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The Waterville Mail (Vol. 25, No. 16): October 13, 1871

Maxham & Wing

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IN ADVERSITY.

Friends whom I feasted in my luxury,
In sorrow turned from me,
A hundred servants that once did wait
Upon my high estate,
Me—desolate, forsaken, old and poor—
Thrust from my own house door,
Only that One whom I in joy forgot,
My fault remembered not;
And in my tears of late-born penitence
Drove me not, scolding hence.
His strong arm raised me where I prostrate fell;
He made my bruised heart well;
My thirst he quenched; my hunger gave He bread;
And my weak steps he led
Thro' the blind dark of desert sands; to where
His fresh green pastures were,
O calm and fair the days and all delights
Make beautiful the nights!
O fair the nights, and beautiful the days,
Within these quiet ways!

What need is there that He may not supply?
Familiar steps go by,
And well known voices die upon my ear—
But he is ever near!
The vision of all beauty and all grace
Is in his perfect face
Sweeter his voice is than the melodies
Wherewith I lulled my ease.
Wisdom and truth, and measures of sweet song,
Unto his words belong;
And to my lowly roof his presence brings
Splendor exceeding kings!"

[Overland Monthly.]

HOW WE LOST AUNT FANNY.

THE "General Association" was to hold its annual meeting at our church in A., and I, a hero-worshiper of nineteen years, was drawn to its first session by the announcement that Prof. K. would preach the opening sermon.

It was a hot June day, and as our house was more than two miles out of town, I was not a little dismayed when I came out of church, after service and a little supplemental gossip with Kittie Winter, our minister's daughter, to find that my forgetful father, who had gallantly conveyed me thither, had thoughtlessly driven home without me. This was not at all an unprecedented occurrence, as I was apt to linger, and he to forget me.

I knew that he would remember his offspring some time about midnight, and come to me forthwith for consolation, spoiling my scanty sleep with his intimately remorse; but meantime, I must walk home.

So it happened that when at last I arrived, thoroughly heated, and dusty, and cross, I instinctively turned my steps toward Aunt Fanny's room—a sort of cave Adullam where "every one that was in distress, and every one that was in debt, and every one that was discontented gathered themselves" for aid and comfort as did the unhappy Israelites to David's rocky den. But when I found the refuge vacant of its comforting genius, my present grievance seemed to swell and swell intolerably, while memory beset me to heap on, one by one, every bit of awkwardness and distress which my poor, busy father's special weakness had inflicted on me in the past, until, under the accumulated weight, my heart was becoming hardened like a millstone toward any probable exhibition of paternal penitence.

Fortunately, Aunt Fanny's gentle step was heard just then, and when her sweet face smiled upon me, my implacability was as frost before an April sun.

But I suppose you would like to know who Aunt Fanny was?

Aunt Fanny had been grandpapa's baby, and was his joy and pride till he died in her arms, five years ago. Then she came to us, to abide with us forever, as we fondly believed. The ground of this reliance was a certain "fatal facility" she had acquired in early life for parrying matrimonial assaults; and then, too, she was not now forty-eight years old!—So she said, and grandpapa's big Bible confirmed the saying.

Yet her brow was smoother than mine, and her limpid eyes with their fathomless depths of blue, were bordered with soft brown hair, far more childlike than mine. Now, as she came in, with her cheeks "as velvet-rose" was one of my thousand pet names for her tinged by the ardent sun, and her limp, white sun-bonnet yielding in soft curves to the outline of her face, she seemed too lovely for anything, unless it were an incarnation of Raphael's *Madonna del Cardellino*.

I assailed this gracious creature with "You dear old darling! how exasperatingly pretty and all serene you look; but what makes your cheeks so red?"

"Strawberries, Pusskins."

"Strawberries?" I said.

"Yes; I have been putting the Blue-room in order for any minister whom your father might happen to bring home with him from town, and went into the garden for a few roses as a finishing touch. I wanted some of the blessed old cinnamons, which you know, dearie, I love best of all, so I ran down into the vegetable garden whether Tom had banished them, and as I passed the strawberry-beds I saw the fruit was ripening fast. So I just came in and divided my roses between the Blue-room and my own, and then went back to the strawberries and picked fully a quart."

"But, Auntie, you never should have done that yourself in this heat."

"Oh, I don't mind extremes as you do, dear; and then you know I have a special tenderness for this fruit, and fancy that it likes to be gathered by a lady's fingers. I certainly couldn't have trusted Tom or Jane to coax from the vines the coy first-fruits of the season. I shall be as fresh as the berries after my bath. But, Puss, how flushed and tired you look!"

"Well I may, Auntie. Father forgot me, as usual," said I, half-crying as my misadventures came back to my mind; and I had to walk all the way home in this vile dust; just look at my pretty new suit!"

"Poor child! but I can brush it nicely for you, while you put on this dressing-sack and go on my lounge until tea-time."

"It is inconvenient at times" (I should think so!) "to have your father so oblivious of little things; but how thankful we ought to be that he has never by any chance forgotten a client or any business of importance."

"I don't know what you can call important business, Aunt Fanny," said I tartly, for I had one to bury Cesar, not to praise him, and I detested for this unseasonable magnanimity was just then stimulated by the cloud of dust which rose from my dress as I threw it off.

"Just look at that horrible dust! I should think taking decent care of his only child might tell some under the head of 'business of importance.'"

My "David" shook—not me, as she ought to have done, but of her finest handkerchiefs out of its soft folds, moistened it with her choicest *eau de Cologne*, and with gentle puffs subdued the rash color which my father's forgetfulness had raised within me, as she soled my half-grilled face and neck.

"Don't lie there, Puss," remonstrated Aunt Fanny, as after giving her a penitentially grateful kiss, I threw myself on her lounge. "You are directly in the draught. I have opened the doors through the closet into the Blue-room, on see, and that gives us this delicious breeze, but you mustn't lie in full range of it. Keep still and I will tuck you back against the wall. There now, shut your eyes and say our multiplication-table till I come back."

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Waterville Mail.

She then disappeared through her dressing-room door, which opened on the opposite side of the room, from the breezy closet. After a long absence she peeped in with my suit on her arm, both she and it looking as fresh as she had promised. "So you are not asleep? Then I'll brush my hair in here and have a little gossip. You haven't told me a word about the meeting. I suppose your father brought home no one with him, for I met him alone in the garden, and he talked of nothing but strawberries."

"Was Professor K. as grand as ever? Tell me all about it."

"Professor K. didn't preach, after all," said I, rather sleepily.

"Poor child! What a disappointment for you; it is no wonder you came home so disconsolate, if you had to listen to a dull substitute this hot day."

"But he wasn't dull at all, Auntie," said I, rousing a little. "My horrid tramp home had almost driven it out of my head, but it really was splendid, and he had such a magnificent gray moustache, and great kind eyes like yours, only black—blue-black, or brown-black, and he isn't married at all, and Kittie Winter says there are all manner of romantic stories about him; but his sermon was just gorgeous, and if it weren't for Charley Coates, and you hadn't warned me so appallingly against marrying a minister—"

"For the minister's sake, Puss, you know," interrupted Aunt Fanny.

"I don't know but what I should have surrendered unconditionally."

Aunt Fanny was so thoroughly acclimated to my torrid rhetoric that she only smiled and brushed away at her soft locks.

"But you haven't told me all this time you preached, my dear; who is this new light that almost outshone our Charley?"

"—let me see, Hooper? Yes, Hooper, Hooper, and what is more, Clarence Hooper. Isn't that romantic?"

"Clarence Hooper! Goodness gracious me!"

As surely as I live it was immaculate Aunt Fanny who used these improper words; she denies it to this day, but she is who said or rather shrieked them, in as shrill tones as her mellow voice could assume. Her face was all aflame—it could not be "strawberries" now; and her brush fell from her hands in her agitation.

I sprang up in a quiver of delight; "O Auntie, how jolly! Are you at the bottom of this splendid old fellow's romances? Is he one of the tens of thousands of your slain? Tell me all about it, there's a darling. You never will tell me anything nice. Mamma says every theologian at the Seminary felt himself foreordained to convert you out of Emersonianism, and into a wife for his own saintly self, and that you've had more offers than she ever heard of outside of a novel."

Aunt Fanny never even smiled in response to my vehemence. The color flickered on her cheeks and went out. Her eyes had a far-away dreamy expression; her lips were silent. Altogether she was a most exasperating image to confront an impetuous girl's curiosity.

"Say something, Aunt Fanny, if it is only 'boo.' What on earth has Clarence Hooper, S. T. D., ever done to you, or you to him, to cause such conduct as this?" cried I as I picked up her brush.

"I beg pardon, Fanny," (I am Fanny's namesake, though if they had only given me her name, they might have called me Karen-hoppuch) "I hadn't heard his name for years and it brought up a little incident of my youth."

"Now, Auntie, don't drive me crazy with your mystifying generalities, but give me every single particular; all the 'say's' and 'say's' he's, and the 'hope we shall part as friends' at the end, etc. If you will," I added, with reckless bribery, "I'll do your hair for you!"

Now Aunt Fanny delighted in this toilette service, and I rendered it less reluctantly to her than to any other mortal because of the exquisite softness and fineness of her hair; but selfish sinner that I was, I held it in reserve as a final cajolery when I had an end to gain with her.

"Why, there is nothing to tell, my dear; only this: Mr. Hooper once did me a service for which I should like to have thanked him."

"Why didn't you thank him?"

"How foolish of you, child! I never saw him in my life."

"Goodness, gracious me!—You needn't look so at me, Aunt Fanny, you said it yourself only ten minutes ago—yes you did, with your own gracious lips. But now please put me out of my misery and explain yourself! Why didn't you write gratitude if you could not speak it?"

"But it was such a peculiar service, and I—I was so peculiarly situated at the time it was rendered, that that was out of the question. I could neither speak nor write my thanks, you know under the circumstances."

"No I don't know, Aunt Fanny. You talk as one of the foolish women talketh, and not like your own wise, orderly self. Now give me the brush, and begin at the beginning, and end at the end, while I make your hair look heavenly. If you would only braid it in front at night—not frizz it you know, but wave it a little—you would be perfectly bewitching."

"I'll send you into your own room, Fanny, if you treat your old aunt as if she were an idiot to be beguiled by flatteries."

"Sh—sh. Stick to your text, my logic teacher; Dr. Hooper is your text. Now begin: 'Once upon a time, when I was a beautiful young minister's daughter—I mean the beautiful young daughter of a minister—Dr. Hooper rescued me from a burning house by means of a pair of tongs two miles long, so that we never met; and as I was not in full toilette at the time, it being the witching hour of night I never could muster the requisite indecency to say, Thank you, sir.'"

I don't think she had heard a word I had said, for when I peeped around into her face (I stood behind her, wielding the brush vigorously) to see the effects of my peritiveness, her eyes had lapsed into their dreaminess again, and she neither spoke nor looked the rebuke I deserved.

I changed my tactics, and gave a malicious twirl of the brush which summarily arrested her wandering thoughts, and seizing the opportunity, began again: "As you were saying, Auntie, once upon a time Dr. Hooper—"

"Well, you audacious tease, I suppose I shall have no peace until you hear just how little I have to tell; only please don't uproot any more of my sparse locks than is indispensable to the arrangement of a 'heavenly' coiffure! I remember very well that my hair was long and abundant enough the first and only time that I saw Mr. Hooper."

Eager as I was for the story, I interrupted her with the reminder that she had before said that she had never seen him.

"No, did I? I should have said that I had never met him. I saw him once, and heard him talk at times during the space of two or three hours, but only took 'a limited view' of him, like the Marchioness, through a key-hole."

