man of the World; The Army Organization; Contemporary Literature.
Appended to the Review is a letter from Mr. David Dudley Field, who takes exception to an article published in the October number, concerning the New York Godey conspiracy. The editor remarks that the writer of the article is not now in England, but will probably have something to say to Mr. Field on his return.
The four great English Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly are promptly issued by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, 37 Water 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 and any two Reviews, \$10; Blackwood and the four Reviews, \$15—with large discount to clubs. In all the principal cities and towns these works are sold by retail at 50 cents.
New volumes of Blackwood's Magazine and the British Reviews commenced with the January numbers. The postage on the whole five works is but 50 cents a year.
THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for June is a bright specimen of vigorous, lively, and abreast of the times. It contains addresses on John S. Burroughs, Founder of the Woman's College, Hurdville, requiring strength; How my future was revealed to me; Man, his Origin and Development; Equal Pay for Equal Labor; Mixed Marriages—Jews and Christians; The Man of the World; Taste and Economy in Dress; Food for Thinkers and Workers; In the Mammoth Cave; J. M. Hutchings, of Yosemite Valley; Criminals, how to treat and reform them; The means and the object of Education; My Captivity among the Indians; The Travellers. With portraits and other illustrations—Price 30 cts. The July number commences a new volume, so that the present volume are sold by retail at 50 cents.
Address S. B. 289 Broadway, N. Y.
Let amusement fill up the thinks of your existence, not the great space thereof. Let your pleasure be taken as Daniel took his prayer, with his windows open—pleasures which need not cause a single blush on an ingenuous cheek.

HIGH HEELS—A WARNING.—The Philadelphia Age, describing a visit to a hospital in that city, remarks that the wearing of high-heeled boots by ladies and children is openly condemned by learned surgeons, and adds:
Dr. William H. Pancoast remarked the other day, after performing a painful operation on an interesting little girl whose feet had been ruined by wearing wrongly constructed shoes, "This is the beginning of a large harvest of such cases." And what else can be expected. Mothers walk the streets with heels on their boots from two and a half to three and a half inches high, and not more than an inch in diameter, and their daughters follow the same bad and barbarous practice. In many cases severe sprains of the ankle are suffered. But these are not the worst fruits of the high-heeled torture. The toes are forced against the fore part of the boots, and soon begin to assume unnatural positions. In many cases they are actually dislocated. In others the great toe passes under the foot, the tendons harden in that position, and lameness is contracted, for which there is no cure but the knife. When the injury does not take this form it assumes other aspects almost as horrible and distressing.—There are thousands of young girls tiptoeing it along our streets today, who in a few years will be cripples if their parents do not interfere and remove the causes. We will have a race of women almost as helpless, so far as walking is concerned, as those of China. We condemn the practice of confining the feet of Chinese children in wooden shoes, and yet that practice is no more injurious to the feet than forcing them into a small boot, with an Alpine heel. This is a matter of grave and serious import, and hence we press it upon the mothers and fathers of the land. If they would not feed the surgical hospitals, and have groups of maimed daughters in their homes, they must commence as crusaders on high heels. No father should have high-heeled boots in his house, any more than he would keep a vicious dog in the parlor. When skillful surgeons, like Dr. Pancoast, from the operating room, raise their voices against high-heeled boots, it is time for old and young ladies to pause and listen. At this period they can choose between high heels and the operating knife. In a short time it may be the latter, or permanent lameness.
Beware of that fatal distinction between the man as a Christian and the man as a citizen—the man as a man of business—which has grown out of the misunderstanding of the principle laid down by our Lord. Christian saint, Christian worshipper, Christian citizen, Christian merchant, Christian parent, be Christian wholly. Refuse to touch a thing, in any department of your activity, which will not square with your ideas and aims.
An enraged husband in Blair Co., Penn., recently shot the seducer of his wife, wounding him severely, but not fatally. The court did not encourage the "moral insanity" theory. Judge Taylor's charge was positive in favor of convicting the husband of attempt at murder. It said: "Admitting all that was charged against the man shot, will any jury pretend that a private citizen has a right to administer a punishment that the law has no right to administer?" The jury found a verdict of guilty in manner and form as indicted.
HOW TO KEEP CHILDREN HEALTHY.—Queen Victoria's children were not fed with dainties, and they were raised according to the wisest judgment of the best physicians the kingdom afforded. Their food was bread, milk, cheese, eggs and fresh meat. Give a little plenty of exercise in the open air, let her go to bed and have abundance of sleep, and she will take her porridge of bread and milk with eagerness; and, what is more, her complexion will lose that sallow taint, her cheeks will become rosy, and her eyes bright.
A STANDING antidote for poison by dew, poison oak, ivy, etc., is to take a handful of quick lime, dissolve in water, let it stand half an hour, then paint the poisoned parts with it. Three or four applications will never fail to cure the most aggravated cases. Poison from bees, hornets, spider bites, etc., is instantly arrested by the application of equal parts of common salt and bicarbonate of soda, well rubbed on the place bitten or stung.
DURING the recent anniversary meetings in New York city, a reverend gentleman who was occupying the position of chairman, was made the subject of an exhaustive eulogy by one of the speakers. His life was reviewed from the cradle, and prospectively viewed to the grave, with unbounded admiration. The reverend bore it with a grave face, and at the close, leaning toward a neighbor, he whispered, "Now I know just how grimy cakes feel when molasses is poured over them."
Dr. John S. Parry, in a paper on infant mortality and the necessity of a founding hospital, in Philadelphia, which he read before the Social Science Association of that city on Friday evening, alluded to the decreasing number of births in American families, and said it may yet become a question whether the Anglo-Saxon race is adapted to life in this country.
The insurgents who have commenced hostilities against Russia, under Sadi, in Central Asia, whose conduct has compelled active preparations for war at St. Petersburg, are a collection of wandering tribes, about 200,000 souls in all, living south of the Sea of Aral, on the banks of the Oxus. All of these insurrections and campaigns in Turkistan amount to nothing other than that the Czar has seen fit to add something from a country whose people cannot resist him, and carry the double-headed eagle nearer to the Hindoo Koosh. England does not like the policy, and India fears, but neither can prevent it.
"Understandings" are almost always misunderstandings. "Therefore, it is always wise and prudent to leave nothing to be imagined, or inferred, or supposed, but have everything expressed plainly. Human reason is very imperfect; memory is not infallible, and the best of friends are often separated because one understood the thing one way and the other another.
Jas. M. Simms, a colored member of the Georgia Legislature, was ejected from the white people's cabin on a steamer between Washington and Richmond, and his recovered \$1800.
The late Dr. Nelson, who wrote the Cause and Cure of Infidelity, also wrote the familiar hymn, "My Days are Gliding Swiftly By." To many the fact will have peculiar interest that it was written in a Missouri river hut while the Doctor was hiding from the bloodhounds of the Fugitive Slave Law, until he could cross the river into Illinois.
The mystery surrounding the suicide of the lady at the Stevens House New York, April 29, is cleared up. It proved to be the body of Mrs. Kate E. Harrington, wife of an actor, and niece of Ex Gov. Selden and Gen. Cass. She was deserted by her husband three years ago.

