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## The Waterville Mail (Vol. 25, No. 24): December 8, 1871

Maxham & Wing

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A THANKSGIVING.

For the wealth of pathless forests,  
Whereon no axe may fall,  
For the winds that haunt the branches—  
The birdling's timid call—  
For the red leaves dropped like rubies  
Upon the dark green sod—  
For the waving of the forests,  
I thank thee, oh, my God!

For the sound of waters, gushing  
In bubbling beads of light;  
For the flocks of snow-white lilies  
Firmly anchored out of sight;  
For the reeds among the eddies—  
The crystal on the cloud;  
For the flowing of the rivers,  
I thank thee, oh, my God!

For the buds that throng to gladden  
The toiler's plodding way;  
For the bursting of fresh roses  
With every new-born day;  
For the bare twigs, that in summer  
Bloom like the prophet's rod;  
For the blossoming of flowers,  
I thank thee, oh, my God!

For the lifting up of mountains  
To brightness and in drear;  
For the peaks where snow and sunshine  
Alone have dared to tread;  
For the dark of silent gorges  
Whence giant waters nod;  
For the majesty of mountains,  
I thank thee, oh, my God!

For the earth, and all its beauty—  
The sky with all its light;  
For the dim and soothing shadows  
That rest the weary sight;  
For the softness of the grass,  
Where sense in vain has tried;  
For the world's exhaustless beauty  
I thank thee, oh, my God!

For an eye of inward seeing—  
A soul to know and love;  
For these common aspirations  
Which our high hereship prove;  
For the hearts that bless each other  
Beneath their smile, thy rod;  
For the amaranth, saved from Eden,  
I thank thee, oh, my God!

For the hidden secret, o'erwritten  
With one dear Name adored;  
For the heavenly in the human—  
The Spirit in the Word;  
For the token of thy presence  
Within, above, abroad;  
For this own great gift of Being  
I thank thee, oh, my God!

[From Godey's Lady's Book.]

THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

BY MARIAN HANLARD.

"I must offer my good wishes in advance of the season. I never spend New Year's Day in the city."

"You hardly show your usual just taste in that. It is our pet holiday, and the customs pertaining thereto are ancient and honorable."

"Long may they flourish! But the duty of honoring one's parents is older by a few thousand years, and I am under bonds to the 'Old Folks at Home' to pass every New Year's at the homestead. I have not failed them once in twelve years."

"In Vermont, isn't it?" asked a listener.

There was a lurking accent of sarcasm in the slight drawl, but the first speaker's smile was unembarrassed, his reply prompt and pleasant.

"Yes, in Vermont, within sight of the Green Mountains. As I leave for that Arctic region to-morrow morning, I shall not see you again, Miss Hoyt. Pray accept the compliments of the happy anniversary, with a thousand sincere wishes for your welfare. Good-by! Good-evening, gentlemen!"

"An excellent young man!" said the listener after-mentioned, as the outer door closed.

His solemn nod and nasal twang were so accurate an imitation of a snuff-taking duenna, that the hostess was amused in spite of better sense and feeling. She frowned the next instant.

"That is too bad, Mr. Lascar! You should be ashamed of yourself, and so should we, for deprecating anything ridiculous in a son's attachment to his parents."

"I doubt if he—if any of us sees anything to laugh at in filial piety," said the quiet voice of the third person of the little party. "We may have our opinion, however, as to the taste of unnecessary display of this, or any other virtue."

"I don't think Mr. Hilyard meant to be ostentatious," answered the young lady, somewhat warmly. "It isn't like him. I never saw a more unassuming—nor, I might add, a truer gentleman."

"He acquits himself very creditably in society. Yet, if strict regard was paid to social rank and title in this democratic land, he would write 'yeoman,' not 'gentleman,' after his name," said Lascar, respectfully, to the lady, contemptuous of the pretensions of the "excellent young man." "We stumbled upon this 'homestead' last summer—Van Dwyne and I—in the course of a tour through the interior of Vermont. One of the wheels of our buggy ran off within ten rods of the door. A heavy shower was coming on, and the patriarch, who was smoking his pipe upon the porch in the 'noon-spell,' came to our aid, pressed us to come in, and to house our 'critter' in the barn until the rain was over. But I suppose Van Dwyne has told you all about it."

"No," turning to him, "he never mentioned it. It is strange you did not, Hervey."

"Why should I?" asked the quiet tones that had raised the question of taste, a moment before. "I did not imagine that you would be interested in the incident. It amused me at the time, I recollect, but I have hardly thought of it since."

Lascar laughed. "Amused? I should think so! We 'stayed dinner,' Miss Hoyt! That was the form of the invitation. Fancy our fastidious friend over there, sitting down to that meal at twelve o'clock high noon, in the farm-house kitchen, with a freckled, red-haired laborer, Mike by name, *en cas coat* or vest as his *crêpe-de-skin*, while 'Aunt Sally,' a ponderous dame, in mob-cap in brown calico was mine. Hilyard, *per se*, howed a stupendous round of salt beef into astounding slices, and passed each plate, with a stretch of his long arm, over the castror to 'Mother,' to be heaped with cabbage, onions and potatoes. We had cider and butter-milk with the first course; sweet milk with the apple-dumplings and squash-pie, which were the desert. But we lived through it you see, although it was a near thing at one time."

"And are none the worse for it, I dare say. But you are certain this was Mr. Hilyard's early home. There is nothing plebeian or rustic about him. Your self-made man seldom succeeds in ridding himself of the scent of the mould of the factory. As I said just now, he looks the gentleman ingrained."

"It is not often that your instincts are at fault," Mr. Van Dwyne said, bowing slightly, but chivalrously, to his betrothed. "But the inference you have drawn in the present instance differs from the conclusion to which my observation of, and acquaintance with, the gentleman in question have led me. I have fancied that the smell of the field and furrow, the reek of the cabbage-and-onion-flavored kitchen, does linger about him. I detected it before the discovery Mr. Lascar has told you of, in the lack of refined repose of manner; in the occasional vehemence and brusqueness in talk that mar deportment and language which are, in the main, more than passable. He is a son of the soil, and Nature is mighty."

Miss Hoyt colored slightly. It is not pleasant to be schooled and patronized, even by one's

betrothed husband, although he may be the most delightful person in existence, and himself without fault or foible. She returned to her former question.

"There was no mistake in identity, then?"

Lascar answered, laughing again, the short, light laugh Gertrude Hoyt had never liked and which she thought now absolutely disagreeable.

"You would not ask, had you been deluged with the queries that poured in upon us when they learned that we were from 'York.'"