"You! Aunt Fanny! through—a key—hole!"

"Yes," sighed she with a fresh influx of "strawberries" to her cheeks and brow; "but really I didn't see that I could help it at the time, neither do I now."

"Aunt Frances Draper!" said I, impressively, "I am fast approaching a state in which I shall be dangerous to friends; and foes alike. Will you oblige me by beginning your story, and going straight through it, 'whatever may oppose'?" Now then,—

"One to begin,
Two for show,
Three to make ready,
And four to go!"

"Once there was an amorous youth, yclept Clarence Hooper—"

"Not at all. I prefer to tell my own story. Once there was, on the contrary, an ill-conditioned youth who used to darken the dear old parsonage, with his presence frequently during my younger days."

"He had been 'liberally educated,' as we say, but his nature was so essentially common that all his years in college and at the theological seminary had only given it a niggardly gloss, through which it was always betraying its vulgar self."

"Your grandfather was so loving and generous that he even embraced this man in his friendliness. Indeed, he wished special courtesy to be shown to this person whenever he came to the house,—which was often, as the seminary was only a few miles from us, and several of the students, and John Leggett among them, used frequently to walk over to the parsonage."

"John Leggett?" interrupted I; "you don't mean that roistering revivalist whom you wouldn't let me go and hear preach last winter, when he was making such a stir in A.?"

"The very same. Some remote connection of his had been father's friend, and this blinded the dear man's eyes. I doubt if he had the dimmest suspicion of how ineffectually offensive Mr. Leggett was to me."

"He could talk glibly of the holiest things. I remember how he used to ring the changes on 'spiritual' and 'spirituality,' and they have been taboos terms with me ever since. He invariably pronounced any man whom he feared, envied, or misunderstood, 'unspiritual.'"

"His own grossness was perhaps too deep-seated to challenge father's notice, and there was no particular overt act on which I could base a complaint; yet his mere presence made me cringe, and to give him my hand in welcome was absolute torture to me. I suppose that a woman must always be more sensitive to such impressions than a man, even one of delicate organization, can be."

"But this is not my story."

"One day, when I was—let me see—twenty-three or twenty-four years old, I was alone at home. Father was making pastoral calls, and our one servant had gone away to spend Christmas week."

"I had my self been down-town to make some purchases, as I was going to a party that evening. After putting the flowers I had brought in water, inspecting my ribbons, and trying on my new slippers by the dining-room grate, as it began to grow dark, I made preparations for tea."

"Mrs. President Lott, was visiting our opposite neighbors, and had just given me a recipe for muffins which I was ambitious to try."

"So after setting the table in the dining-room (except eatables on account of the heat), I made my muffins with great painstaking, and committed them to the oven, where they were to stay precisely one-half hour, I remember, by the rule; and then, as father had not returned, it came into my head that I would dress my hair for the evening, while waiting for him. I ran up to my room, but as it was a very cold day, and the furnace not very active, I did a very improper thing, my dear, and suffered the consequences accordingly. I took my brushes and father's little shaving-glass down into the dining-room, and after pushing the tea-table into the remotest corner, let my hair down, and soon had it in braiding order. In those days braids were very elaborate affairs and smoothness was a great consideration my child—"

Now, Aunt Fanny don't introduce irrelevant remarks, but let your eyes look right forward, as Solomon says, or I won't answer for the consequences to your blessed wig."

"I was startled out of a day-dream with which I was beguiling the tedium of hair-dressing,—which was even then a burden to me,—by hearing father's latch-key in the street-door."

"I did not move at first, for father never would have thought that my dressing-sack wasn't a particularly elegant evening costume, and besides, my hair was nearly done; but in a moment my dismay, I heard the voice of my *dear* Mr. Leggett, in the hall, and an unfamiliar voice answering. I only needed to hear in addition father's pleasant tones, as he said, 'Come right into the dining-room, gentlemen, we shall find it warmest there, to convince me that instant flight was necessary. There was no time to choose doors,—there were only seven opening out of that one small room!—so I caught at the nearest, and shut it behind me, leaving all my toilette articles at the mercy of the new comers."

"Imagine my feelings when I found myself in the 'Cloak-Cubby,' as we called it, a deep, dark closet, with no knob on the inner side of the door, and the key-hole minus the key, so that the door could only be opened from the outside! I was quite nervous and fanciful in those days, and should have thought myself suffocating if I had been shut in for five minutes, under ordinary circumstances. But then I was too excited and annoyed to think of my breathing apparatus."

"Every word of the conversation that followed is as fresh in my memory, as if I had heard it to-day."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

OUR TABLE.

OLD AND NEW.—In the October number George MacDonald's new story, *The Vicar's Daughter*, published exclusively in this journal, begins; it is very bright and satisfactory. The crisis in the Protestant Episcopal Church is the subject of a very important paper by one of its most distinguished ministers. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe gets out of the trials in travel of her Summer Idyl. Miss Alice A. Bartlett discusses the important question of foreign travel for young ladies,—"In *Jeune Americaine*." Miss Hale's Syrian Pilgrimage will arrest attention. Members of Alpha Delta Phi will find Mr. Hale's anniversary address before their convention. The Record of Progress introduces the discussion of the great help question, by two very curious papers. Bayard Taylor's Faust is reviewed by Professor Everett. The poetry is by Christine Rossetti, by Helen Hunt, Mr. Chadwick, and Mr. Bowker.

Geo. MacDonald's story, which proves to be of peculiar interest, takes up and carries forward some of the characters first met in "Annals of a Quiet Neighborhood." The first part appears in the October number of this magazine, as above noticed, and the publishers offer this and those for Nov. and Dec. to all new subscribers for \$2.00 for \$4.00.

Subscriptions should be addressed to Geo. A. Coolidge, 143 Washington St., Boston, care of Roberts Brothers, publishers.

HEARTH AND HOME.—This excellent paper, which is always full of good things, has recently commenced a new story, by Edward Eggleston, which is full of vivid and graphic pictures of out-of-the-way life in one of the older Western States. It is entitled "The Hoosier School-Master," the same being located at Flat Creek, in Hoopville County, and as one of the prominent characters would say, "It will come to an end" before the close of the year. The life like portraits that accompany the story are admirably done. The publishers will send the remainder of the year for one dollar. Address Orange Judd & Co., New York City, 245 Broadway.

MERRY'S MUSEUM for October has a continuation of "Knocking About," a story written by Mary B. Harris; a report of an excursion to the White Mountains; and many other interesting and instructive articles, including stories, poems, &c., with Declaration, well filled Puzzle Drawer, Monthly Chat, numerous pictures, &c. This magazine is an old favorite, being upon its sixtieth volume.

Published by Horace B. Fuller, Boston, at 1.50 a year.

HOME AND HEALTH for October is brim full of valuable reading for those who value health and are willing to learn how to preserve it. It contains many useful hints and valuable recipes.

Published by W. K. De Puy & Brother, New York, at \$1.50 a year.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE for October is full of really good reading—stories, essays, practical hints, &c., making a very agreeable treat for its subscribers and a profitable one. On our first page will be found a short sketch from its columns.

It is published by S. S. Wood & Co., Newburgh N. Y., at \$1 a year,—which is very low.

TILTON'S JOURNAL OF HORTICULTURE has been received for the present month, and is fully up to its usual standard of excellence. The illustrations of new things alone are worth more than the subscription price to any one interested in horticulture,—indeed we do not see how any live horticulturist can do without it. The subscription price is but \$1.50 per annum, and the publishers offer to give the balance of this year free to all new subscribers for 1872; where a club of five or more is made, it only costs \$1.00 for the balance of this year and all of next.

A Georgia correspondent furnishes the following: "A country farmer's wife came to me for advice saying, 'I don't want to do nothing' wrong, but do you think now it would be mighty wrong for me to take a few ears of corn, or some such thing now and then, and sell it unbeknownst to Ben, to get things for my gals? He (said Ben) won't 'low nothin' for the gals, but gives all the chances for larnin' to the boys, and I do want to send my little gal to school.' I explained to the poor woman that 'what was his'n' was her'n', and according to law, and inasmuch as she worked harder than Ben did, I believed she had a right. The result was the little girl went to school, and the big one had fresh ribbons on her hat, and a new pink dress. I smiled sweetly when I tried to count the ears of corn it took to pay the bill, but I said nothing."

It is said, on pretty good authority, that two thirds of those people who visit Minnesota with consumption perish by it. Only from five to ten per cent. of those in the earlier stages of decided consumption ever get well by going to that State. And Dr. Hall gives it as his own conviction, from the treatment of thousands of cases of consumption in the last thirty years, that any one who has actual consumption "will live longer at home, in whatever latitude that home may be, if it is his own home; between hired attendants and those which affection and love command, there can be no comparison, the latter having hygienic advantages which are of incalculable benefit."

The Amherst Standard is responsible for the following: "One of our sophomores has devised a new way of telling bad news. He writes home to his father, 'I came near losing thirty-seven dollars last week.' Anxious parent writes back that he is thankful the money was not lost, and wants to know 'how near.' By return mail, 'came within one of it—lost thirty-six.'"

We are to work and learn. Life should have its quiet pauses in which to gather rest for work, but no idle hours. The poor are to be ministered unto, the wicked to be reclaimed, and the sorrowing to be comforted.

The awkward folks, who don't seem to know how to do the right work in the right time and place, can take comfort in the remark of the colored dominie, that "the Lord can strike a straight blow with a crooked stick."

A New Orleans woman lately applied for a divorce from her husband on the ground that she could do better. She had got the "Golden Age" idea exactly.

It is doubtful whether Punch in his best days was ever so effective as a reformer of abuses as the cartoons of Thomas Nast in Harper's Weekly now are.

The Revolution has made the discovery that women who live in seclusion, with none but women for their associates, never realize the deal of womanly nature.

Waterville Mail.

BY MAXHAM, DANIEL WING, EDITORS.

Young men,—read the following hints, from a young Miss of good education and refinement, and see what the girls think of some of your foolish habits.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

Now, boys,—or I suppose I should say *young men*, for those to whom this is addressed would feel indignant if styled otherwise,—I want to reason with you a little in regard to your bad habits. I can imagine your looks of astonishment when you read the words "*bad habits*," but I assure you that you are not perfect any more than the girls, and they are far from perfection, though I am happy to say they do not have as offensive habits as the young men of our times.

First, I will say a word in regard to smoking. I want to know if you did not form the habit because you thought it would make you more manly? At first it was hard for you to take a few whiffs of a cigar without being sick, but still you persevered. Your motto was "Try, try again," and now you can smoke as much as any one. Oh! what a result! You have made complete chimneys of yourselves,—if I may say it, you are enough to disgust any one; but this habit is far preferable to the one I am now going to broach. I allude to chewing, which ought not to be tolerated in this enlightened land. What do you suppose people can think of you when they see you passing along the street, chewing and spitting, spitting and chewing? Very often we see you promenade the street with some fair one hanging on your arm, but still you keep up that disgusting spit, spit, spit. What do you suppose she thinks of you? Do you imagine she regards you with more esteem, or considers you more manly by so doing? Let me tell you she does not. You are continually lowering yourself in her estimation. I want to ask you one question. Would you consider us more lady like and refined if we followed the habit of taking snuff, and at last reached such a point that the snuff box was always our companion? and if we were asked to give up the filthy habit we should exclaim, give up my snuff, why I can't live without it! Say, what would you think of us? You want us to be as near perfection as possible, and let me tell you that *you want you to be the same*. We do not like to see you with a cigar or pipe in your mouth, neither do we like to see you chewing and spitting.