Waterville Mail.

PUBLISHED BY DANIEL WING,
EDITOR.

WATERVILLE... MAY 26, 1871.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

The following parties are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the Mail and will do so at the same rates as this office:

J. M. FLETCHER & Co., No. 10 State St., Boston, and 57 Park Row, New York.

R. R. NILES, No. 100 Broadway, Boston.

GEO. P. HOWELL & Co., No. 40 Park Row, New York.

T. O. EVANS, 105 Washington St., Boston.

Advertisers abroad are referred to the agents named above.

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

Special Notice!

HAVING just added to our JOB PRINTING department a first class fast PRESS, with choice selections of fashionable TYPE, we are now prepared to execute all orders for JOB PRINTING at short notice, in the very best style, and on the most reasonable terms. Special pains will be taken to give satisfaction in Circulars, Bill-Heads, Business Cards, Town Orders, Bank Checks, Blanks of all kinds, large and small Posters and Dodgers, Labels, Tickets, Programmes, Price Lists, &c.

HAVING made expensive additions to our office, and contemplating still further outlay, we are driven to the collection of what is due us. We are therefore preparing bills to send and present, and trust our friends will, by paying them promptly, enable us to meet our engagements. We mean this particularly for those whose bills have been long standing.

After all that is said of education, and intelligence, and morality—and of Christianity even,—the complete safety of our government rests in the faith of the people in legislation and law; faith in the industry of the law making and law administering powers. Let our national cabinet think of this, when party appointments are made, the bidding of dollars and cents, as in the case of the late appointment of judges. Let our supreme court think of it when affirming both sides of a great question, like the one just weighed in the balance touching legal tender. Let our legislatures think of it when urging men for office who are guilty of frauds like the late paper credits in Maine. Let our courts of justice think of it when they allow men with bloody hands to escape the punishments known to be due to their crimes, as at Hallowell and Lewiston. Let all men think of it as they ponder at the fearful increase of crime, and the bold confidence with which wicked men defy the threatenings of law. All these things are signs of the times, and are born of the great law of cause and effect. Examples of corruption in high places stir the lowest moral nerves of society. New and strange lessons were given by the war, to be learned and practiced in high life as well as low. If not rebuked in both, our common country promises to be worse off than before it was "saved." Let "the party in power" bear in mind that they did not endorse the results of the war "not holden," but that they are accountable for the moral as well as the political safety of the country.