"Maybe he knows our Mark!" uttered the old lady, suspending the spoon above the cabbage-dish.

"And when further inquiry elicited the fact that we had that honor, there was danger of a compulsory surfeit. Such mountains of beef and vegetables as loaded our plates; such hillocks of apple-sauce and 'picklette'; such mammoth pickled cucumbers in small glass saucers, flanking the bulk of the army intended to reinforce our inner man; such very obtuse angles of pie, and freshets of sweet sauce, in which the apple-dumplings fairly swam upon our plates—were a thing of wonder, and to us of terror. Cream was poured into our tumblers in place of milk, and we were obliged to taste at least four kinds of preserves. Aunt Sally buzzed about our heads with a glass dish of sweets in each hand, like a magnified humbee, exclaiming upon the pleasure it gave her to do anything and everything for 'dear Markie's friends,' and what a 'happy Providence' it was that took off our wheel so near their house, while the big tears wet 'Mother's' glasses, and broke her voice into a husky tremble.

When the rain ceased, and 'Father' had, with Mike's help, and our intelligent supervision, fastened the loose wheel in its right position, we were escorted to our vehicle by the entire family. 'Father' put a small basket of very big apples in the foot of the buggy. 'Summer sweets!' he exclaimed. 'Our Mark has known the taste on 'em since he was knee-high.' 'Mother' forced upon us a bundle done up in a napkin, containing, as we discovered afterward, doughnuts, home-made gingerbread, and cheese; and Aunt Sally gave such threatening signs of embracing Van Dwyne as 'dear Markie's' proxy, that I mercifully hastened his retreat."

"Did you tell Mr. Hilyard of this visit and his friends' kindness to you?"

Gertrude had not smiled once during the recital, and under his supreme self-complacency, Lascar felt something a modest man would have known for discomfiture.

"Never. It is an ungracious office—this reminding one of the pit from which he was digged."

"I do not believe he would mind it. Has he ever referred to the incident?"

"No. That was hardly to be expected. You will find that your hero is a man of like infirmities with others, I suspect, Miss Hoyt."

"I have never doubted the universality of human frailty, nor is Mr. Hilyard my hero, in any sense of the term. The color was higher, but the tone was even and courteous. 'I have always liked him. I always shall, I think. I have certainly heard nothing this evening to lower him in my regard.'"

When Lascar arose to take his leave, Mr. Van Dwyne also stood up, but it was only in respect to the retiring guest. Then he crossed to a seat upon the sofa beside his affianced, leaning back upon the elastic cushions with the easy grace and contentful mien of one who felt thoroughly at home in the house, and in the cozy nook—half-boudoir, half-library—where the fair mistress liked to pass her evenings.

It was a semi-circular room, the walls laid out in pinkish-gray panels, bordered by maroon velvet, mounted in a narrow frame of gold. A tripod, topped with gray marble, was the centerpiece, upon which stood an Argand burner—bronze and gilt—as was the frame of the stand. A bay-window broke the straight side of the apartment, and within this was a wicker rack of flowers. Opposite it a bright fire burned in one of the wide, low grates that are restoring to the "living rooms" of so many mansions something of the comfort and beauty of the inglenook we feared had departed forever when registers and radiators came into vogue. There were book-shelves built, wainscoting, on either hand, following the curve of the wall, and a few fine pictures hung above them in the middle of each gray panel. Lounging and reception-chairs and the one sofa were covered with maroon velvet. Gertrude Hoyt, heiress, belle, and betrothed, sat in her corner of the sofa, her profile to her lover; her eyes fixed upon the fire, for at least three minutes after Lascar's departure, without moving or speaking. She looked well this evening, having more color than was her wont. She always dressed in perfect taste, but the silver-gray silk train, with the garnet overskirt and bretteles, became her admirably, thought her companion. He was in no haste to break in upon her musings—to mar the effect of an attitude that could hardly be improved.

She turned abruptly at last.

"There is something terribly unsatisfactory—wofully hollow in the life we are leading, Hervey!"

He was taken by surprise, but this was only betrayed by a slight widening of the eyes, and a scarcely perceptible quiver of the mouth, showing that he was amused as well as startled by her energy.

"Mrs. Skewton found that out before you did, my dear Gertrude. What new development of hollowness has moved you to take up her lament—'We are so frightfully artificial.'"

"I see and feel it every day and hour. It is ill-bred to be in earnest about anything; in bad taste to admire heartily, or to condemn severely. We show our distrust for one another by being continually upon our guard against emotion of whatever kind. We think and feel, as well as speak and act, by rule; and a very villainous rule it is which obliges me to sit by and listen to, without daring to rebuke, such unseemly levity as I have heard, to-night; such ungrateful ridicule of worthy people, whose only fault is that they live in the country, do their own work, and use indifferent grammar; people whose simplicity of heart and cordial hospitality should have been their shield with one who had sat at their table and received all the kindness it was in their power to bestow; such despicable depreciation of a good and noble man, because he has independence and right feeling enough to love and honor the parents

who gave him birth, and whose idol he still is. I despise myself when I reflect that I held my peace while all this was said in my house."

"Let me lift the burden of your remorse, my pretty Pythoness," Van Dwyne secured in his hand she had raised in the last sentence. "I consider that the offender was rebuked quite as decidedly—pardon me for saying—as was compatible with your hospitable office. You have thus established your right to condemn whomsoever and whensoever you please. *Au reste*—I am 'in earnest' in my devotion to you, and 'admirer' you very heartily. And, now, let us talk of pleasanter things. It is useless and unphilosophical to run tilts against society. Nobody should know better than you, who were born within it, that there is a chartered circle, whose unwritten laws are positive and final as regards breeding and etiquette—a gentility in which your friend, Mr. Hilyard, would not be tolerated. There is such a thing as American aristocracy, where purity of blood and perfect refinement, the inherent disrelish and outward avoidance of all that is common and unclean, are the credentials in favor—these and nothing less."

"Why do you echo Mr. Lascar, and call Mr. Hilyard my friend?" said Gertrude, impulsively. "You, at least, ought to understand that I am defending a principle, not an individual; running a tilt, if you will have it so, in the cause of truth, honesty, natural affection and simple gratitude for favors received. The accident of lowly birth is not a crime in this or any other country. And I am loath to believe that the fact and recognition of relationship to a farmer, who smokes a pipe and eats onions, and to a pious, loving woman, whose hands are hardened by toil, and who sits down to a twelve o'clock dinner in a calico gown, must of necessity lower a man in his own eyes, ban him in the society we consider the choicest in this country. If the truth were told, we should discover that the pure blood you speak of has, in many cases, undergone the straining of but one or two generations through 'refined' veins since it filled those of yeoman and mechanic. It won't do to be too nice in the selection of fruit from American genealogical trees."