Now a word in regard to swearing. It causes us to shudder when we hear low and profane words escape from your lips. O, beware! ye who take God's name in vain. It not only lowers you in the estimation of others but also in the estimation of your Heavenly Father. How would you feel to hear your dearest earthly friend's name as you use the name of God. Pause ere you take God's name in vain again. Is it not your dearest friend's name you use so lightly? who suffered on the cross that you might have a home in Heaven? Think well of this ere you use profane language again.

A few words in regard to the use of intoxicating liquor and I will leave you. Do not take strong drink. How can you make such brutes of yourselves? Think of the father and mother, sisters and brothers, and one perhaps whom you profess to love more than these, who are expecting much of you. They wish you to be the model of all that is good, noble and manly. Do not disappoint them. Resolve that you will be good and true to yourselves, to your friends and your God.

M. E. E.

NORTH KEN. AG. SOCIETY.

We continue the reports of the Committees from last week.

GIRLS' WORK.

In girls' work we are happy to say that there were but few entries,—only eight,—and three of these were entered here by mistake of the acting clerk; they should have been in the household department, Nos. 1, 2 and 3 (as I stated in my verb. l report) were all beautiful articles, exhibiting more mature taste and skill than would be looked for in "girls'" department; and I am excusable for imputing to the maker of such articles more years than she has yet seen. There was nothing wrong on her part; and I owe her this apology.

A rag carpet by Miss Mayo, 17 years old, is a pretty and substantial piece of work, justly entitled to the premium of \$1.

A quilt, containing the label said 1414 pieces by Miss Georgie Nowell, a Miss 13 years old. Just think of a Miss bending over this piece of work, to sew together fourteen hundred and fourteen pieces of cloth, to say nothing of the time of cutting and arranging them! The idea suggests to me a haggard face, curved spine, general debility and premature death, or old age. If the statement had been accompanied with the fact that she had rode fourteen hundred miles on horse back or had romped a part of three hundred days in the fields and gardens with her brothers, then I could have looked on this piece of work with more satisfaction. For lack of these and any other palliating circumstances, I think the one dollar premium a meagre compensation for the sacrifice the poor Miss must have made.

Another quilt, by Miss Jenny A. Davis, showing nearly as much work, should have the same premium of one dollar.

A lamp mat, pretty, by Miss Mary E. Coombs, 10 yrs. old, should have a gratuity of 50 cts.; and a piece of plain needle work by the same, is entitled the premium of \$1.

One other patch work quilt comes under our observation, made by a boy nine years old. At first we were in some doubt as to the encouragement of such work by the boys, but we calculate on the whole it is well for the boys to know how to handle the needle, scissors, &c., and attend to domestic affairs in general, so that they can look after the household while their mothers and sisters are absent at the caucus and ballot box; therefore we award the lad Horace Fullen, a gratuity of 50 cts.

Now we venture to suggest that it may be well to offer prizes for girls making bread, mending stockings, and cultivating flowers, fruits and vegetables, even; but we protest against quilts, or any other work of like character, that

will confine to one place and position, for a great length of time, as unfitting them for competition with the boys at the farm and ballot box.

JOSEPH PERCIVAL, for Com.

POULTRY. (See last week.)
Mr. Percival submits a statement of the proceeds of 29 hens and 1 rooster, from Jan. 1 to October 1.
3336 eggs (228 doz.) average 25 c. \$60.50.
40 chickens, worth 50 c. 20.00.

Cost of keeping, 75 c. each 89.50.
22.50.

Net profit 67.00.

The feed, he says, was mostly wheat bran and sour milk. The value of chickens is put at the price they will fetch on account of their choice breed—White Leghorns. Your committee fully agree in recommending the White Leghorns as the best laying hens; while their habits and qualities for market poultry lack nothing but size. Their flesh is yellow and juicy, and their bodies plump and inclined to take fat. They rarely set till two or three years old, and are careful and vigilant mothers. A cross that reduces the size of comb would suggest itself.

A lot exhibited by Master A. L. Maxwell had the merit of embracing several Hondans, which are thought by many to possess rare qualities for common use—the best of which is their early maturity and readiness to fatten. He had also White and red Leghorns and Seabright Bantams—his lot giving evidence that he has choice taste in the amateur department of poultry.

Mr. A. T. Webb, of W. Waterville, exhibited a beautiful brood of Seabright Bantams, which might well suggest the inquiry whether taste may not as properly be indulged in birds as in flowers, without inquiring whether it pays. As mere pets they are profitable either to the child or to its grandfather.

Mr. W. H. Pearson had a cage of White Brahmas, which were literally splendid, but in number and sex not adapted to compete with Mr. Haynes's cage, which had a very fine lot of this kind.

Mr. Archer's cages of White Leghorns and Buff Cochins were unrivalled—perfect and beautiful, and well bred.

Mr. John Kirkpatrick had a fine cage of Red Leghorns. These we think next to their cousins, the White Leghorns, in the production of eggs. He had also some pretty ducks; and A. L. Maxwell a pair of Muscovy ducks, that will represent their class.

One lot of turkeys, by E. W. Cook, were well worthy to represent the great destroyer of the great pest, the grasshopper; and a flock of geese by the same farmer suggested both fowl-beds and thanksgiving. Mr. F. E. Nowell came in close competition with a fine lot; Mr. L. A. Dow's were good enough, but too few in number.

Let it be borne in mind that all these fine birds have been hard and profitable workers ever since the advent of the grasshoppers—chasing them from morning till night, and earning every morsel by destroying the enemies of all other classes of farm stock. With this wholesome exercise, and the additional honor of "doing good as they had opportunity," no wonder our exhibition of poultry this year is the best we have ever made.

E. MAXHAM, for Com.

HOUSEHOLD.

The Committee report the contributions in this department below the average as to quantity, but fully up to quality. Three pieces of folded cloth were presented, all good, and to Mrs. Samuel Warren, of Winslow we award the first and second premiums.

On wool flannel, 1st premium to Mrs. Samuel Warren; 2d to Mrs. Asa Mayo.

On cotton and wool flannel, first and second premium to Mrs. Samuel Warren.

On Bed Qu

Andrew J. Libby, of Waterville. The performances of these cattle on the drag were such that your committee are of the opinion that they are fully entitled to the first premium.

DANIEL JONES,
DAVID P. MORRISON, } Com.
Wm. E. DRUMMOND, }

SWINE.

Boars.—Your committee awarded the premium on boars to a Yorkshire boar owned by Wm. H. Haynes, he being the only one entered; although one of the committee said that he wished he could have the pleasure of awarding the society's first premium to a more worthy animal.

Sows.—There were seven sows entered. We awarded the first premium to Wm. Pearson; 2d, to J. B. Mitchell. J. H. Gilbreth entered two superior looking sows but as none of their pigs were there to be seen, the committee did not think it proper to award them premiums as breeding sows over others that had very nice pigs present with them.

Litter of pigs.—Your committee awarded the first premium on pigs to Wm. H. Pearson; 2d, to J. B. Mitchell. G. A. Parker and others presented some very nice pigs to which the committee would have been pleased to award premiums if there had been any more at their disposal.

A. H. RICE,
H. BLAKE, } Com.
G. HOOK, }

TROTTER HORSES.

Premiums to trotting horses.—For Five year olds, to Rodney Jones the first premium.

For four year olds, the first premium to G. Stevens' "Mercer Boy."

For three minute purse.—To Stephen Heron's "Honest Fan" first premium, and Rodney Jones 2d premium.

No horses started in Stallion or double team race.

C. C. CORNISH, for Com.

HEIFERS AND HEIFER CALVES.

There were a fine lot on exhibition, including a very nice show of Jerseys by Dr. Boutelle and Wm. Dyer, of Waterville, which your committee think worthy the notice of all stock growers for the dairy.

On three years old Herefords, 1st premium to H. C. Burleigh, Fairfield; second, to Geo. E. Shores, Waterville.

On Durhams, 3 years old, 1st to L. A. Dow, Waterville. No other was entered.

Grades, 3 year olds, 1st to Joseph Percival, Waterville; second, to W. A. Dunn, Waterville.

On 2 year olds.—Durhams, 1st, to Howard & Ellis, Fairfield; 2d, to Wm. H. Haynes, Smithfield.

Herefords.—1st to H. C. Burleigh, Fairfield; 2d to Geo. E. Shores, Waterville.

Jerseys.—1st to C. M. Barrell, Waterville. No others were entered.

Grades.—1st to H. C. Burleigh, Fairfield; 2d to E. C. Snell, Waterville.

On one year olds.—Durhams, 1st to Howard & Ellis, Fairfield; second, to Wm. H. Haynes, Smithfield.

Herefords.—1st to H. C. Burleigh, Fairfield; 2d to H. C. Burleigh, Fairfield.

Jerseys.—1st to J. H. Gilbreth, Kendall's Mills; 2d, to C. M. Barrell, Waterville.

Grades.—1st, to A. T. Gifford, Fairfield; 2d, to Wm. Jones, Fairfield.

Heifer calves.—Durhams, 1st to Howard & Ellis, Fairfield; 2d, to L. A. Dow, Waterville.

Herefords.—1st, to H. C. Burleigh, Fairfield; 2d, to Geo. E. Shores, Waterville.

Jerseys.—1st, to John Cilley, Kendall's Mills. No other were entered.

Grades.—1st, E. C. Snell, Waterville. No others were entered.

NAUM TOZIER, } Com.
WM. JONES, }

BULLS.

Hereford.—First premium to H. C. Burleigh, for Compton Lad; second, to G. E. Shores.

One year old.—First to G. E. Shores. Bull calves.—First to H. C. Burleigh; second, to Geo. E. Shores.

Durhams.—First to Wm. H. Haines, for Matadore; second, to G. Parker.

One year old.—First to J. P. Otis. Bull calves.—First to Wm. H. Haines; 2d, to Levi A. Dow.

Jerseys.—First to Dr. N. Boutelle; 2d, to J. H. Gilbreth.

One year old.—First to J. H. Gilbreth. Bull calves.—First to C. M. Barrell; 2d, to J. H. Gilbreth.

H. L. GARLAND, for Com.
G. A. PARKER, }

COLTS.

Three year olds.—First, to J. H. Gilbreth, Kendall's Mills; second, to M. Lee, Vassalboro'; third, to Stephen Robinson, Vassalboro'.

Two year olds.—First, to Stephen Robinson; second, to J. H. Gilbreth; third, to F. Colcord.

One year old.—First, to F. H. Brann; second, to H. A. Archer; third, to Ruel Smiley.

Suckers.—First, to John Cilley; second, to Orren Tilton.

ORREN TILTON, } Com.
G. A. PARKER, }

PLOWING.

First premium to Edward G. Shores; second, to E. C. Snell.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In this department the variety is not large, but most of the articles are useful and well made—two points always to be kept in view and encouraged. In some cases the workmanship is not of high order, but probably as well as the maker could do—and is not the "one talent" to be encouraged?

Two handkerchiefs, by Mrs. Wm. Garland, are given 50 cts. because it is better to make them than to buy them.

A beautiful wax cross, and a fair sample of needle work in a skirt together with two finely wrought taton collars, by Miss Annette Drummond;—\$1.00 to the lot, which together indicate taste, and industry, ingenuity and skill—four good qualities.