In the cars on the M. C. Railroad, last week we met a half-known face, and as we shook hands he said, "I used to advertise in your paper, and as the result I yet retain two choice customers in Waterville," and he named the proprietors of our two hard-ware stores;—and he added, "They are close buyers but prompt pay." He advertised his card in the Mail twenty years ago, and has sold iron and steel to those two Waterville firms ever since.

The newspapers are urging the farmers, in consideration of the prospect of a light crop of hay, to provide other feed for their stock—corn fodder, turnips, beets, pumpkins, &c. Now this is good counsel, whether the crop of hay, proves light or not. When have farmers in this vicinity failed to find themselves short of pasture for their stock in the early or late autumn? They get relief by feeding their mowing fields, which they admit to be an unprofitable resort. A small patch of corn fodder would be much better economy. Butter generally bears a high price at that season, and it is vexatious to the farmer to find his cows drying up in milk, at the time when he most wants them to be giving a good quantity. Generally, we have thought, farmers in this section make a great oversight in this respect. Most of them are short of pasture, even in fair seasons; and they uniformly report that their old pastures are annually growing poorer—"running out." On many farms the stock is "better fed in winter than in summer. Any remedy, whether permanent or temporary, for this general want of fall feed for stock, deserves careful attention. Spring is the time to consider the subject.

One of those enterprising Emery boys—Wm. H., from Chicago—dropped in upon his friends a few days ago; but only stopped one day, for a big business in a rushing city cannot be neglected.

HAVE A GARDEN.—"But I have no room," says one. It does not take a large spot of ground if one is determined to do it, for where there is a will there is a way, you know. We know a good mother in Israel, who raises nearly all the vegetables grown in ordinary gardens—corn, potatoes, beans, peas, squashes, beets, tomatoes, raspberries, grapes, &c.—not a large quantity of each it is true, but enough to tell in a small family, and frequently succeeding when large gardens fail, and how much land has she, think you? Not knowing precisely how much it would measure in feet and inches we can not tell, but we can give you an idea. The space is irregularly shaped, and is on three sides of the small buildings; but in no spot of it could a short-armed man stand and swing a cat by the tail and not hit either fence or buildings, or both. Few persons have a smaller chance than that.

Seeing some queer looking structures in front of the carpenter shop on Union Street, we stopped to look and inquire and found they were the dormer windows for the new building on the University grounds. We also got sight of the plan and elevation of the new building, which is for Prof. Hamlin's department, and we judge that it will be a fit mate for the Memorial Hall. Workmen will commence laying the stone for the new building in about a week.

THE WINTHROP CENTENNIAL was a grand affair, and well worthy of the occasion, showing the sons to be as enterprising and public spirited as were their sires. The day was beautiful, and nothing occurred to mar the enjoyment of the immense throng in attendance.

KENNEBEC COUNTY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.—The following officers were chosen at the recent session in Augusta, on Wednesday: Dr. J. D. Nutting of Hallowell President. Dr. H. H. Campbell, Waterville, Vice President.

Dr. J. Q. A. Hawes of Hallowell, Secretary. Dr. J. W. Toward of Augusta, Treasurer. Drs. Small of Gardiner, W. S. Hill of Augusta, and Snow of Winthrop, together with the President and Secretary, *ex-officio*, were elected Standing Committee.

The attendance was good; interesting papers were read and discussed, and a good feeling among the members prevailed.

THE MAINE HOMOEOPATHIC SOCIETY held its fifth annual meeting in Portland this week. President M. L. Thompson, of Augusta, in the chair. Interesting discussions of various matters were had, and an address by the President.

The following officers were chosen for the year:

President, J. B. Bell, M. D., of Augusta. Vice Presidents, Moses Dodge, M. D., of Portland, and R. R. Williams, M. D., of Gardiner.

Recording Secretary, J. B. Robinson, M. D., of Gardiner. Corresponding Secretary, C. H. Burr, M. D., of Portland.

Treasurer, William Gallupe, M. D., of Bangor.

Consors, S. P. Graves, M. D., of Saco, W. L. Thompson, M. D., of Augusta, H. Bradford, M. D., of Lewiston, N. G. H. Pulsifer, M. D., of Waterville, M. S. Briery, M. D., of Bath.

The next meeting will be held in Augusta, on the 23d of May 1871.