"Perhaps you are right. Since we are content with the stock and fruitage of ours, why concern ourselves about our neighbors? I have no vocation for investigation or reform."

"But don't you see, Hervey," laying her disengaged hand upon his shoulder, "that if people whose social status is assured would combat these false ideas of rank and worth, would boldly set forth what they know and feel to be true, the world would be done? I think of these things sometimes until my brain is upside down. We seem to be of so little use in a progressive age—we the few who belong to the upper classes (so called), who have no work for daily bread. What do we accomplish except to spend our money and swim around in slow, bright, lazy circles, like gnats in the sunshine? And there is so much to be done; so much of misery we could relieve, of wrong we could right, such heights of self-denial and purity to be reached for ourselves! Won't you help me, dear? Show me how to be a better and more useful woman? How to lift myself out of the slough of vanity and worldliness, and to be of some service to my kind?"

Van Dwyne bent his lips to the hand that showed so whitely against his black coat.

"My darling child, do you know I haven't the least idea what you are raving about? I am sure you are one of the busiest little humming-birds in creation. You can hardly find an idle hour in the twenty-four to bestow upon me, and I have heard you complain of being wearied to death at least fifty times within a month. You owe duties to society which you cannot shirk; not to inferior classes, but to that in which your lot is cast. If, by lifting others, you mean that you have been infected by the popular rage for attending ragged schools, and distributing tracts in back lanes and filthy courts, I shall certainly decline to help you; shall, on the contrary, hinder you if I can. It is all balderdash—this clap-trap oratory one hears from platform and pulpit about elevating the lower ranks. They don't want to be elevated, to begin with. They would be as well out of place in our carpeted parlors as we would in their slums and cellars. They were born to be low as truly as we are swine—if you will excuse the allusion. Secondly, if they wished to rise, you would soil your dainty fingers and garments in attempting to help them. No, my lady, your life should be a thing apart from theirs. So jealous am I of this, that I feel uncomfortable when I see you shake hands with any one who is not exactly in our 'set.'—Hilyard, for example. If you are determined to go on a mission, let it be to my home, be the priestess of my Lares and Penates. I don't regret this discussion, for it has brought out the roses finely in your cheeks; but as I said, upon my soul, I haven't the remotest conception of the origin, and meaning, and the end to be gained by all our sermonizing, and I believe I have preached as long, if not as animatedly and eloquently, as have you. What is the matter? Are you chilly?"

She had withdrawn her hands from his, and gone over to the mantel, on which she leaned her arm, looking down into the grate with bowed head and mournful face.

"I am afraid sometimes, Hervey, dearly as I love you, and He who made me knows that when I promised to be your wife I believed that I loved you with all my heart and soul, I fear sometimes that we will never quite understand one another. There is a want of sympathetic response upon so many subjects. Can you—a man with brain, heart and eyes—be satisfied with the life you are leading, when I, a weak, silly girl, who has never been out of fashion's leading-strings, am often so miserable, so consumed by longings for a wider, richer sphere? There is to be a day of reckoning after we have danced or dreamed away our brief existence. When He, who has given me wealth, beauty, time, and influence, shall ask to what use I have put these talents, what can I say? What can I say?"

"Say that you have made me gloriously happy, my beautiful preacher! I am only 'miserable' when I see you bent upon self-torture, without cause or purpose," said the perfectly modulated voice, the owner and his admirers reckoned among his most potent charms. "You are *enough* to-night. To-morrow will bring a happier and more reasonable mood. Now, my presence annoys when I would soothe you. Good-night, darling!"

As he approached her, she raised her eyes—large and bright—with a sort of wistful impatience he was as far from comprehending as he had been from entering into the spirit of her protest and longings.

"I had rather you should quarrel outright with me than have you treat me as you would a spoiled, peevish baby!"

He laughed, gently and indulgently.

"To-morrow, when you have slept off the vapors, you will see that it is impossible I should thus regard you, or behave as if I did. Pleasant dreams, and calmer, brighter waking thoughts, my princess!"

She permitted, without returning, his kiss; stood where he had left her, until the impatience, but not the wistfulness, slowly left her eyes, and the heavy tears fell upon her clasped hands.

"I wish my hunger could be appeased by sugar-plums!" she said, aloud and passionately. "Are we really so unlike? Is this shallowness of heart, indolence, or a pitiful affectation? What must the end of it all be? Will our marriage be like the union of fire and ice?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE ORIGIN OF MAN.—Henry Ward Beecher, in his sermon Sunday forenoon, stated his views on the Darwinian theory:

There has been so much light and darkness thrown by recent research as to the origin of man on earth, that men need to be taught as to what are facts and what are fancies. That speculative deductions from scientific facts have worked and are working mischief, is undeniable. They are ungrounded the loins of Christians and sending them out without any historic faith. Seeing this mischief, there are some who shut their eyes and close their ears, and will have none of science, and these err almost as mischievously. As to the antiquity of the race, it may certainly be said that the old chronologists were incorrect and imperfect. Men began further back than the 6,000 years they fixed for his beginning. The Scriptures do not undertake to meddle with this question, and in removing the date of man's appearance we do not unsettle them. All present organizations have probably developed from previous forms. The divine method of creation was through a long series of gradually occurring developments, so it is only the method of operation, which need be doubted—the operation itself remains the same. Concerning mankind there are three views: First that the race descended from one pair in Eden, who were originally perfect, but who degenerated through some moral delinquency, and whose descendants, inheriting their badness, have been plunged into all sorts of moral confusion. The second view is that, according to the Bible, there were several distinct origins, and that this is true, of only one line of the race; and the third view regards man as but the extension of the animal kingdom. This view gives great offence to common people on moral ground, and also for scientific reasons it offends many. Logicians say, "It is a reasoning that like the kangaroo proceeds by mighty jumps. It is an instance of philosophical imagination, rather than philosophical research and deduction." It is not to be denied that there are multitudes doubting, aye, unbelieving because of these speculations; they have also tended to enhance the power which makes the strong dominion over the weak. These served to make the negro not a human being in the same sense that a Caucasian was. The plagues of the Ethiopian seemed that of service. A new theory of rights has thus come into vogue, that right is only a question mark in certain degrees of position and power.