A teaspoon and creamer 100 years old, and a gravy tureen and two silver spoons 125 years old, presented by Mrs. M. A. Field. ("Born with silver spoons in their mouths," these say of her ancestors; possibly for this reason the spoons are so much smaller than the present fashion.) It is a privilege to be able to show such respect for our ancestors—to which we add a gratuity of 50 cts. A pillow case spun and woven by Mrs. M. Drummond over 100 years ago, is accompanied by no other name; but we authorize the treasurer to pay the exhibitor a dollar if she will exhibit as good a piece of work of her own. It is a choice memorial of several generations of worthy daughters.

A Chinese shoe—a case of competition between Chinese and American tight lacing. The Chinese is the most tolerable, but the exhibitor probably did not expect us to encourage it. We thank him for the warning.

An ottoman and tidy, by Miss M. E. Smiley

are most worthy examples of home manufacture—50 cts.

Two cases of insects destructive to vegetation must divide the \$3 premium between them; one by Miss Amanda Warren of Winslow, and the other by E. G. Hitchings. The latter collection are more strictly within the society's offer, as "injurious to vegetation," but we hope to see both collections again next year, with such additions and improvements as are doubtless possible.

An elegant Afghan was exhibited by Mrs. G. A. Phillips. We award it \$1 if of home manufacture; if not it is luxury enough to be able to enjoy it.

Mr. G. H. Carpenter makes a fine exhibition of musical instruments, from his music store on Main Street. He deserves the thanks of the society, in addition to the benefit he derives in the way of business.

Mr. O. E. Emerson makes a good show of his business, in the way of stoves. He is a live man and knows how to bid for the patronage of the farmers. Some of his stoves are held in high repute by those who have tested them.

A very pretty tidy and a neatly wrought worsted cross, by Mrs. Newhall—50 cts.

We award Master Eddie Boothby 50 cts, on a neatly wrought shawl strap—an condition that he next year leave the embroidery to the girls. We dare not in these days, encourage any trespass upon their rights beyond the slop-work of washing dishes. Next year they will be asking premiums on colts.

Mrs. L. Bailey of Winslow adorned one of the tables with a thrifty lot of house plants, for which we give her 50 cts.

E. MAXHAM, for Com.

FINE ARTS.

Only a dozen entries belong to our list. For our future encouragement it is gratifying to find these so good. If we had the means of awarding according to their merits no doubt our list would be doubled next year. Our parlors are full of choice paintings. At least a half dozen ladies of this village are successful teachers of oil painting, and many of their pupils promise distinction in the art. Each one of the seven exhibited here are artistically choice paintings. A popular pianist of Portland, familiar with the parlor decorations there, told us he believed there were more good home painted pictures in Waterville than in that large city. He had seen both and was a judge of paintings. The reasons for this cannot be given without calling the names of some whose modesty does not seek compliments. It may not seem fair towards these exhibitors even after what we have said, and what the audience have seen, to add that these paintings are but an average of a much larger exhibition that might be made. Limiting the assertion to the artists here represented it is still true. They could quadruple the number and not lower the standard of merit. It would be an exhibition indeed worth visiting if our village artists would for once combine their efforts.

In awarding premiums we avoid comparisons. They could not be just.

We award one dollar to each of the following exhibitors:

Miss S. A. Allen's two large pictures attracted much attention. Miss Allen makes a business of teaching, and her fine paintings have found a wide market.

Miss B. J. Watson had three very fine pictures, the middle one a vase of flowers. They would bear marked praise—as they have very emphatic thanks. The young author has a "gift" with her brush, that promises success.

A portrait (No. 6) of Miss Naomi Bunker—remembered as a successful teacher in one of our high schools a few years ago, and now a teacher in the west—attracted much attention, both for its likeness to the original, and its artistic excellence. More noted artists seldom make pictures with better evidence of the inspiration needed to give true life to the human face. The author is a younger sister of the original—Miss Kittie Bunker of Kendall's Mills.

Last and least in size, but by no means in merit, was the little gem No. 11, "The Troubadour," by Miss Frances Alden. A few years ago most of the good paintings in our village pointed to the successful teaching of Miss Alden; and even now it may be found difficult to separate many of them from her inspiration. It is gratifying to find that she remembers an exhibition for which she has in years past done so much.

A Crayon head, a copy of a popular print, executed by Miss Minnette R. Fifield, gave evidence of skill by being at first mistaken for the original. Gratuity 50 cts.

Two wax crosses, by Miss Susie Morrill, were very worthy samples of this beautiful art. Gratuity 50 cts.

Mr. Carleton's exhibition of photographs was a very attractive point in our department—comparing, we think, with the best that any photographer in the country could make. This is Mr. C's reputation among his brother artists; and being one of the progressive class, we doubt not he will be able to go forward with the rest. We thank him for his fine contribution and invite his best efforts for next year.

Some colored photographs, entered at a late hour, by Miss J. Bailey, Winslow, did not get our notice, but were said to be very good work for a young girl. We award her 50 cts.

We specially invite contributions to this department next year.

E. MAXHAM for Com.

Mrs. S. M. NEWHALL, of our village, who presented some preserved cider at the Fair, which though two years old is yet sweet and nice, at our request hands us the following details of her method of putting it up, which will be of service to those who wish to keep cider unfermented:—

How to keep cider sweet for years.—Have ready some bottles or jugs in a kettle of hot water, the same as in putting up berries. Put the cider in a glass or porcelain bottle and let it come to a boiling heat; take off the scum that rises while it is heating, and as soon as it boils fill the bottles and cork and seal immediately.

FIRE IN GARDINER.—We learn from the Home Journal that a house on Spring St., occupied by Elam Benjamin and Chas. Steward and owned by Mr. Cobb, was burned on Sunday; loss \$850, insured for \$750. The fire communicated to the adjoining barn of H. M. Bishop, which was also burned.

The fourteenth annual session of the Grand Lodge of Maine I. O. of G. T. will be held at Reception Hall, City Building, in the city of Portland, on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 26th and 27th, commencing at 3 o'clock P. M. on Thursday. A public meeting will be held at City Hall Thursday evening. Usual half fares will be made upon the railroad and steamboat lines.

CHARACTERISTIC.—President Grant suggests to the people of Boston that they dispense with the public reception tendered him in that city, and appropriate the funds set apart for that purpose in aid of the sufferers at Chicago.

It may be of no great importance, and yet as it is what does not often occur we will mention that neither of our five clergymen preached in his own pulpit last Sabbath.

Mrs. S. W. WILLIAMS, whose card is in the Mail, has removed to the eligible rooms over Thayer & Marston's store in Boutelle Block, where she attends to hair work and teaches dress making.

Waterville Mail.

BY MAXHAM, DANIEL WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... OCT. 13, 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 required at this office:—
S. M. PETTINGILL & Co., No. 10 State St., Boston, and 37 Park Row, New York.
S. R. NILES, No. 1 Scollay Building, Boston.
GEO. F. ROWELL & Co., No. 49 Park Row, New York.
T. G. EVANS, 106 Washington St., Boston.
Advertises abroad are referred to the Agents named above.

ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS

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

BURNING OF CHICAGO.

The destruction of one third part of the city of Chicago, with a loss of several hundred millions of dollars, and rendering homeless a hundred thousand of her citizens, has no doubt already been heard of by most of our readers. Anything like even a summary of the details, as they reach us in the daily papers, is beyond our limits. Four miles in length by a mile and a half in width, in the very heart of the city, and embracing the most valuable of the public and private buildings, was left in ashes. Over a hundred bodies have been taken from the ruins, and it is thought five hundred have perished. Many insurance companies have been broken by their losses, so that individual losses by the fire are involved in uncertainty. The homeless are gathered in tents on the prairie, and in such places of security as remain, and are being fed on the contributions of food that are flowing in from all parts of the country.

The attention of the whole country is at once turned to the duty of contributing to the relief of the suffering city; and it is gratifying beyond measure to read the lists of donations and plans devised in the cities and villages all over the country—we may say all over the world, for London and Liverpool have telegraphed with great promises, that will doubtless be met.

The storm which commenced here about 9 o'clock Wednesday night, continued just twenty-four hours, with hardly any suspension. By measurement the quantity of rain was between seven and eight inches;—a quantity rarely recorded in the same time. Trains in the four directions from Waterville have been interrupted since Thursday noon. No great damages are heard of, but culverts at Clinton, Newport, and Taylor farm between Waterville and Kendall's Mills, and a bad wash at Somerset, on the Skowhegan road—a wash at 7-mile brook and another near Augusta, a quarter of a mile from the east end of the bridge. Near Danville Junction there is a bad place of some kind, and at the Bog in Greene the road has sunk on both sides of the lodge. It will take several days to get a train through that way. Saturday we shall look for trains from Bangor, Augusta and Skowhegan. Friday morning the weather is clear and warm.

CHOICE FRUIT.—One of the choicest lots of apples we ever received came last week from Mr. J. S. Craig, whose neat little farm is just at the west end of the Crommett bridge. The fairest and best of the lot was a seedling, with which Mr. C. tenders a caution against inserting grafts till the fruit has been tried. He thinks the present mode of raising orchards from trees grafted on the roots or stocks tends to cut off the chances for improved seedlings. The hint is a valuable one. We name his seedling the "Craig apple," and commend it as worthy of propagation.

The President's party, including the Governor General of Canada, on their way to Bangor, will pass through Waterville, by way of Augusta, at 4 o'clock Tuesday P. M., in a special train. At Augusta they will be met and received by a committee of the Council and citizens of Bangor. The details of the reception at Bangor, with the opening festivities on Wednesday and Thursday are set down as we published them last week. Great pains have been taken in the well-known spirit of N. England cities, to make the festivities worthy of the occasion. Should the weather favor on Wednesday, the gathering will doubtless be one of the largest ever known in Maine.

Destructive fires have recently swept over vast tracts of timber and prairie lands in western Minnesota, destroying a vast amount of property—burning crops, barns, and houses, and in some cases whole villages. Many lives, too, have been lost.

THE HUTCHINSON FAMILY, 'Tribe of Asa,' will give a concert in our Town Hall next Tuesday evening. Of a recent concert in Boston the Advertiser says:—

Last evening the Hutchinson Family made their first appearance in many years, at the Tremont Temple. They were greeted by a large audience, who applauded the old favorites very heartily. Their repertoire is larger than ever before, and they sang last evening several new songs in addition to the old familiar ones, which they have made famous. Their voices have not lost any of the old sweetness, and it was easy to realize last evening how they gladdened the hearts of the soldiers during the war.

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WATER FOR FIRES.—The adjourned meeting of Ticonic Village Corporation, which occurred on Monday evening, resulted in very prompt measures for securing a supply of water for the uses of the fire department. The report of the committee appointed by the first meeting to inquire into the practicability of using a force pump, with hydrants, was submitted in writing by S. Keith.

They recommended the grist mill as a place for a pump. It would require 80 rods of cast iron pipe to reach the reservoir at the corner of Main and Temple streets, and 48 rods more to reach Hancroft Block. Five to ten hydrants, at proper points upon the way, are suggested. They think four thousand dollars will clearly cover the whole expense. After some discussion, it was promptly voted that a committee be appointed to "carry out the project," and that committee was instructed "to begin the work at once." The meeting adjourned two weeks. The committee consists of G. A. Phillips, C. R. McFadden, J. O. Wheeler, and Noah Boothby.

REV. H. M. HOPKINSON, who was ordained at Bangor last week and who will sail for Burma on the 21st, preached in the Baptist Church in this village last Sabbath. In the evening, the Concert of the Sabbath School, of which he was a member while in College, was made a missionary meeting, with recitations of scripture bearing upon this work, and short addresses by several individuals, including one from Mr. Hopkinson. His wife—formerly Miss Sarah C. Kigby, of New Brunswick, and a recent graduate of Mr. Hanson's school,—will sail with him on the 21st.