An elegant rosewood bat and silver-plated ball, the emblems of the championship for the ensuing base-ball season among the Junior clubs of the State, is on exhibition at Augusta.

THE TREATY with Great Britain was ratified by the U. S. Senate, Wednesday night, 50 to 12—all the republicans voting for it, and all the democrats opposing it.

The troubles at the mines are said to be ended, and coal fell \$2 a ton in Portland on Tuesday.

Editor Morrill, of the Gardiner Home Journal, has purchased a thousand dollar house lot. He is an insurance agent, as well as an editor, and that's where the milk in that cocoa nut comes from.

Vice President Colfax has been alarmingly ill, but is now improving.

Next week is anniversary week in Boston.

We invite attention to the revised advertisement of the Maine Central Railroad,—the arrangements as they are to be after June 5th.

The mortality from yellow fever, in Buenos Ayres has been frightful, and by deaths and flight the population has been reduced from 200,000 to 40,000. On Saturday 501 deaths occurred; 749 bodies were counted at the cemetery on Sunday. The mortality, at last advices, had fallen off to about 100 daily.

SPAIN.—At a recent session of the Spanish Cortes, the radicals presented a resolution for the establishment of a republic, and the Carlists submitted a motion declaring the election of Amadeus to be void and that Don Carlos was the rightful king of Spain. After an excited discussion, the Cortes adjourned without coming to a vote.

THE MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD has been in operation for twenty-two years without a serious accident, which shows excellent management and that good and faithful men have been employed upon it.

SOMETHING TO THINK OF.—Warner, in his "Summer in a Garden," says that though a man may own but a bit of ground he is to remember that, "however small it is on the surface, it is four thousand miles deep; and that is a very handsome property."

Rev. Edward Hawes, of Philadelphia, will deliver the sermon before the Alumni at the anniversary of the Theological Seminary at Bangor, June 8.

Editors of Waterville Mail:

Will you permit us, through your paper, to extend our grateful acknowledgments to the many friends in Winslow, Waterville, and Vassalboro, who so cordially greeted us with their presence and gifts, on Saturday last, the 20th of May, as being the tenth anniversary of our marriage. The day itself was delightful, so summer-like and sunny; and it will ever mark a bright spot in our history, made memorable by the many tokens of regard which we received. Among so large a number of donors, it is quite remarkable that so few brought the same thing. Our friends seemed to know just what we needed, and brought no mere fancy articles, but such as are substantial and useful. Our invalid "little Katie" now enjoys a daily ride for her health in a beautiful carriage, the gift of several ladies and adorned with an *afghan*, presented by the young people last Autumn, the cost of both amounting to nearly \$30. It was predicted anciently, respecting "the good time coming," that one shall eat *butler* and *honey*. We regard it as a good omen that a liberal supply of those good things were brought to us; also a large cheese. Coffee and tea cans, cake and bread chests, were mute reminders of good cheer, especially when the covers were removed and their contents disclosed. It was called a *tin-wedding* but it was not all *tin*. Beside a great variety of useful articles of tin ware, there were crockery, glass and silver ware of various kinds and patterns, two boxes of costly handkerchiefs, and cloth for various uses. And then there was a generous roll of that kind of *tin*, of which one never gets enough, and which the Bible says "answereth all things."

We cannot specify all the gifts, but the givers we shall hold in lasting remembrance, and we tender them our warmest thanks. Special praise is due those ladies of Winslow who planned and provided the entertainment. A tent was erected in the Parsonage yard, under which two tables were spread, decked with flowers and loaded with an abundance of provision, a rich "wedding cake," and "bride's cake," and our guests were invited to partake of a sumptuous repast with tea, coffee, lemonade, and cold water. The guests came in the afternoon, and left before nine o'clock, all expressing great delight in the occasion, a belief that such a *tin-wedding* would not be soon forgotten. Our prayer is, that our friends, endeared to us by this new evidence of regard, may enjoy richly the blessings of God's unspeakable gift.

J. DINSMORE.

K. C. DINSMORE.

DECORATION DAY IN WATERVILLE.—At a meeting held at Town Hall on Monday, at which M. B. Soule, Esq., presided a committee was chosen to arrange for the proper observation of Decoration Day, and the Chairman of this committee hands us the following:—

DECORATION DAY will be observed at Pine Grove Cemetery, on Tuesday, May 30th, at 3 o'clock P. M. The exercises will include a prayer, singing, an address by Rev. H. S. Burage, to conclude with the decoration of the graves of the soldiers.