There are now two points presenting themselves for consideration. First, that whatever theory prevails as to the origin of man, cannot alter the fact that man came into the world by divine method; and secondly, as far as our duty is concerned, we are more interested in knowing what he is than how he came to be so. Man may be studied—it is for us to know of what he is susceptible—and this is a question of more importance than what road he took to get where he is now. In regard to myself, I am a patient waiter for light. I neither accept, nor reject, but I am bound to say that my faith is not afraid to take light from whatever source it may come. The truth is better for us than anything else. As to the present condition of the human family, I am very clear and confident. The race of man is in every respect so much one that we are all heirs alike of moral benefits, however we came here. God made all mankind of one blood. I reach out my hand to science. I believe it to be God's elect, not yet knowing its own mission. It is a means God has used to reveal himself more clearly. All hail the men who think and search! I bid them speed; but I cannot afford to say to any modern deductor, "Take my faith." That is too precious to be abandoned. My greatest desire is to see a higher spirit of sympathy for every good and progressive work in the earth.

THE BIBLE IN THE SCHOOLS.—A New York dispatch says that in consequence of the insults and threats against the principal of the school at Hunter's Point by the Catholics, the respectable citizens have formed a committee to protect him and the school. On Thursday one of the trustees demanded the key of the school and of the teachers' desks from the principal. He received them and it is believed that he intends closing the building. The school at Hunter's Point was opened Friday morning at nine o'clock, the Principal having duplicate keys. On calling the school to order and proceeding to read the Lord's prayer, one of the scholars commenced a row by calling out "damn that," which was followed by many others in "Cat calls," howlings, etc., so that the reading of the prayer had to cease. The principal called in the police, when many left without further trouble. Subsequently seven of them were expelled and one who threw a quid of tobacco at the principal was taken to the station. Hereafter none will be admitted to the school unless known to be orderly and willing to abide by the rules.

Mr. Elliot, a colored member of Congress from South Carolina, has demonstrated that his dignity cannot be assailed with impunity. He was insulted by a government clerk in an oyster saloon in Washington the other day. He represented the matter to the department in which the clerk was employed and he was promptly discharged.

OUR TABLE.

THE LEWISTON JOURNAL for 1872.—In the early part of December that established favorite with the reading public, the Lewiston Weekly Journal, is to be printed in a dress of entirely new and elegant type, copper-faced, which will ensure an unexceptionable typographical appearance for the paper. All the features that have contributed to place The Journal in the front rank of New England newspapers, will be retained, and others added, so that we may expect that it will find its way into many new families the coming year. Having a very large and increasing circulation, its publishers are able to make liberal expenditures to enrich its columns. Its news summary, both general and State, is unsurpassed; its Agricultural Department is complete; its literary matter of choice character and in good variety; its Children's Department useful and entertaining; while its reports of all important gatherings, and its correspondence, are unsurpassed. In a word, next to one's own country paper, which all should patronize, The Journal is the paper for every Maine man at home or abroad. It is a large, forty-eight column paper, and is furnished at only \$2.00 a year in advance; or it will be sent on trial three months for 50 cts. Specimen copies forwarded gratuitously on application.

THE ILLUSTRATED CHRISTIAN WEEKLY, just received, contains a four-page supplement, beautifully illustrated with thirteen designs, in which short notices are given of official publications of the American Tract Society. Thanksgiving-day is duly honored in the editorial, in the illustrated story, Dr. Bonsett's "Thanksgiving," and in the account of the rise and progress of the New York "Home for the Friendless." The illustrations in this number and supplement are very profuse, numbering in all twenty-one. Dr. Robinson, the oriental traveller, begins in the next number a series of illustrated articles on eastern life and scenery.

The paper will be sent to any address, on receipt of \$2, from this Thanksgiving number to the close of 1872. Send 5 cents to 150 Nassau-street, New York, for it as a specimen, or buy it from your newsdealer.

THE SATURDAY MAGAZINE is the title of a new weekly magazine to be published by Horace B. Fuller, Boston, Publisher of *Merry's Magazine*. Its contents will be the very best that can be obtained—partly original, and partly selected from the best foreign sources, reproducing only such articles as are likely to prove interesting to American readers. The publisher promises that no page or line shall appear in the *Saturday Magazine*, under his supervision, to which any person can object. Terms: Six cents per number, or Three Dollars a year.

CHRISTMAS CHIMES.—J. L. Peters, 559 Broadway, New York, publishes a pamphlet of *Christmas Chimes*, containing twenty carols, hymns, choruses, etc., for Christmas, which he will send to order, for twenty cents each, or fifteen dollars per hundred. This work will be very valuable to Sunday-schools during the holidays.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for November has the following table of contents:—Fair to See, concluded; A Century of Great Poets from 1750 Downwards—Samuel Taylor Coleridge; Nine Lays of Iliad; Notes on Fortresses, by a Historian; More Roba di Roma, part 3; French Home Life; The Maid of Sker, part 4.

The articles on the Poets are very well written and well bound exceedingly interesting.

The four great English Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly are the principal issues by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, 37 Walker Street, New York, the terms of subscription being as follows:—For any one of the four Reviews, \$1 per annum; any two of the Reviews, \$2; any three of the Reviews, \$3; all four Reviews, \$4; Blackwood's Magazine \$1; Blackwood and one Review, \$2; Blackwood and any two Reviews, \$3; Blackwood and the four Reviews, \$4; with large discount to clubs. In all the principal cities and towns these works are sold by periodical dealers.

New volumes of Blackwood's Magazine and the British Review, containing the principal articles and towns these works are sold by periodical dealers.

The postage on the whole five works is but 50 cents a year.

THANKSGIVING.

It's not the pomp and circumstance of praise  
Delightful in itself;  
Most thankful they who go their silent ways  
Sad hearts to win,  
To joy or sorrow those on whom life heavily lays  
The curse of sin.

Proud lips o'er lordly feasts may loud declare  
That thanks be given,  
But true signs of thankfulness are where  
Hard chains a woe rise,  
The hungry fed, well clothed the shivering bare,  
And sorrow driven.

Choose you the way in which your heart shall speak  
In all the world,  
Join pomp to praise; or, human suffering seek  
Where'er it lies,  
You know who said the merciful and meek  
See Paradise!