In some cities of modest pretensions can be found people who go to larger cities to buy certain articles under the impression that they can make selections from a finer class of goods; and this because business houses are conducted upon a larger scale, and with much more glaring display than the establishments at home. Does it ever occur to this class of people that they are treated as transient—fitting—customers; and the pompous dealer in the "big city" has no occasion to strive to retain their custom, and generally acts accordingly? "You know how it is yourself." "Home first—the world afterwards." Buy from your home dealers, encourage home enterprise, let your mite go to the fostering of home business and home mechanism. By these means you will prosper, your neighbor will thrive and your town or city will grow and prosper.—[Kennebec Journal.]

Capital advice! And now we trust our people will no longer slide down to Augusta, for nice things, which they can better obtain at home.

A large quantity of poison was found in the stomach of the horse of Marshal Siphers of Gardiner, administered, as is thought, by some revengeful rumrunner.

MR. CHARLES B. BAILEY, of Whitefield, as we learn from the Ken. Journal, was compelled to resort to the law to get possession of his daughter, aged 15 years, who had, without his consent, married Loren Moody, one every way her inferior.

HON. CHARLES W. GODDARD, has been appointed Postmaster in Portland.

MR. WEXMOUTH JONES, of Winslow, was one of the lucky few who raised a good crop of squashes this year, some fine specimens of which were on exhibition at our Fair last week. Our thanks are due him for a good sized one of the Hubbard variety.

JOSHUA NTE, Esq., sold a Jersey cow and calf on our Fair Ground last week for \$200; and the purchaser immediately found a purchaser for the calf at \$50. Pretty good "grasshopper" prices.

NURSERY.—We invite attention to advertisement of Mr. Varney's Nurseries, at No. Vassalboro'. With a better knowledge of the opportunity it affords, it will be found a great convenience to farmers and gardeners in this section. We have not seen his establishment, but have reason to think it well managed and a good place to buy.

The elections in Ohio and Pennsylvania have doubtless resulted in increased republican majorities. The legislature of Ohio will probably be republican, but interruption of the mails by the storm has shut us off from full returns.

We invite attention to Mr. Boothby's card. He is always watching the interest of his patrons.

BERNARD COVERT, the veteran vocalist whom we heard sing here in Maine more than twenty-five years ago, is yet in good voice, with all his youthful enthusiasm for music. We are pleased to notice that his musical friends in Medford have recently aided him in giving several concerts for his benefit, at which he appeared and sang many of his old favorite songs, and the papers say that he sang them as well as ever.

"A friend inquires where the profits of gardening lie, when he is called upon to pay for planting, hoeing, and digging his Early Rose potatoes, nearly twice the value of the entire yield."—[Ken. Jour.]

Can't say—probably in the statement of the case. Prophets are apt to lie there.

"There is always some compensation where there is an apparent failure."—[Ken. Jour.]

Who got the compensation when the paper soldiers failed to appear.

Rev. Mr. Tilley has left the Baptist church in Jefferson, which is in a prosperous condition, and has taken charge of the church in Sidney, which he hopes to build up. Sidney was Mr. Tilley's first charge, twenty years ago.

A travelling correspondent for the Boston Advertiser writes the following notes while passing this point:—

At Augusta the busy preparations of the Spragues are still going on, and before long the capital of the State hopes to be one of the first manufacturing towns within its limits. Some twenty miles further up the river is the town of Waterville, which now boasts the very finest unimproved water-power in Maine. Three or four years ago, the Ticonic Water-Power Co. was formed, and all the land on both sides of the river for about a mile was purchased. On the right bank the strip of land is much wider than on the left where the town lies, and the whole purchase comprises something like 600 acres. The land before had been held by many small proprietors, and in one or two instances manufacturers had been prevented from settling there, on account of their inability to procure land at any reasonable price. This Company, therefore, determined to get control of the land available for manufacturing purposes, and also enough more, so that they could dispose of the land on shore at a nominal rate, trusting for a profit to the increased value of the land farther back from the river. Two years ago a strong dam was built at an expense of \$18,000, that is now occupied only by a saw-mill and by a grist-mill, while the power is estimated at \$300. The right bank is high and rocky, so no laying of foundation is needed. Some interested ones say—"The Spragues might have come here, but the Augusta congressmen got hold of them in Washington, persuaded the city to give them money right out, and then parties went round begging the land for them. We would have done anything in reason, but after giving them the land, we couldn't throw in many thousands of dollars in cash." Waterville is 81 miles from Portland, and has both branches of the railroad as far as to Portland. A cotton manufacturer, who looked at the privilege, says it is the finest privilege in New England for quite a number of mills. The railroad is making preparations for a union depot in Waterville, which will do away with three miles of track between this place and Kendall's Mills upon the Kennebec division. The location from the bridge to the station will be changed somewhat, and the track will be turned so as to unite with the Maine Central track at a point just west of the College grounds. This will necessitate a steady ascent from the bridge to the station, which will be two or three hundred yards farther east than now. Although the president, treasurer, purchasing agent and ticket agent are now to be found at Augusta, the superintendent, Mr. Noyes, still lives at Waterville, and the shops at that place will be retained.

Hon. J. W. Palmer, a member elect of the Legislature from Bangor, recently found his mother, from whom he had been separated for forty-five years, in the person of Mrs. Fields of Lincolnville. Mrs. Fields' first husband's name was Hammond, by whom she had a son, who on the death of her husband was adopted by a neighbor named Palmer, at whose desire she allowed the boy to take the name of Palmer. Soon after, Mr. Palmer moved away, taking the boy with him. Mrs. Hammond married again a man named Fields, and removed to Waldoboro', and then to Lincolnville. Mother and son supposed each other to be dead, and it was only by the investigations of a cousin of the mother, that in the eminent lumber dealer of Bangor was discovered the long lost son of Mrs. Fields. Mr. Palmer, on receiving news that his mother was living, hastened to her, and was convinced of the fact.

THE STATE SUNDAY SCHOOL executive committee seem really to "mean business." To carry out the design of the last annual convention of this association, held at Gardiner, May 16-18, last, they have organized a corps of instructors for the purpose of holding a series of county institutes the present season, and are sparing no pains or expenses to make them available in the highest degree. In Sacred geography and history, illustrative teaching, Bible truth and Sunday School work, instructors have been engaged whose lectures no live Sunday School man or woman can afford to forego. The best apparatus, maps, charts, &c., will be used in illustrations. Localities which are the best centres for holding these institutes are sought, and it is hoped that but very few indeed of the great mass of Sunday School teachers in the State will not be reached. The exercises will be public and the people in the localities visited will be welcome to attend. There is a deplorable want of culture apparent in all our Sunday School instruction, and these institutes may be just the things needed. The first of these institutes, as we noticed last week, will be held in Hallowell, Nov. 1st and 2d.

The Journal suggests that boys "consume" apples in Lewiston. They eat them in Waterville.

A farmer tells us that there is but one yoke of oxen owned on the river road from Waterville village to Sidney line. Ye wise and provident:—what are you going to do next spring?

"Our great-grandmother's style of hair dressing is coming into fashion."—[Lewiston Jour.]

Who is your great-grandmother? Send her this way for a job.

MR. PERSONAL'S remarks at the Fair are in type and will appear next week.

THE LATE RAIN raised the small brooks and streams higher than ever before known, and the roads are badly washed. The hit at the Continental House calls for an investment of 25 or 30 dollars.

The Democracy will probably consider the reduction of the public debt thirteen millions and a half during the month of September as another proof of the extravagance, corruption and general incapacity of the administration of Grant. But the people at large will regard it in a far different light.—[Port. Press.]

Among the Lowell Lectures in Boston this winter is to be a course of ten lectures, by Prof. G. L. Goodale of Bowdoin College. Subject—Physiological Botany; a study of some of the relations of Plants to Light, Heat, Electricity and Chemistry.

The Saturday Review is not far out of the way in saying that New York is a great city governed by a Commune elected by universal suffrage, and at the same time an Irish Republic.

A white garment appears worse with slight soiling than do colored garments much soiled; so a little fault in a good man attracts more attention than grave offences in bad men.—[Dr. McCosh.]

When Horace Greeley is asked what kind of music he prefers, he answers, "The song of the harvest; three beats to the measure."

From the Rev. E. A. HELMERHAUSEN, now of Camden, Me.
This certifies that I have used Miss Sawyer's Salve and consider it superior to any other. I cheerfully recommend it to all in want of a good Salve.
January, 26, 1867. E. A. HELMERHAUSEN.

For headache, use Ronne & Sons' Pain-Killing Magic Oil. Its use cures toothache, ache in the face and jaws; also spinal complaints, rheumatism. "It works like a charm." Sold by Plasted & Co., Waterville.

Let the bald and gray use Hall's Vegetable Sclaffian Hair Renewer if they desire as good a head of hair as in youth.

SEAGRAM Smokers spend from 20 to 300 dollars per year; Pipe Smokers from 15 to 20 dollars; Tobacco Chewers 20 to 30 dollars.

WATERVILLE FALL.

SUPPLEMENT.

Illustrated Miscellany.

TOMATO TRAINING-HOOP.



HOW TO MAKE A CEMENT FOR STOVES.—Take iron filings, and mix to about the consistency of putty for glazing, with white lead and linseed oil. Fill in the joints as securely as possible, while the stove is cold, and let it stand a day or two before using.

WHITEWASH.—Take half a bushel of unslacked lime, and slack it with boiling water. Cover it during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt dissolved in warm water, three pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste, put in boiling hot, half a pound of Spanish whiting and a pound of clean glue dissolved in warm water. Mix it and let it stand several days. Keep it in a kettle, and put on hot as possible with a brush. It is said to look as well and last nearly as long as oil paint on wood, brick, or stone.

A very simple wash may be made in the following manner: Slack as above, and add to each pailful half a pint of salt and the same quantity of wood-ashes sifted fine; this makes it thick like cream and covers smoke much better. Use hot. Coloring may be used if desired.

GRAFTING WAX.—Take three pounds resin, one pound beeswax, and four ounces tallow, mutton tallow is best. Put them in a kettle and set it on the stove to heat, adding a little water to keep the materials from burning; stir until the materials are all melted and mixed except the water. When cooled a little stir in a small quantity of unboiled linseed oil. Now turn the wax into a wash-tub of cold water, grease your hands with a mixture of lard and tallow and work the wax until it will stretch well. If it proves too hard melt and add more oil.

TO MEND CHINA.—Take a very thick solution of gum-arabic in water, and stir into it plaster of Paris, until the mixture becomes of the proper consistency. Apply it with a brush to the fractured edges of the china, and stick them together. In three days the article can not be broken in the same place. The whiteness of the cement renders it doubly valuable.

LIQUID GLUE.—Dissolve one pound of best glue in about one pound of water; add gradually, one ounce of nitric acid and heat the mixture for a short time. This will save the trouble of heating the glue pot.

A GOOD CEMENT.—Alum and plaster of Paris well mixed with water, and used in a liquid state, will form a very useful cement. It will be found quite handy for many purposes. It forms a very hard composition, and for fixing the brasses, etc., on lamps, nothing could be better.

PRESERVING FRUIT.—For currants, gooseberries or cherries, take one-fourth sugar, cook slowly fifteen minutes, put in cans and seal hot. For peaches, plums, ripe grapes, and sweet apples, one-fifth sugar is sufficient. Fruit canned in this way is not so expensive as that preserved in the old way, with half sugar and half a day's cooking, and makes a much more wholesome and quite as delicious sauce.