Contributions of money are solicited by the committee which may be handed in to Nathaniel Mender, Esq. All are invited to bring flowers or wreaths to the cemetery at the hour appointed for the exercises. It is hoped that the several places of business will be closed on the afternoon of the 30th, between the hours of 2 and 5 o'clock. By order of the com.

I. S. BANGS.

Our schools probably will not hold a session on Tuesday afternoon.

APRON FAIR.—We learn that certain benevolent young ladies purpose holding a Fair, at the Baptist Vestry on Wednesday evening next, when they will offer for sale, at reasonable prices, a choice variety of domestic and fancy dress aprons for ladies and children, and also all styles of neckties for gentlemen. Ice-cream and other refreshments will be for sale. A small admission fee will be required. We wish the enterprise great success.

MR. M. P. GETCHELL, a young friend in Tidououte, Penn., sends us a copy of the *Journal*, which gives an account of the explosion of 400 lbs. of nitro-glycerine, and the almost utter annihilation of the wagon in which it was carried, with the horse and driver. Houses and barns in the vicinity were wrecked and many persons severely injured. The driver's whip was hurled three quarters of a mile passing through a window and striking a woman senseless.

The Press says that the annual meeting of the Maine Medical Society, is to be held in Portland on the second of June, the orator is to be Calvin Seavey of Bangor. Reports will be presented by doctors from each county, concerning the prevailing diseases of the past year, and papers will be read, among which will be one on radical treatment of malignant growths, by Dr. E. F. Sanger, of Bangor; one on diagnosis and treatment of depressed fractures of the skull, by Dr. G. E. Brickett, of Augusta; one on diagnosis of malignant growth, by Dr. H. H. Hill of Augusta; and one on the effects of physiological influences upon diseases by Dr. T. A. Foster of Portland.

PORTLAND had a prize candy man, doing a smashing business in persuading people to pay fifty cents for eight cent boxes of candy, with only one chance in a hundred of getting a new half dollar in return; but the authorities persuaded him to leave. Give all girls enterprises a wide berth. They are only lotteries under another name, and the most of them are very dishonestly managed.

The analysis of the contents of the stomach of the late Mr. James Rice, made by Prof. Brackett, of Bowdoin College, revealed no trace of poison.

CHARLES LISHNESS, a French boy, about 14 years old, belonging in Waterville, was detected in theft at Gardiner, last week, and sent to the Reform School.

Farmers will see advertisement of the Granite Mower. This machine has been too long in the field to need any other recommendation than its own work. They are for sale in Waterville by

The Bangor Whig says that the E. & N. A. Railway will be formally opened, with appropriate ceremonies, on the 11th of October next, and that President Grant has accepted an invitation to be present.

OUR TABLE.

MY SUMMER IN A GARDEN. By Charles Dudley Warner. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

Here, now, is a charming little volume for summer reading, when one is too lazy to think hard, and wishes to be amusingly edited. It is an exceedingly agreeable mixture of the three P's—Phen, Philosophy and Phun—the last named largely in the ascendant, but very quietly and delicately interwoven. Henry Ward Beecher writes an Introductory Letter, giving the book his hearty commendation; indeed, we are led to infer that it was at his instance that these fugitive papers of delightful gossip were put into book form. In the course of this letter introductory he says—

"The love of rural life, the habit of finding enjoyment in familiar things, that susceptibility to Nature which keeps the nerve gently thrilled in her homeliest nooks and by her commonest sounds, is worth a thousand fortunes of money, or its equivalents."

Every book which interprets the secret lore of fields and gardens, every page which brings us nearer to the understanding of the mysteries which every tree whispers, every brook murmurs, every weed, even, hints, is a contribution to the wealth and happiness of our kind. And if the lines of the writer shall be traced in quiet characters, and be filled with a grave humor, or break out at times into merriment, all this will be no presumption against their wisdom or his goodness. Is the oak less strong and tough because the mosses and weather-stains stick in all manner of grotesque sketches along its bark? Now, truly, one may not learn from this little book either divinity or horticulture; but if he gets a pure happiness and a tendency to repeat the happiness from the simple stores of Nature, he will gain from our friend's garden what Adam lost in his, and what philosophy nor divinity has always been able to restore.

The book, which comes to us through Nichols & Hall, Boston, is for sale in Waterville by C. K. Mathews.

A FEW THOUGHTS FOR A YOUNG MAN: A Lecture delivered before the Boston Mercantile Library Association, on the anniversary of the death of Horace Mann, the First Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Education. Boston: Horace B. Fuller.

This is one of the few good things that will never grow old; and though it has been before the public for many years, yet so highly is it prized that this new and convenient edition, meets a want of the community, and many copies of it will not doubt be put into the hands of the young men of to-day, to whom it will prove as great a help as it did to their fathers.