POVERTY.—When I hear a man talk about poverty being a blessing to him, I think that he doesn't know what poverty is, or else that he misused his wealth when he was rich. When a person tells me that a fit of sickness has been his salvation, I know that he must have lived very wickedly when he was well. Because, here and there, you find a man who must be about killed before he will become good, it does not prove that life is not desirable, and the right time, as the old hymn says, to serve the Lord. I do not say that great wealth is desirable, any more than the earth would be made more productive if it were inundated with a flood, but I do say that a moderate amount of rain is better for a farmer than a prolonged drought; and so a fair share of the good things of life is better, immeasurably better for the development of amiable graces in the soul and temper, than a pinching and oppressive deprivation. I believe, that, under the Christian dispensation, wealth has become a blessing; and the more a man has, so long as God's spirit dwells in his heart, the better he will become. If I could have my way, and I say it soberly, and with a great wish in my heart for God's glory and your eternal good,—I would make every poor man in my congregation rich. I would put comfort, and appliances of culture (including a piano) into every tenement-house in this city. I would take worry from the poor man's mind, and anxiety about the temporal support of himself and orphan children from the mother's heart. I would give every beneficiary on our charity a home and books, a well furnished table and a warm bed, and make the divine exercise of benevolence possible to every one. I believe that a great many people would be much better than they are, if they were not so poor. Their poverty cramps them and dwarfs them, and puts a great temptation upon them to lie and steal and deceive; hardens them, makes them reckless, and sends them to the bottle in the hope of finding in unconsciousness a refuge from their troubles and a surcease of sorrow. I know that God pitied all such, and forgives many. He sees the strong man's despair, and the widow's tears; and his ears are forever open to the moans of those children who moan in their sleep because they are hungry. And when the great and glad day for which the world has waited so long has at last come, and men, stand in the uprightness of that liberty which all shall enjoy, one curse from which man shall be delivered will be the curse of poverty; and there shall not be a beggar on the face of the earth, or a single soul in need of anything which is calculated to develop his faculties, or minister to his happiness.—[Rev. W. H. Murray.]

It appears by Prof. M. C. Fernald's abstract of the meteorological observations at the State College, that the month of November just past was more than 7 1-2 degrees Fahrenheit, colder than the corresponding month last year, and 9 1-2 inches more snow fell, though there was

not so much rain by 2 inches. The coldest day (30th) was 20 degrees colder than the coldest day (30th) of 1870, and the warmest (1st) was 9 degrees colder than the warmest day (3d) of the month last year.

THE BLOODY WORK IN HAVANA.—An Havana letter of the 28th ult. gives details of the troubles there and the lawless execution of the eight students, showing that the only desecration of the grave of Castanon consisted of the breaking of the glass cases covering the niche of the tomb and substituting wreaths of garlands instead of immortelles. At the court martial the chaplain stated that it was only a student's frolic and did not deserve severe sentences, but the clamorous Volunteers over-ruled everything else and eight were condemned, eleven sentenced to six years in the chain gang, nineteen to four years in the same gang, four to six months imprisonment and two were liberated. The sentences were executed, those murdered not being allowed an hour's respite to see their friends. The Volunteers raided through the streets all day, shooting eight Cubans. Business was entirely suspended, and quiet only partly restored after the executions. The students were all quite young men, mere boys, but they met their deaths bravely in the presence of an immense throng. Their parents offered large sums of money to save them, the father of one offering one million dollars, but all efforts were vain. The Captain-General, Valmaseda, was absent at the time but fully sanctioned the murders on his return. The authorities appear perfectly indifferent in the presence of the Volunteers.

If all Ministers had the plainness of utterance of Father Hennessy (Roman Catholic) of Bergen city, N. J., the cause of temperance would be greatly advanced. In a recent sermon he said:

"I am going to get a list of all grog shop and gin place proprietors, and if they do not close their houses every Saturday night and not open them until Monday, I will not allow themselves nor their wives to come near the altar. They must give up their unholy work. Let them be content with selling groceries. It is better to make fifty cents a day honestly and justly, with the blessing of God upon it, than ten dollars a day with the curse of God upon it. Remember that the money gained in this dirty work will not profit you long. It will vanish like the froth on the river. You are carrying souls to destruction and ruin; you are robbing the widow and orphan, the poor and needy. Cease, cease your work, then, and resolve to get an honest and decent living."

One of the simplest and most useful remedies for scalds and burns is said to be an embrocation of lime-water and linseed-oil. These simple agents combined form a thick, cream-like substance, which effectually excludes the air from the injured parts, and allays the inflammation almost instantly. A case is mentioned where a child fell backward into a bath-tub of boiling water, and was nearly flayed from her neck to below her hips. Her agonies were indescribable, but her clothing being gently removed, and the lime and oil thickly spread over the injured surface, she was sound asleep in five minutes. Subsequently the parts were carefully washed with warm milk and water three times a day, the oil dressing was renewed and the little patient rapidly recovered. Though all the scalded skin came off, she did not have a scar. This remedy leaves no hard coat to dry on the sore, but softens the parts, and aids nature to repair the injury in the readiest and most expeditious manner. The mixture may be procured in the drug-store, but if not thus accessible, slake a lump of quicklime in water, and as soon as the water is clear mix it with the oil and shake it well. If the case is urgent, use boiling water over the lime, and it will become clear in five minutes. The preparation may be kept ready bottled in the house, and it will be as good when six months old as when first made.

The taking of eggs from the salmon at Orland has been attended with a remarkable degree of success, and about seventy thousand good eggs are now on hand—a greater number, probably of artificially fecundated eggs than have ever been in New England at one time. Such marked success in the first attempt to take eggs of sea salmon in this State is very encouraging. The Commissioner of Fisheries thinks that with the experience of this season for a guide, salmon eggs can be obtained and fecundated in the same vicinity at a cost not exceeding eight dollars per thousand.—[Bangor Whig.]

The result of the Ku-Klux operations in York county, South Carolina, upon the schools for the education of negro children, has not been referred to in any of the reports from that State, though the facts reveal in a very striking light the temper of the Klan. In October, 1870, there were, in York county, about 20 schools for the education of colored children, and they contained between 900 and 1,000 pupils. These schools were almost all taught by Southern white men, many of whom had served in the Confederate army, and some had been wounded in the service. The Ku-Klux began their raids during the same month, and in just one year every one of these schools had been closed.

In consequence of the continued frequent commission of murderous assaults on German soldiers in France, all provinces still occupied by armed forces of Germany are declared in a state of siege. The perpetrators of such crimes will hereafter be tried by German court martials on the spot.

FEEDING STOCK.—Overfeeding is as injurious as underfeeding. Probably more sickness occurs, especially among horses, from this cause than from any other. In addition to this evil effect, much fodder is wasted when stock are allowed to have it in unlimited quantities. If it is only left within their reach, they will pull it down, pick out the choice bits, and waste the remainder. There is a certain amount which is just right, and either more or less than that is an evil to be guarded against. Owners of fine stock should watch this, as being more interested and better capable of judging than the majority of hired men. The proper supply may be measured by the appetite of the animal, which in good health will lead it to eat with a relish all that is necessary. When any is left in the manger, the beast has been overfed, and when it has had just enough, it will eat and enjoy its allowance and lick its trough clean. It is difficult to manage this without occasional direct supervision. Where the owner is, the crib is clean, and in his absence much waste is almost certain to occur.