FURNITURE POLISH.—One pint of linseed oil, one wine-glass of alcohol; mix well together; apply to the furniture with a linen rag; rub dry with a soft cotton cloth, and polish with a silk cloth. Furniture is improved by washing it occasionally with soap-suds. Wipe dry and rub over with a very little linseed oil upon a clean sponge or flannel. Wipe polished furniture with silk.

CEMENT FOR METAL OR GLASS.—The following cement will firmly attach any metallic substance to glass or porcelain: Mix two ounces of a thick solution of glue with one ounce of linseed oil varnish, or three-fourths of an ounce of Venice turpentine; boil them together, stirring them until they mix as thoroughly as possible. The pieces cemented should be tied together for two or three days.

WASHING FLUID.—Three table-spoonsful of soda, the same quantity of dissolved camphor, (the same as kept for family use) to a quart of soft water; bottle it up and shake it well before using. For a large washing, take four table-spoonsful of the fluid to a pint of soap, make a warm suds and soak the clothes half an hour; then make another suds using the same quantity of soap and fluid, and boil them just fifteen minutes, then rinse in two waters.

HARD SOAP.—Dissolve twenty-five pounds of white potash in three pails of water. Heat twenty pounds of strained grease, add the lye and boil together until thick. Take it from the fire, stand in cold water until it becomes thin. Then put to each pail of soap, a pint of salt and stir it well. Let it cool, and when hard take it from the lye and heat it over a slow fire. If you wish it a yellow color, put in a little palm oil and turn it in wooden vessels. When cold, separate it again from the lye, cut it in bars and let it then stand in the sun several days to dry.

A SUPERIOR WATER-PROOF COATING.—For wood work, is made by taking a gallon of gas tar, boil for half an hour, add a pint of hot lime, boil half an hour longer, stirring all the while, and lay on with a brush while hot. It will set hard and have a brilliant appearance.

VARNISH FOR GUN-BARRELS.—One ounce of shellac, two drachms dragon's blood, one quart alcohol. Dissolve, filter and keep in a closely corked bottle.

Some tailors would make capital dragons, they charge so.

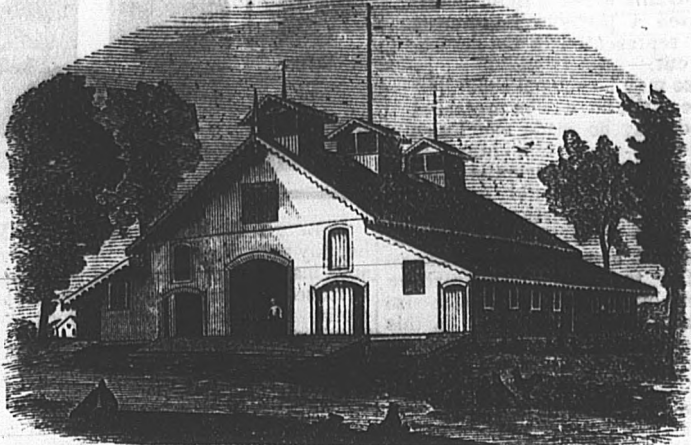
Call a spade, a spade. Yet you may call stockings, hoes.

Some husbands, though anything but sharp, are awfully shrewed.

Maxim—Give a girl a bat and most likely it'll bowl.

Lowell thus exquisitely draws a line from the footprints and rain spots on the sandstone: Perhaps it was only used to ripple and the raindrop and bird were not thinking of themselves that they had such luck. The faces of immortality depend very much on that.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.



AN EXTENSIVE BARN.

We present herewith a novelty in the form of an engraving of an extensive Missouri barn. The original was erected three or four years ago, by Wm. B. Collier, of St. Louis, on his farm in Adrian County.

The building is 84 feet square, a novel form for a barn,—50 feet high from the floor to ridgepole, not including the depth of cellar. The wings are used for horse and cattle stalls, there being on one side two rows for horses, and on the other three for neat stock. In addition to these, there are carriage

rooms according to demand. The central passage-way is 16 feet, or nearly twice the ordinary width. There are hoist-ways or elevators arranged for letting down hay and grain. On each side of the barn is a rain-water cistern, 19 feet 9 inches in diameter, and 25 feet deep; these are connected by a pipe, passing under ground across the front of the barn. There are seven windows on each side, and six besides the five sliding doors in each gable. These, with the three great ventilators, afford unusual provision for pure air.

Though the barn may not be such an one as is needed in this section, it may afford hints to those who are building.

HINTS FOR THE SICK ROOM.

MIXTURE FOR A COUGH OR COLD.—Take one teaspoonful of flax seed and soak it all night. In the morning put into a kettle two quarts of water, a handful of liquorice root split up, one-quarter of a pound of raisins broke in half. Let them boil until the strength is thoroughly exhausted, then add the flax-seed which has been previously soaked. Let all boil half an hour or more, watching and stirring, that the mixture may not burn. Then strain and add lemon-juice and sugar.

FLAX-SEED SYRUP.—This excellent remedy for cough is made thus: Boil one ounce of flax-seed in a quart of water for half an hour; strain and add to the liquid the juice of two lemons and a half a pound of rock candy. If the cough is accompanied by weakness and a loss of appetite, add half an ounce of powdered gum-arabic. Set this to simmer for half an hour, stirring it occasionally. Take a wine-glassful when the cough is troublesome.

LOCAL APPLICATION TO BURNS.—Dr. Binkerd recommends as an application to burns, when first seen, carbolic acid and glycerine, in the proportion of from five to ten drops of the former, thoroughly incorporated with two ounces of the latter, spread on with a camel's hair or other light brush, then a layer of white cotton, over which a roller bandage is neatly adjusted.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

REMEDY FOR EARACHE.—Take a bit of cotton batting, put upon it a pinch of black pepper, gather it up and tie it; dip it in sweet oil and insert it in the ear. Put a flannel bandage over the head to keep it warm. It will give immediate relief.

CURE FOR HICCUPS.—Hold both the patient's wrists tightly, and it will stop the hiccups immediately.

TO CURE SORE THROAT.—Take the whites of two eggs and beat them with two spoonfuls of white sugar; grate in a little nutmeg, and then add a pint of lukewarm water. Stir well and drink often. Repeat the preparation if necessary, and it will cure the most obstinate case of hoarseness in a short time.

ANTIDOTE FOR POISON.—A poison of any conceivable description and degree of potency, which has been swallowed intentionally or by accident, may be rendered almost instantaneously harmless by swallowing two gills of sweet oil. An individual with a very strong constitution should take twice the quantity. The oil will neutralize every form of vegetable or mineral poison with which physicians are acquainted.

NEW REMEDIES FOR OLD AILMENTS.—Acetate of lead is recommended as a cure for the toothache. Put one or two grains into the cavity for a moment, and then spit it out. The relief is instantaneous, and the remedy does not fail in more than eight per cent. of the cases.

La Fante gives the following as a method of removing corns: "Macerate the tender leaves of ivy in strong vinegar for eight or ten days, then apply them to the corns. This dressing should be applied twice a day, and in a few days the corns will be removed."

For rheumatism, a large piece of flannel well sprinkled with sulphur and wrapped about the part affected will often prove a remedy as effective as it is simple.

MUMPS.—Dr. Young asserts that muric acid of ammonia will cure any case of mumps in forty-eight hours. Give in doses of from fifty to twenty grains every two or three hours. It is equally good in orchitis.

THINGS WORTH REMEMBERING.

TO RELIEVE FROSTED FEET.—Soak and rub with a flesh-brush in water as hot as it can be borne, dip into cold water, wipe dry, and anoint with glycerine. This last mentioned application acts like a charm to soothe the excessive irritation, so annoying to chilblains.

A SURE REMEDY FOR A FELON.—Take a pint of common soft soap, and

stir in air-slacked lime till it is of the consistency of glacier's putty. Make a leather thimble, fill it with this composition, and insert the finger therein, and a cure is certain.

CORNS.—Apply a piece of linen saturated in olive oil to the corns night and morning, and let it remain on them during the day.

HYDROPHOBIA.—Yonart, the well-known veterinary surgeon, who has been bitten eight or ten times by rabid animals, says that crystal of the nitrate of silver rubbed into the wound will positively prevent hydrophobia in the bitten person or animal.

CHAPPED HANDS.—Rub the hands thoroughly with linseed oil, then wash in castile or bar soap. It will remove pitch, and when the hands have become grimy by hard work it will make them clean and soft. It is the best thing to remove cracks or sores in cows' teats; moisten them with oil after the milk is drawn. It will also remove any scent from the hands after milking.

TOOTHACHE.According to the *London Lancet*, can be cured by the following preparation of carbolic acid: To one drachm of collodion add two drachms of Calvert's carbolic acid. A gelatinous mass is precipitated, a small portion of which, inserted in the cavity of an aching tooth, invariably gives immediate relief. It is said that a roasted onion bound upon the pulse at the wrist will cure toothache.

PERSPIRATION.—The unpleasant odor produced by perspiration is frequently the source of vexation to persons who are subject to it. Nothing is simpler than to remove this odor much more effectively than by the application of such costly unguents and perfumes as are in use. It is only necessary to procure some of the compound spirits of ammonia, and place about two table-spoonsful in a basin of water. Washing the face, hands and arms with this fresh as one could wish. The wash is perfectly harmless, and very cheap. It is recommended on the authority of an experienced physician.

SUNBURNS.—Melt two ounces of spermaceti in a porcelain cup, and add two ounces of oil of almonds, and when they are intimately combined, stir in a tablespoonful of fine honey. Stir the mixture till quite cold, or the materials will harden separately. This pomade should be applied at night, after washing the skin, and should be allowed to remain on until morning.

TO REMOVE FRECKLES.—Make a lotion of a teaspoonful of sour milk and a small quantity of scraped horse-radish. Let this stand from six to eight hours, then use it to wash the parts affected, twice or thrice a day.

BLACKING FOR LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.—Take good black ink and mix with dissolved gum-arabic. Apply with a brush or sponge.

There is no form of church government, there is no method of worship, which edifies and helps men, but is good in its place. An independent, self-reliant community like congregational government, and it is good for them. A docile, tractable population, with a few born leaders, choose an episcopal government, and it is good for them. So of all forms and ways of worship. One man loves the rich, soft light that falls through stained windows; another likes the unbroken view of blue sky and sailing cloud. One man's devotional feeling rises most easily among the arches of a cathedral; and another's on the hillside, under the free heaven. Color and clear light, temple and hillside, God provided all alike, as ways for his children's approach to him. Liturgy and spontaneous petition, choral service and voiceless worship; robes, paintings, incense, crucifix; solitude, silence, each feeds the wants of some soul, and each is God's messenger to that soul. Free be every devout heart to find its Lord and its brethren wherever it best can.—*Christian Union.*

A dentist can stop a woman's tooth, but not her jaw.

CATARRH

Killing more people than any other disease

CONSUMPTION

IS NEGLECTED CATARRH.

Constitutional Diseases Cured by Remedies that build up the Constitution.

THE PROPER AND SURE REMEDY.

Catarrh is a word familiar to every one, and yet its true import, its extent as a disease, is very imperfectly understood, even by those who make the disease and its remedies a special study. Since it is probably true that Catarrh is undermining the constitution and hurrying to an early grave more of the human race, especially in such climates as ours, than any other one disease, while its victims are the young, the beautiful, the valuable in community; and since it will be found on investigation that the ill destroyer Consumption is but Catarrh neglected, it follows that anything that treats upon its character or cure should be received with deep and general interest.