Sent to us through Nichols & Hall, Boston, and sold in Waterville by C. K. Mathews.

JOURNAL OF SOCIAL SCIENCE, containing the Transactions of the American Association. No. 3. Price \$1.50.

Hurd & Houghton, by whom the publications of this association are issued, have sent us the third number of their Journal, a handsomely printed volume of about 160 pages, with the following table of contents:—Public Parks and the Enlargement of Towns, F. L. Olmsted; Art Education in America, C. G. Perkins; Civilization and Health, Francis Bacon; American System of Patents, S. A. Duncan; Nature and Sphere of Police Power, T. D. Woodley; Legislation and Social Science, E. L. Godkin; Representation of Minorities, D. D. Field; Relations of Business Men to National Legislation, H. A. Hill; Houses in the Country for Working Men, G. B. Harvey; Minorities in Education, J. H. Thompson; Home Hare; Application of Mr. Hare's System of Voting to the Nomination of Overseers of Harvard College, W. R. Ware; General Intelligence, Horace, Foreign.

The Association, in addition to other labors, have undertaken the publication of a series of familiar papers on topics connected with health, and offer four prizes of \$50.00 each for short popular essays upon hygienic matters adapted to excite the interest, command the attention, and instruct the minds of the community at large. The work comes to us through Nichols & Hall, Boston, and is for sale in Waterville by C. K. Mathews.

NEW BOOKS.—From the *Riverside Bulletin*, issued by Hurd & Houghton, the prominent New York publishers, sent to us by H. O. Houghton & Co., of the Riverside Press, Cambridge, we learn that among other things, they have the following just ready:—

"Wake-Robin," by John Borroughs, in one volume, 16mo. Price \$1.50.

"A Rustic Bazaar," by Hans Christian Andersen, in one volume, crown 8vo. Price \$1.75.

"Life of Major General Greene," by George Washington Greene, vol. III, 8vo. Price \$4.00.

"Massachusetts Reports, Civil," by Albert G. Browne, Jr., Reporter, in one volume, 8vo, law sheep. Price \$5.50.

"Notes on the Gospels," by Charles H. Hall, in two volumes, 12mo.

THE LADIES' REPOSITORY FOR JUNE has two charming steel engravings—A View on the Illionette, Yosemite Valley, and a portrait of Augusta, Empress of Germany, with wood engravings illustrating the following articles:—The Lagoon of Venice, Louise Pilgrim, a tale of the Venetian Valley, Porcelain Manufacture, The Vegetable World, The People Heard Him Gladly. This number which is full of good wholesome reading, completes another volume of this excellent repository of Christian literature.

Published by Hitechock & Walden, Cincinnati, at \$3.50 a year.

THE NURSERY.—The June number of this beautiful magazine for youngest readers, an extra good one, by the way, completes another volume. "On the Way to Grandmother's," is a gay frontispiece, and there is a handsome picture on almost every page. All the good little boys and girls ought to have this nice monthly for children.

Published by John L. Shore, Boston, at \$1.50 a year.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS for June contains three more chapters of Trowbridge's story, "Jack Hazard and his Fortunes"; "A Drop of Water, an interesting chapter in natural philosophy; Isabella, by Ross Terry; A Strange Bird, a chapter in natural history; My Grandfather's Panther Story, by C. A. Stephens; and many other stories, poems, etc., with numerous illustrations. A rich young volume is promised.

Published by James R. Osgood & Co., Boston, at \$2.50 a year.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for June has a very interesting steel engraving, "The Spring of Life," the usual number of fashion engravings, with accompanying descriptions, and interesting stories, of course. Peterson finds hosts of friends and patrons. Published by Charles J. Peterson, Philadelphia, at \$2 a year.

THE SCHOOLMATE.—In the June number of this favorite juvenile, will be found a continuation of "Paul the Peddler, or the Adventures of a Young Street Merchant," by Horatio Alger, Jr., and several other good stories, with the usual amount and variety of other reading, including a piece for declamation, and a lively dialogue.

Published by Joseph H. Allen, 368 Washington St., Boston, at \$1.50 a year.

Jim Bludo of the *Prairie Bell*, and *Little Breckin*, two popular ballads by John Hay, have been published in handsome pamphlet form, with spirited illustrations, by James R. Osgood & Co., Boston, and are for sale at C. K. Mathews', Waterville.

MR. HOWELL'S new story, "Their Wedding Journey," will be begun in the July number of the *Atlantic*.

MISS ALCOOT'S new book, "Little Men," will be issued by Roberts Brothers June 1. Most of the characters of "Little Women" are introduced in connection with the Bhaer family at Plumfield.