The monitor Terror has been sent to Havana for the protection of Americans there, and the Nipic and Kansas will follow. There are no new complications between the United States and the Spanish governments, but the gunboats have been despatched to Cuban waters on the information having been received at the State department, that the Spanish authorities are not able to preserve good order in the face of the demonstrations by the volunteers in Havana, and that American residents require protection.



## Waterville Mail.

R. H. MAXHAM, DANIEL WING,  
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE, DEC. 8, 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. PETERSON & Co., No. 10 State St., Boston; 14 St. Park Row, New York.

S. K. NILES, No. 1 Seelys Building, Boston.

GEO. F. ROWELL & Co., No. 40 Park Row, New York.

T. C. EVANS, 100 Washington St., Boston.

Advertisements are referred to the Agents named above.

## ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS.

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

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

THE message opens with a just recognition of the prosperity of the country, but with proper reference to the great loss and suffering by disastrous fires.

## OUR FOREIGN RELATIONS.

Are set forth in detail, and declared to be generally friendly. Our treaty with England has been completed, with full arrangements for effecting in a peaceful way a settlement of all questions between the two countries. With Germany all is friendly. Italy has been recognized in her new head quarters, and it has been agreed between the two powers that in case of war property at sea shall be exempt from capture. With Spain a commission has been organized to settle claims of citizens of the U. States growing out of the Cuban rebellion. Our friendly relations with Russia, the President says, are indicated by the visit of the Grand Duke Alexis; though the recall of the late Russian minister, Mr. Catacazy, at the request of our government, is alluded to, explained and justified. The Korean fracas is detailed as having "vindicated the honor of the flag," and referred to the action of Congress. Mexico has not yet repealed certain objectionable laws, but the President hopes she will soon "relieve" our government of the difficulties they cause. Venezuela fails to pay claims overdue, and Congress is advised to urge them. Brazil has moved towards the abolition of slavery, and the President advises more speed in the work. "The true prosperity and greatness of a nation," he says, "is to be found in the elevation and education of its laborers."

On Cuban affairs, he regrets that promises of reform have not been met;—"the disturbed condition of Cuba continues to be a source of annoyance and anxiety." He calls the special attention of Congress to the "fact that the citizens of the U. States, or persons claiming to be citizens of the United States, are large holders, in foreign lands, of slave property; forbidden by the fundamental law of their alleged country," and recommends to Congress to provide, by stringent legislation, a suitable remedy against the holding, owning or dealing in slaves or being interested in slave property in foreign lands, either as owners, hirers or mortgagees, by citizens of the United States." He adds that "our naval commanders in Cuban waters have been instructed, in case it should become necessary, to spare no effort to protect the lives and property of bona fide American citizens and to maintain the dignity of the flag. It is hoped that all pending questions with Spain, growing out of affairs in Cuba, may be adjusted in the spirit of peace and conciliation which has hitherto guided the two powers in their treatment of such questions."

## SOMETHING NEW.

For the purpose of promoting commercial intercourse and friendly relations with China and Japan, the president recommends an appropriation for supporting four or more American youth at the official families of our ministers to those countries. He details good reasons for this plan.

## FINANCE.

The national debt has been reduced \$86,057,126.80 during the year, and the interest on the public debt has been so far diminished that now the sum to be raised for the interest account is nearly \$17,000,000 less than on the first of March, 1869. This large and rapid reduction was necessary to show the ability and disposition of the country; but it is not expedient to continue this reduction, and the President advises a modification of both the tariff and internal tax laws. He would abolish all internal taxes except those collected from spirits, vinous and malt liquors, and from stamps. He also advises a modification of the tariff, with discrimination in favor of American manufacture and labor.

A return to specie payments is substantially advised.

## ARMY AND NAVY.

Some changes are advised in regard to promotions in the army; and the equipment and use of small vessels in the naval service is recommended.

## POSTAL.

Between the message and the report of the Postmaster General a plan is submitted for uniting the telegraph system of the U. States with the proposed postal system; thus enlarging the bounds of the telegraph beyond the limits of private enterprise, facilitating commerce, stimulating education, and bringing a people widely separated into a closer community of interest.

lating education, and bringing a people widely separated into a closer community of interest.

measures taken for the execution of the Ku-Klux law are detailed, and reference made to the report of the Attorney General.

The message is emphatic against polygamy in Utah, but suggests the propriety of a law to legitimize children born in polygamy previous to a fixed time. "Neither polygamy nor any other violation of existing statutes will be permitted within a territory of the United States. It is not with the religion of self-styled saints that we are now dealing, but with their practices." He adheres squarely to the peace policy toward the Indians, "not only because it is humane, christian like and economical but because it is right."

## PUBLIC LANDS.

The President would dispose of the public lands, as far as possible, to actual settlers only.

The message is pointed in advising a better system of appointments to office. If bad men and shameful frauds have marked the past, it has been the fault of the present system. He hopes the Commission just now in service will find the remedy.

Mr. FISHER'S lecture, Wednesday evening at the Baptist Church, secured an audience not large but rather choice. The advertised subject, "France in the year '71," with the well known position of Mr. Fisher among the Paris correspondents of American papers, had led to the expectation of more thorough details of the war, and especially of the tragic days of the Commune, than were given. The disappointment was rather a relief than otherwise to many who were already weary of sickening scenes of blood and brutality as they found them in the newspapers. The lecturer's views of the Commune—that it had its foundation in good principles and aims in the hands of incompetent men—were probably acceptable to most of his intelligent auditors. Many of his touches of French life and character were emphatically well done, in respect to both composition and oratory. In the latter he gave the best evidence of excellence by holding his audience closely by the eye from first to last. In style of composition and in manner of delivery, as a whole, Mr. Fisher has an originality—sometimes bordering upon quaintness—that promises him success in the lecture field. His lecture here was honorable to his intellect.

THE GREAT ENGLISH QUARTERLIES AND BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE—the well known repositories of the best thought of the mother country—continue to be re-published in this country by The Leonard Scott Publishing Co. of New York. No professional man, or man of broad and liberal culture, feels justified in denying himself these indispensable helps, and they have a wider circulation in this country with every succeeding year. In politics and religion they present a wide range of thought and opinion, from the most conservative and orthodox to the most radical and liberal. We invite special attention to the advertisement in another column.