Simple Catarrh is a simple cold, which everybody understands and has had, noticed first by some irritation of the lining membrane of the nose, then by some discharge, defluxion,—hence the name Catarrh.

From the nose it may extend upwards, affecting the eyes, causing redness, and a flow of tears, or to the front part of the head, causing it to ache, more or less severely, for a short or longer period. Or it may extend downward, affecting different parts of the throat, receiving as it goes various special names,—but still it is the same Catarrh, involving, during the bronchial tubes, where, so far as we are concerned, it has reached the limits of its invasion, but really where, it will be seen and experienced by many, it has just entered in earnest upon its great work of destruction.

To the common mind, to those who know little of the nice relations that exist between the several functions of the human system, however, it is reasonable that disease, of the character of that already considered, extending from the head through all parts of the neck and throat, and even a very important part of the lungs, chest and system, danger the whole system, yea, the very life, of the individual.

How inadequate, how foolish, not to say dangerous, are the means and remedies ordinarily proposed and used to cure, or arrest its progress.

If snuffs and washes, inhalations, etc., can cure Catarrh, thus the cause of the air passages of the system are as independent as bottles, which only need rinsing, washing, boiling and cleaning, to be good as new.

When more serious means of curing Catarrh appear still more to be inadequate to those who better understand the complicated relations of the various functions of the human system.

When mucous surfaces of the respiratory organs are diseased, as in Catarrh, the skin, of which these surfaces are a part, is itself interfered with in its appropriate work of carrying out of the system the impurities, the result of wear and using, which are constantly occurring and must be constantly removed.

The skin, thus disturbed in its functions, and there follows derangements or diseases of the kidneys and liver, since these organs, with the skin, perform very similar in character and importance. So true is this, that these two organs all act in harmony there will be derangement or disease.

When these facts are admitted, as they must be, by all who carefully investigate them, how important is the fact that the field over which the ravages of Catarrh may extend! So important as to make it appear cruel, not to say criminal, for any one to pretend that disease can be cured by any remedy that is not constitutional.

That Catarrh covers ground as broad as is here contended that it does is inferred from its history, so far as the human system is concerned, and from its causes seem to be similar, if not the same, as those of erysipelas and rheumatism.

If there be an epidemic Catarrh, the other two diseases will be found present at the same time, and, what is more striking, the same individual will sometimes be found suffering with some of the symptoms of the three diseases at the same time.

How like rheumatism are the pains in the joints and limbs attending Catarrh, and how like Catarrh are the pains of the throat, etc., in erysipelas and rheumatism.

From this standpoint how plainly again is it seen that appropriate remedies for Catarrh must be far-reaching, constitutional in their character and operation.

Other processes of reasoning and investigation might be entered upon and followed, but it is needless to do so, for the facts are already stated, and changed, but simply more fully substantiated, that is, that Catarrh is a disease of much greater extent and importance than is generally admitted, and that its cure must be far-reaching and constitutional.

Persons who would decide for themselves, whether they have this disease or not, have not only to decide as to the nature of the disease, but to manifest in it, but in addition may look for many of the symptoms attending diseases of the skin, kidneys, liver, bladder, and of the mucous surfaces generally.

It is no wonder that certificates of cure or relief from the use of the Constitutional Catarrh Remedy should be so very different in their character from those of any other remedy.

When the extent of the disease is considered, these differences are all harmonized.

There are a class of functional diseases (prominent among them erysipelas) which are not only common, but exceedingly evil in their tendencies, so far as the general health is concerned.

The Constitutional Catarrh Remedy is a special means, which are inappropriate and inefficient, as much as so are the ordinary prescriptions for Catarrh.

It will be found that these diseases are constitutional, and, if not Catarrh itself, are some of its modifications, and may be remedied or cured by similar means.

The Constitutional Catarrh Remedy manifests itself in females especially. On examining the front part of the neck it will be found to present a full and rounded appearance, perfectly covered by a soft, but it is indicative of much that is dangerous.

It is occasioned by an enlargement of the glands of the neck in character, and in the same sense of tightness and pressure about the throat, having tendencies to proceed still down by the windpipe and bronchial tubes, ending rapidly in consumption.

Such cases should be immediately met by appropriate treatment. If this is done faithfully and persistently, a cure may be expected.

The Constitutional Catarrh Remedy is confidently recommended to the public as a remedy for such diseases as have been considered. It is efficient, it is safe, and will do all that is claimed for it.

The large number of persons who have used, and who are now using it, with benefit to themselves, and the many testimonials of its efficacy, are evidence of its value.

The Junior proprietor of this medicine was cured of an aggravated case of Catarrh by the Constitutional Catarrh Remedy, given him by a physician who had used it thirty years in his practice with unflinching success.

After long soliciting we bought the recipe. We have had it before the public about sixteen months. Its cures are marvelous. Several thousand in this city of Manchester are ready to testify to the most wonderful cures it has worked out for them.

and my cough, and I was able to save four cords of wood, working six hours a day. I never saw anything like it. It seemed to make me all over new. I now have none of the troubles unless I get cold, and then a teaspoonful of the Constitutional Catarrh Remedy removes everything. I would not be without it as long as I could get money to buy it with.

My grandson and his wife have had Catarrh, and they are trying it and finding immediate relief. I have had pain in the small of my back and weakness of the kidneys for many years, and though I work hard daily, shoveling at this season of the year, my kidneys have found great relief, and the pains have been greatly diminished.

JOSEPH GEORGE.
We know Capt. GEORGE very well. He is an honest, square man, and we should put entire confidence in what he might say.

GEORGE W. RIDDLE, Treasurer of New England Agricultural Society.
FREDERICK SMYTH, late Governor of New Hampshire, and Cashier of First National Bank.

GEORGE W. MORRISON, leading Lawyer, and formerly Member of Congress from District No. 1.
The statements in the foregoing certificate are so wonderful that we took the testimony of three men well known to show that Capt. George is a reliable man in every particular.

WEAKNESS OF KIDNEYS AND PAINS IN SIDE AND BACK OF TWENTY YEARS' STANDING, CURED IN TWO WEEKS BY LESS THAN A BOTTLE OF A CATARRH COUGH, SO BAD AS TO PREVENT SLEEP NIGHTS, UNLESS CATARRH SNUFF WAS PERPETUALLY USED, CURED WITH ONE BOTTLE.

Testimony of a well-known and highly esteemed citizen of New Boston.
Messrs. LITTLEFIELD & HAYES, Druggists, Manchester, N. H.:—I have had Catarrh a little rising five years, and pains in back and weakness in kidneys for twenty years. My Catarrh was so bad that I did not take Catarrh snuff I was troubled with a cough, more or less, all night. I have taken Marshall's Catarrh Snuff for two years, and particularly in cold weather had to take it every night to get rest. I began to take your Constitutional Catarrh Remedy about a month ago and have taken only one bottle. In less than a week the coughing nights ago have passed, and I have no more Catarrh, though I have had none of the Remedy for a week.

I have had pains in my side so bad that I did not get out of the house for two weeks at a time. My greatest pain was in my right kidney. I have been at times a great sufferer from my kidneys since 1850. In two weeks after I began to take your Constitutional Catarrh Remedy the pains have passed.

N. C. CROMBIE.
New Boston, N. H., April 29, 1870.

From a former teacher of the North Grammar School of Manchester.
Mr. HAYES—Dear Sir:—Many thanks for the bottle of Catarrh Remedy you sent me. After using about half of it I find that it has cured my Catarrh. It was all you recommended, and I feel deeply grateful to you for your suggestion.

Very truly,
JOHN S. HAYES.
NEWTON, MASS., Jan. 6, 1870.

Certificate of Walter Waldron.
I had the Catarrh for two years very bad. My nose ran all the time. I tried all kinds of snuff to cure it, but they did no good. About two months ago I tried a bottle of your Catarrh Remedy, and it cured me. I have no more Catarrh, and I feel much better. I have no more Catarrh, and I feel much better. I have no more Catarrh, and I feel much better.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Feb. 10, 1870.

SORE THROAT, HEADACHE, CATARRH, CURED BY CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY.

MANCHESTER, N. H., March 28, 1870.
Messrs. LITTLEFIELD & HAYES:—I feel it my duty to let the public know that your Catarrh Remedy has done for me. I was in the army and while there took cold, which brought on Catarrh. I have used most of the other preparations that have been recommended, but have received little or no benefit. I have taken two bottles of your remedy, and I feel as if it had entirely cured me. I had it so bad that there would be no sleep at night. I was tired from my head, and when I lay down at night I would run down my throat so that I could not sleep. I also had sore throat, headache, and was somewhat troubled with my kidneys. I was entirely free from weariness, and I feel much better. I have no more Catarrh, and I feel much better. I have no more Catarrh, and I feel much better.

Any one wishing to know of its merits, you can refer them to me.
A. L. CHESLEY,
40 Hanover street.

CATARRH OF TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' STANDING, WITH DROPPING OF THE THROAT, ALMOST TO CHOKING, HEADACHE, PAINS IN SHOULDERS, BACK AND KIDNEYS, AND ENTIRE BREAKING DOWN OF THE SYSTEM, CURED BY CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY.

TO MESSRS. LITTLEFIELD & HAYES, Proprietors of Constitutional Catarrh Remedy, Manchester, N. H.:
I reside at Manchester, N. H., and have been afflicted with Catarrh for twenty-five years, ever since I was nineteen years old; I had it all the time. It ran all that time, and it was so bad that I would drop down in my throat, causing a feeling of choking, so that I would spring up in bed to ease myself from what I called the "hanging work." I also had pains in shoulders, back and kidneys, from which I suffered immensely. I was so weak that a year ago last summer I was obliged to lie in bed most of the time for three months. I have tried all kinds of snuff and Catarrh remedies with no particular benefit, and I am now on the third bottle of your Catarrh Remedy. I feel much better. I have no more Catarrh, and I feel much better. I have no more Catarrh, and I feel much better.

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MISCELLANY.

WHY.

BY MRS. M. F. PUTTS.

"Tell me, O cruel hand,"
Said a grain of corn one day,
"Why from the golden sunshine
You bury me away?"
The silence was relentless,
No helper came to save;
But full ears in the harvest
A perfect answer gave.

"Tell me, O cruel knife,"
Said a rose-tree evergreen,
"Why all my wealth is stripped,
And I am left alone?"
The question was unheeded,
"In vain a rose-tree grows?"
Ah! doubter, leaves are little worth
When you have seen a rose.

"Tell me, O cruel fate,"
Said a buffeted, tempted soul,
"What is the good of life,
Where is the promised goal?"
The loving force evolving
Sweet roses, and ripe corn
Goes surely to its purpose,
Oh! Faithless and Foul.

From some remarks of the Bangor whig upon the case of Rogers the Brunswick defaulter, we clip the following:—

The current history of crime is ample evidence that individual dishonesty is not to be accounted for upon any general principle other than the depravity of human nature. Circumstances may favor or check the development of rascality, but the conflict between right and wrong must be fought out in the conscience of the individual whether it be over the theft of a loaf of bread or the temptation to seize upon ill-gotten wealth.

We cite the case of Pejepscot Bank, not as an indictment against the party, but as a reminder in view of the sustained clamor over the Peck defalcation, that there is nothing in the peculiar influences of Democratic associations which affords security against the criminal weakness or the rapacity of men, and as evidence that the talk about the immaculate purity which would follow a transfer of political power is simple nonsense. The Pejepscot Bank has been a democratic institution of the most unadulterated kind, and the political zeal of the unfortunate Cashier was such that he would have his seat in the church where he was a leading member, when the pastor during the rebellion indulged in patriotic exhortation. These facts probably explain the reticence of journals which are prompt in denouncing guilty Republicans, but we do not propose to imitate this prejudice by charging the Brunswick embezzlement upon politics.