The school committee of New Bedford have ordered 500 copies of the *Nursery* for use in primary schools. The Boston Transcript refers from this exhibition of good sense that there are fathers and mothers on the committee, and that mothers have been whispering advice.

E. C. ALLEN & Co., of Augusta, will issue in October the first number of an eight-page illustrated paper for the young folks, to be published semi-monthly for a dollar a year. They intend to print a million copies of the first number.

IN APPLETON'S JOURNAL for May 6th, is commenced the first of a series of illustrated papers, entitled "Sketches with Pen and Pencil," both the drawings and the text being by Mr. F. O. C. Darley. The illustrations in the initial paper are of Italian scenes, and are executed with all of Mr. Darley's well-known spirit and grace.

EVERY SATURDAY is publishing a series of articles by Ralph Keane, entitled "On the Mississippi," with admirable illustrations by Mr. Ward.

"There's a sweet little cherub that sits up aloft," on every place where bills are posted, in our village, keeping watch over Latham's Cathartic—a new business, for cherubs we reckon.

FRANCE.—The troops of the Versailles government have finally made their way into the city of Paris, meeting with little opposition at their entrance, but the fighting since has been severe and the carnage frightful, though the government troops are said to have behaved well and committed few excesses. They occupy about three-fourths of the city. Extensive fires are raging in the city, no small portion of which bids fair to be purified by fire. There are those who see in the defeat and humiliation of Paris, hopeful sights of good for France; Paris will no longer be France, nor dominate and control the country.

LATER.—After severe street fighting the city is said to be completely in the hands of the Versailles forces, and the fires have been nearly subdued after doing immense damage. There are contradictory accounts of the origin of these fires which have destroyed the Taileries, the Hotel de Ville, the building of the Austrian Embassy, &c. The people welcome the entrance of the government forces.

The body of Mr. Farrington drowned last week at Augusta, has not been recovered, though a professional diver, brought from Boston two days. Mr. Farrington was a brother of Mrs. James Drummond, of this village.

OUR GREAT BRIDGE CASE will probably come before the Court next week.

HORACE GREELY is making a tour through Texas, where he is very well received. He goes about advocating universal amnesty and dispensing his cheerful philosophy, but he has not yet told all he knows about farming.

A correspondent of the Lewiston Journal characterizes rum-selling as an "interesting, evil." Sure enough, it is interesting, when we come to see it in print.

A correspondent of the Portland Argus, writing from Kendall's Mills, says that Mr. Andrews, the new landlord of the Fairfield House, is winning golden opinions from travelers, as well as from the citizens of the place generally. We have repeatedly heard the same report nearer home. The same correspondent sets the population at 1400; stores 26; hands employed in the various mills 250.

Hon. Albert W. Paine of this city was chosen President of the National Convention of State Insurance Officers, which met in New York Wednesday morning. Nearly all the States were represented.—[Bangor Whig.]

BEST BOOK FOR EVERY BODY.—The new illustrated edition of Webster's Dictionary, containing three thousand engravings, is the best book for every body that the press has produced in the present century, and should be regarded as indispensable to the well-regulated home, reading room, library and place of business.—[Golden Era.]

THE annual exhibition and Commencement at Kent's Hill, will occur next week. A celebration of the Semi-Centennial Anniversary of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary will be had at the same time. The Prize Declamation and Readings will be given Monday evening, June 5. Tuesday an oration by Rev. Geo. W. Fields, D. D., of Bangor, and a Poem by Rev. Increase N. Tarbox of Boston, Mass., will be delivered before the Literary Societies at 2 o'clock P. M., and a concert in the evening by the Mendelssohn Quintette Club of Boston. Wednesday will be devoted to the exhibition and Commencement exercises, beginning at 10 o'clock A. M., and a levee will be held in the college chapel in the evening. Exercises at the celebration of the Semi-Centennial will commence at 10 o'clock A. M., on Thursday, and consist of an Oration by Rev. Joseph Cummings, D. D., L. L. D., of Wesleyan University of Middletown, Ct., and a Poem by Rev. Mark Trafton of Boston, followed by a dinner and speeches and a reunion in the evening. Preparation has been made to accommodate a much larger number than usual at the Hill and a great gathering of students and friends of the school is expected.

One day last week, while T. B. Hamilton and Mr. Hopkins were engaged in driving logs in the mill-pond at North Dixmont, the latter fell into the pond, sank, rose, and sank the third time, when Hamilton jumped in and after great exertion rescued him in an insensible condition, but he soon revived.

The boarding house connected with Webster's mills in Orono was damaged by fire on Sunday evening to the extent of \$1500.