DISTRICT NO. 1.—At the adjourned School meeting on Monday evening Joseph Percival was chosen Agent to fill the vacancy occasioned by the removal of Mr. M. B. Soule from the State. A vote to raise \$1200 by assessment, passed at a former meeting was rescinded, and the Classifying committee were made a committee to examine and audit the accounts of the building committee, and were directed to present a detailed statement of the cost of the new school house thus far, and also an estimate of the cost of finishing said house. Our West Waterville Selectmen having refused to assess the tax for raising the amount voted to lengthen our schools, the Classifying Committee were asked to raise that amount by loan. The meeting stands adjourned to Monday evening next, when the report of the auditing committee will be presented.

MRS. F. A. DANFORTH, and Mr. and Mrs. Hopkinson, missionaries to Burmah, on the way to that country by way of England, arrived at Liverpool on the "City of Brussels," and sailed for Calcutta on the 5th of November. The first part of the voyage was very pleasant, but when off the Irish coast the vessel encountered a terrific gale which lasted 17 hours and lengthened the voyage from New York to eleven days and a half.

PRIZE FIGHTING has got so low in public estimation that many of the old supporters of the ring complain that the sport, as they term it, is now confined to the "mere scum of muscular society"—fellows without pluck, decency of any kind, honor or chivalry." And they call for its suppression by the strong arm of the law.

There is much complaint of the cold and smoky condition of some of the passenger cars between Augusta and Waterville. Of course the same trouble exists above and below here, but the complaints lodge elsewhere. The public will tolerate more consolidation and state patronage than they are able really to approve, if they find the personal comfort of travelling well sustained.

SINGING SCHOOL.—Mr. Chase, whom we announced a few weeks since would open a Singing School in this village, will commence the school next Monday evening, at the South Brick School House, at 7 1/2 o'clock. First evening free to all.

MR. J. H. LUNT, of Bangor, Supt. of the E. & N. A. Railway, has been chosen Superintendent of the Maine Central Railroad, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Noyes. Mr. L. has come up from the ranks, and is said to be thoroughly competent for the new position.

## WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

MEETING OF Congress—Delegates from the District of Columbia—Future of Washington—Thanksgiving at the Capital—The Weather—Senator Hamlin and Speaker Blaine.

Washington, D. C. Dec. 4, 1871.

This is an eventful day to the whole country. Congress convenes under more favorable auspices than at any time since the formation of our government. Every state and territory is represented, and each representative elected by the votes of free men. Truly a great changing around of "the situation," in the last ten years! More especially is it an eventful day to the District of Columbia, which, for the first time, will be represented in the National Congress. Under the new territorial government, the district will send its delegate, who will enjoy the same privileges as all territorial delegates. Heretofore any measure looking toward the benefit of Washington, must be pressed before the House or Senate committee on the District of Columbia, by combined effort of its citizens; and as what is every body's business, is nobody's business, the wants of the city have been poorly attended to. Now, with a direct representative to ask, and a "house of delegates" direct from the people, to instruct what to ask for, our people expect, and no doubt will receive, their full share of attention from the honorable gentlemen who are supposed to deal out wisdom, as well as land grants and appropriations, with liberal hands.

Never before, has the future of Washington looked so inviting; and never before has the march of improvement taken such gigantic strides; and with the liberal policy of the city government, coupled with what the general government ought, and is expected to do, we may look forward to the capital of our nation, as the most beautiful city in the land. Even to-day, with her broad streets and avenues, fine parks, magnificent public buildings and grounds, beautiful suburbs and healthy climate, she stands without a peer; and when its many defects, consequent upon an almost literal standstill of fifty years, are remedied by improvement, when art, science and industry are fostered as they will be, we may expect a magnificent city, populated with an intelligent, refined and happy people.

Thanksgiving at the Capital was generally observed, but not in the good old style of New England. Everybody ate their turkey, and were thankful enough, for ought I know; but no gathering at the old homestead, no pumpkin pies and doughnuts, no sleigh ride or merry gathering in the evening. Indeed they may celebrate it, in other sections of the country, but only in New England can the real Simsbury, good old fashioned Thanksgiving be properly observed. Only there have they the requisites, and there only do they know how to observe the day in Yankee fashion.

For the last week, the weather has been unusually cold, seriously reminding one of Down-East. Snow, rain and wind have been in order, and if a fair sample of what the first of the season is to be, we may expect a "right smart" winter.

You must remember that Washington is the "head quarters" of General Meyers and the Signal Corps, and if he can regulate the weather from Maine to Mexico, we shall expect him to do the fair thing by us.

Senator Hamlin and Speaker Blaine are here, and in harness—two of the greatest workers in Senate and House. I can imagine what a vexatious job the Speaker will have, in arranging his committees. To make it pleasant all around, every member should be chairman of an important committee; like the late Artemas Ward's military company, no jealousy, for all were officers.

## A CARD.

Messrs. Editors: Allow me, through the columns of your Journal, to publicly thank the committee of arrangements, the ladies and gentlemen, who labored so obligingly for the success of our late Fair. I also am obliged to thank the people for their generosity and kindness, and for the warm manner in which they responded to our invitation for aid; and also some of our American friends for their contributions and the patronage they bestowed on us at the Fair. To those who contributed to the entertainment and amusement of the people by their music, plays and tableaux, I am most heartily thankful; and to one and all tender my warmest regards.

FATHER HALDE.

WATERVILLE, Dec. 7, 1871.

Mr. Thomas Holt, engineer on the Maine Central extension, has been elected chief engineer of the company.

All the propositions to the Maine Central Railroad Company from the Somerset Railroad Company, with a view to having the latter road completed have been rejected, and the old committee of conference on the part of the Maine Central Company has been enlarged.

FRANCE.—The Orleans Princes would occupy the seats in the Chamber of Deputies to which they were elected, but Thiers is inexorably opposed.

KENDALL'S MILLS VILLAGE is pushing itself rapidly towards the Waterville line; in fact it has crowded over a little, for one of its most active and enterprising business men—Mr. Frank Kenrick—has taken up his residence on this side of the line. He has bought the place recently owned and occupied by Mr. I. T. Savage, and has fitted up a neat and handsome home, from which he daily goes to his business at Kendall's Mills.

A story and a half house at Kendall's Mills, occupied by Mr. Reynolds, was burned last Saturday afternoon. Cause, defective stove pipe.