Much of the editorial comment upon this case which has fallen under our notice tends to palliate the dishonesty of the employee on the ground of illiberality on the part of the employers, and while it is very justly urged that adequate compensation is the best safeguard against the peculation of agents, it is very undesirable that such a doctrine of reprisals should receive public countenance. The employer should consult his own interest while he removes temptation by granting equitable compensation to those laboring in his service, but his failure to do so is no excuse for the crime to which it may have indirectly led. Honest for honesty's sake, a responsibility to a sense of right above all the bargains and injustices of men, is the only true rule of conduct, and he who gives way to the whisperings of improbity, enters upon a path which grows broader and descends lower at every step.

THE WOOD SLED IN THE KITCHEN.—One winter's evening, not long since, I went to call upon a neighbor who was in very feeble health, in whom I had taken great interest. She was a simple and a humble Christian woman who had manifested great patience throughout her sickness, although she enjoyed but a few of the comforts and none of the luxuries which an abundance of this world's goods can bestow.

On receiving the answer, "Come in," to my knock on the door, I entered the humble room, and what was my surprise to see about half of the room taken up by a great double sled, such as we often see drawn by oxen in the winter, working upon which the husband of my friend was most vigorously employed.

"Excuse me, madam," said the honest man, rising and making a very civil bow, "my wife was feeling pretty poorly this evening, and the little ones are in bed, so I thought that I would bring my sled in here to paint, so as to keep her company, as I have promised to have it finished to-morrow."

"That is quite right, Mr. Ellis," I replied. "Please make no apologies for I am delighted to see you so sociable. How much more pleasant for both of you; for here is my friend Janette sitting by the fire with her knitting in the big cosy chair, and you working away on your sled, and you can chat together, I dare say, more merrily than if you were sitting in an elegant drawing-room with nothing to do."

After making a very pleasant call, I bade my friend good evening, and on the way home I thought, here is the secret of the happiness of this unpretending couple. Dependent upon each other for all their comforts and pleasures, they enjoy life in their own simple way, since they do not go beyond their own home circle for all their enjoyments.

This simple picture of my friend, Mr. Ellis, painting his big sled in the room so as to keep his wife company, has become almost like a proverb in our family, and "Can't you bring in your sled and sit with us?" is often said when some slight occupation stands in the way of a social meeting.

And often this humble home picture has been brought to my mind, when I have seen how far apart the employment of husband and wife appears to be. "I must go to my office this evening, my dear," says the husband to the delicate wife who has been very lonely all day. "I think to myself, why can't you bring your sled into the house, and sit with your wife, and be a happy couple with each other."

Ah! if more men were like my friend Ellis, and would make it their duty as well as their pleasure to devote more time to their homes and the comfort of their families, the bar-rooms and billiard-rooms would not be quite so well filled, and peace and happiness would prevail where now are weariness and discontent, and all from the want of that mutual dependence, which alone can make the home, be it ever so humble, a heaven upon earth.

ON LOVING.—The more tenderly and more warmly one loves, so much more does he find within himself depths rather than charms, that render him not worthy of the beloved. Thus are our little faults first made known unto us, when we have ascended the higher steps of religion. The more we satisfy the demands of conscience, the stronger they become. Love and religion are like the sun. By daylight and torchlight, the air of the atmosphere is pure and undisturbed by a single particle; but let in a sunbeam, and how much dust and moths are hovering about!—J. P. Richter.

The Observer talks in this way of a remedy for political corruption: We address ourselves to Christians, to Christians who take an active interest in politics, and to them we come with these words of warning and appeal; because we believe that on them very largely rests the responsibility, and with them is the power of saving the State in the hour of its great peril. Christians are not faithful to the Master, nor to their country, when they sacrifice religious convictions for the sake of any political party. Many are not willing to stand out bravely and steadfastly against corrupt men, if the success of their party seems to demand every man's vote. If they would be true to their religious principles, and never vote for bad men, set up by whatever party, they would then be felt as a party, a power in the State. In our country, the church is not to assert itself as the church. But, as individual members, all Christians are bound to stand fast to their profession, and to exhibit in politics, as well as in business and in religion, that they seek first the kingdom of God. Righteousness is the real salvation of the State. We honestly believe, if the Christian men of this city and this country would fearlessly act upon these principles, they would thus secure the election of honest men, who would be an honor and blessing when they come to power. It would be well to try the experiment.

The New Hampshire courts have again decided that railroad tickets are good until used, notwithstanding the limitation, "good for thirty days only." A coupon of a through ticket issued last June was presented by a passenger for his fare between Lebanon and Concord, and on the refusal of the conductor to receive it and the refusal of the passenger to pay his fare otherwise, the judicial result indicated was reached.

A committee was appointed to investigate the excessive chastisement of a pupil in a Michigan public school, and reported that the punishment was not actuated by malice, but occasioned by an "undue appreciation of the thickness of the boy's pantaloons."

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

THE NEW CAMPAIGN! VON MOLTKE DEFEATED! BISMARCK PARALYZED! GERMANY NOWHERE! FRANCE KU-KLUXED!!!

Waterville, May 13, 1871.

Esty & Kimball

Have advanced to the front with an overwhelming army of

DRY GOODS,

Supported by large park of

CARPET

Artillery, heavily charged with

CROCKERY, FEATHERS,

and all kinds of commercial ammunition. And flanked by full batteries of the

American Buttonhole

and other

SEWING MACHINES.

ALL PRICES ANNIHILATED.

And all persons of common sense, judgment, or taste perceive at once that they are provided for almost gratis.

Stirring times ahead!

Can't see it is not for your interest to take a part in them.

S. E. PRAY,

Dealer in

FANCY & MILLINERY

GOODS,

Laces, Ribbons, Velvets, Flowers, Feathers, Embroideries, Spool Cotton, Needles, Pins, &c.

Cor. Main & Silver-Sts. Waterville.

CARRIAGES!

Without regard to Cost!

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS,

we shall sell our fine assortment of Carriages, both New and Second-hand, comprising every variety of Covered and Open Buggies, EXPRESS WAGONS, &c.

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

Persons in want of a durable Carriage, will find this a good opportunity.

F. KENRICK & BRO.,

Waterville and Kendall's Mills

PORTLAND

Business College

SCHOLARSHIPS for full business course issued in this, are good for an unlimited time in all of the Colleges of the International Business College Association.

For full information address

L. A. GRAY, A. M., Principal,

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L. T. BOOTHBY,

General Insurance Ag't,

Office in Phenix Block,

WATERVILLE, ME.

Representing the Leading Insurance Companies of New England and New York.

Reliable Insurance effected on all kinds of property on most favorable terms.

BRANCH OFFICE

OF THE

Phenix Mutual

LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Corner of Congress and Myrtle Streets,

PORTLAND, ME.

The OLD PHENIX was organized in 1851. Its Assets are over \$1,000,000 Dollars. It has 158 Dollars of Assets to each 100 Dollars of Liabilities. It issues all kinds of Policies, Life and Endowment. Its Rates of Insurance are as low as any Company can offer with safety.

No extra charge for insuring the lives of females or Railroad employees. No increase of rates for residence or occupation.

The Company being purely Mutual, all profits are divided among the Policy holders by an annual dividend, on the contribution plan.

All policies are non-forfeitable, therefore no loss to the insured, provided parties are obliged to discontinue their insurance.

AGENTS WANTED!

Good reliable and active men wanted as Agents. Guarantees will be given to the right kind of men. Apply by letter or personally to

REYNOLDS & TIFFT,

State Agents, Portland, Me.

W. W. RIDEOUT, Agent, Waterville, Me.

"COMFORT BOOTS."

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

Kendall's Mills Column.

MRS. A. ATWOOD

Returns her sincere thanks to her friends and patrons for their favors, and begs to inform them that she will have from 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, Satins, Trimmings of all kinds; Hair and Silk Switches, &c., &c.

All of which she is prepared to offer at the lowest market rates.

Kendall's Mills, Me. 6m7

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 give all orders 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.

F. C. THAYER, M. D.

OFFICE

IN MERCANTILE ROW, MAIN

OPPOSITE EAST AND KENDALL'S STORE.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Dr. Thayer may be found at his office at all hours, day and night, except when absent on professional business.

May, 1871.

LATHAM'S



Cathartic Extract

The Standard Household Remedy FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, DYSPEPSIA, AND ALL Diseases having their origin in an impure state of the Blood.

AS A MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN IT IS INVALUABLE.

Beware of Counterfeits. Buy only of our Agent, J. H. PLASTER, Waterville, ME.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

WING'S PILLS

Are an unparalleled cure for Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint and all low and Debilitated conditions of the system.

Have you Dyspepsia, and have you "tried every thing else" and buy a box of WING'S INVIGORATING PILLS and they will cure you.

Are you troubled with LIVER COMPLAINT? Are you weak low a puffed? circulation sluggish, dull and sleepy? Appetite poor, constive, with Kidney Complaint, with urine high colored, with Pain in the back, Headache, Nervousness, Palpitation &c.

Be sure to try a box of the invigorating Pills, and you will find the most wonderful remedy that you ever used.

Are you worn out, this in flesh, nervous with troublesome cough, and perhaps Neuralgia? Then get straightway and get a box of the pills, and all you will have to do is to take according to directions to be made entirely well.

Are you now, and have you been for a long time subject to severe spells of Sick-headache, and have tried the "everything else" and are not cured? Now the time has come for you to get cured. Take the anti-bilious pills, and you'll not fail to be happy again as the result.

The invigorating Pills are a positive cure for Amenorrhea and Chlorosis, and in other words for Irregularities, such as suppression and retention of the Catamenia.

They will surely restore the natural function. Try them and you will find a true friend. This indispensable function of life and health is brought about by secreting or not the Ovaries, and when the secretion has not taken place, no amount of powerful medicine will bring on the usual discharge immediately, no more than a powerful fertilizer will produce corn in a single day. The system must be invigorated, and the special organs nourished into activity, during the proper time by the pills, and a favorable result is sure.

Dissolution.

Having purchased the interest of my late partner in the firm of MAYO BROTHERS, I respectfully inform the public that I shall continue to carry on the

BOOT & SHOE BUSINESS,

AT

The Old Stand opposite the Post Office.

Where will be found a full assortment of

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,

For Ladies', Gentlemen's & Children's Wear.

I shall endeavor to keep the largest and best selected assortment of Ladies', Misses and Children's Boots, Shoes and Rubbers to be found in Waterville.

And shall manufacture to measure

GENTLEMEN'S CALF BOOTS,

BOTH PEGGED AND SEWED.

Altering to cash business hereafter. I shall of course be able to give customers even better terms than heretofore, and trust by prompt attention to business and fair dealing to deserve to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

Waterville, Aug. 5, 1871. O. F. MAYO

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

O. F. MAYO.

YOU CAN BUY GOODS

AS CHEAP

OF O. F. MAYO

As at any place on the River.

PURE AND FRESH

SPICES.

Both whole and ground,

At IRA H. LOW & Co's Drug Store.

4w 13

Don't wait for a Fire to Warn you

Go at once and issue with

BOOTHBY.

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY

DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS

Hundreds of Thousands Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?

They are a Gentle Purgative well adapted to all cases of Biliousness, Indigestion, and all the ailments of the Liver, and all the ailments of the Stomach.

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