Eben Dow, the confidence man, who has swindled so many parties in different sections of this State, and who was arrested recently in Boston, was taken to Gardiner last week, and had an examination before Judge Palmer of the Municipal Court, on a charge of swindling C. H. Marr of that city of a hundred dozen of eggs. Failing to obtain sureties in the sum of \$200, he was committed to the Augusta jail.

The Grand Lodge of Good Templars of N. America began their annual session on Tuesday in Baltimore, J. A. Orne, of Massachusetts, presiding. Two hundred representatives from different States and territories and England and Canada were present. The receipts of the Grand Lodge last year were \$16,247, the balance on hand being \$3481. The order has now 6500 lodges and a total membership of 400,000.

The body of Mr. King of Hallowell, who was drowned during the freshest last March, was found at Brown's Island boom on Tuesday at Farmingdale.

On Sunday, the body of Mr. Columbus A. Thompson, of Greene, was discovered within a railroad woodshed at Portland, where he had poisoned himself. He was suffering from an incurable disease.

Dodge, one of the three villains convicted of rape at Wiscasset, and who have been lying in the County jail awaiting the action of the full court on a motion for a new trial, went into Court Saturday, withdrew his former plea and pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to State prison for life. There is small probability that the others will obtain a new trial, as evidence was the same in each case. So says the Bath Times.

The Lewiston Journal states that a wretched girl from a Massachusetts city has been in Lewiston several days, endeavoring to induce some girls to proceed to her headquarters in that city—a house of ill-fame. She engaged two, paid them money for travelling expenses, as it is stated, but the shy nymphs failed to put

in an appearance at the appointed time. The Journal is informed that she is one of several females who travel over this State, engaged in this nefarious business.

The survey for the extension of the Bangor & Piscataquis railroad towards Moosehead Lake was commenced from Foxcroft on Thursday, under the charge of Captain L. L. Buckland. The party proceeded about one mile from the village the first day, on what is known as the front route.

The Fourth Annual Meeting of the National Christian Association opposed to Secret Societies, will be held in Washburn Hall, Worcester, Mass., June 7th.

FOSTER CONVICTED.—Foster, who murdered Mr. Putnam a short time since on a New York street car, was convicted yesterday of murder in the first degree, with a recommendation to mercy.

Used up—the lightning rod.

Many Doctors having learned the great curative properties of Dr. Wing's medicines by force of the cures done under their own observation, and under circumstances that admitted of no possible doubt, have thought it must be he had luckily come in possession of recipes of great value. They did not know the Doctor; his medicines are

WE LEARN WISDOM FROM EXPERIENCE.—When the complexion is pale or sallow it denotes vitiated blood and unhealthy secretions. By using FELLOWS' Compound Syrup of HYPOPHOSPHITES regularly, and observing the directions accompanying each bottle, for a few weeks, the blood becomes pure, the secretions of the body well disposed, the skin healthy, the features assume a more youthful appearance, while buoyant spirits indicate the return of health.

HAWK, HAWK, SPIT, SPIT, BLOW, BLOW, and disgust everybody with the offensive odor from your Catarrh, just because some old foggy doctor who has not discovered and will not believe that the world moves, tells you that it cannot be cured. The proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay \$500 reward for a case of Catarrh which he cannot cure. Sold by druggists, or send sixty cents to R. V. Pierce, M. D., 133 Seneca Street, Buffalo, N. Y., for it.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer cures gray hair by causing it to return to its youthful color and vigor.

Remedy is in luck. He has struck it without boring anybody. Remedy's Pain-Killing Magic Oil is his "Oil Bank and Oil City" without the smell of Oil. Remedy's Magic Oil is an institution, a necessity. A certain cure for all kinds of pain. Sold by Low & Co., Waterville.

Dr. E. R. Clarke's Vegetable Sherry Wine Bitters are a certain cure for female sickness, by taking a wine-glass half full before getting out of bed in the morning. Delicate Ladies will find it of great service by using it three or four times a day. Sold by all dealers in medicines. See advertisement.

MRS. A. ATWOOD

Returns her sincere thanks to her friends and patrons for past favors, and begs to inform them that she will have for this date a carefully selected line of

Fashionable Millinery.

And having secured A COMPETENT MILLINER, (MISS F. A. HAYES.)

In preparation to fill orders promptly and in the most approved style. She is also desirous to call special attention to her new and choice stock of

FANCY GOODS,

Comprising Kid and Life Gloves, Hosiery, Real and Imitation Laces, Fancy Ribbons, Sashes, Trimmings of all kinds; Hair and Silk Switches, &c., &c.

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