The wood in one of the sheds of the Maine Central Railroad Co. north of the Colleges, took fire on Tuesday morning, probably from the engine of the sawing machine, and an alarm was raised. Both engines were promptly out, but the fire was extinguished without their aid.

Alexis is in Boston this week, and will go to Montreal on Monday, via Portland. The excited Poles, it is said, are sadly surprised at the spirit of servility on the part of our people towards this representative of the dynasty which crushed out freedom from their country; but they should remember that the besieging crowd is made up of adde-headed flunkies.

A prisoner froze to death in a cell in the Police station at Jefferson market in New York city, on Monday night. Somebody ought to be indicted for murder.

## OUR TABLE.

SLEEPY PATHS. By Mrs. C. W. D. Strout of Auburn. Price 50 cents. Portland: Hoyt, Fogg & Breed, Publishers.

This is a temperance story, in which the history of a young man of talent and promise, addicted to the use of strong drink, is given. The gradual growth of the habit, the consequent injury to his professional pursuits, and the unhappiness which it brings to his home, are presented in a lifelike manner. His almost superhuman efforts to reform, and his final victory through the agencies of sorrow, cannot fail to interest the reader. It is a good book for Sabbath School libraries.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL for Dec. 30 will contain eight supplementary pages and be a splendid holiday number, with numerous beautiful illustrations of Christmas subjects by eminent artists, and many stories, sketches, and papers adapted to the season. It will be elegantly printed and furnished with cover.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL for 1872 will continue to present a varied literature of a class that unites entertainment with permanent value, and to justify its reputation as a Journal of Art. Among its leading attractions will be illustrations of American Localities and Scenery; Portraits and Biographical Sketches; poems and stories by Col. John Hay, and Julia Hawthorne, son of the distinguished novelist; "Lady Sweetapple, or Three to One," a brilliant novel, will be a leading serial, and "Good Bye, Sweetheart," another novel by Rhoda Broughton, is now running in its pages; and among other contributions are "The Little Soldier," by H. S. Stoddard, Professor Schiele de Vere, Albert Webster, Jr., Geo. M. Towle, F. O. C. Darley, Henry T. Tuckerman, John Esten Cooke, and Thomas Worth. This new Journal of Literature and Art is going forward rapidly with the people, and its weekly visits are hailed with delight.

Published by D. Appleton & Co., 549 Broadway, New York, at \$4 a year, and sold by all periodical dealers.

THE LADIES' REPOSITORY, a General Literary and Religious Magazine for the Family, closes the year in a very good number with two fine steel engravings—"At Home and at Peace," and a portrait of a little child, D. D., with handsome wood engravings accompanying the following articles:—"The Minister of the Sky," "The Giant Cities of Babylon," "Infusorial Animals," "The Fabrication of Silk," "The Column of Trajan."

THE LADIES' REPOSITORY is a Christian Family Magazine, and though primarily intended for the ladies, is yet adapted to the Moral and Literary wants of the whole family. Each number contains eighty superlative octavo pages, double columns; two original steel engravings, executed in the highest style of the art; a large list of original contributors will continue to enrich its pages, and excellent articles, Travel, Natural Scenery, Poems, etc., will be finely illustrated by first-class wood engravings. The widest range and the greatest variety possible will be embraced in the literary matter.

Published by Hitecock and Walden, Cincinnati, at \$3.50 a year. Orders received by J. P. Magee, Boston.

GOOD MUSIC—vocal and instrumental—neatly printed and handsomely bound in handy volumes, can be obtained of J. L. Peters, 699 Broadway, New York City, at very low prices. We should be pleased to show some of these volumes to those wishing to choose. They will be nice holiday presents. See advertisement on our fourth page.

THE LITERARY WORLD, a neatly printed monthly, in quarto form, filled with choice readings from the best new books, and critical reviews, is a very readable work and of great value to the literary man or to any one who aims to keep himself well posted about literature. It costs but a trifle, only \$1 a year. Sent to S. R. Crocker, Box 1337, Boston.

COLD WATER TEMPLARS.—There will be a meeting of the Temple at Temperance Hall, Saturday evening, Dec. 9, at 7 o'clock. Mr. Nye, and Rev. Mr. Cousins, the State Superintendent, will be present. All are invited to attend.

DR. F. C. THAYER, having established a home of his own (see hymeneal record) when not at his office or absent on professional business, will be found at his residence, opposite the Baptist Church. See his card on fourth page.

THE WEATHER.—"First it blew, then it thawed, and then it froze," about describes the weather recently; and now it is "thawing" again.

MORRILL'S new house has had a worse effect upon him than we supposed. It has so soured his amiable disposition that he cannot treat his friends courteously. Don't be so stuck up, neighbor, although you are lodged in a new house set upon a hill.

Severe snow storms in the far west and railroad trains badly snowed up. Cold weather, too, much beyond what we have had here. Even in Chicago the mercury has been 12 deg. below zero.

A patent has been issued to Mr. Henry R. Butterfield, of East Vassalboro', for making shovel handles.

In this time of frequent and disastrous fires, the following advice of the Machine Union is pertinent and deserving of consideration:—

Be careful where you throw matches; be careful where you go with lamps and lanterns; be careful about leaving a "roaring fire" in your stoves when you leave your shops, stores or offices or your house when you go to bed nights; be careful about setting the "fire fiend" in such a way or in any way that you can attach blame to yourself or that others in their hour of loss and suffering can blame you.

The S. J. Court, at Augusta, which has been held by Judge Dickerson, adjourned Wednesday, having been in session since Oct. 19. A large amount of business has been done, several hundred actions having been disposed of.

The dogs have been well represented in Court. A widow Weston, of Augusta, pays \$550 damage, costs to be added, for keeping a biting dog; and our friend Col. Sanford Pullen of the West Village, will have to raise the price of his cider and apples to meet a small verdict rendered against him because, as it was alleged, his dog killed a few sheep and wounded others;—although the Colonel proved that the dog was toothless and had always borne a good character for morality and meekness of disposition, and that at the time and place of killing the sheep said toothless dog was at home by his master's bedside, keeping guard as an honest dog should. But the jury were anti-dog; in fact a dog stands no more chance of acquittal before a Kennebec Jury than a South Carolina Ku-Klux would.

Winfield S. Harvey, indicted for the murder of Everett Savage, last Oct., plead guilty to the charge of manslaughter, and was sentenced by the Court to pay a fine of \$400 and to three months imprisonment in the County Jail. The sentence was thus light in consequence of the mitigating circumstances in favor of Harvey, and of his previous good character. This case was a dog case also—Harvey's dog came home with a tin dish tied to his tail; Harvey was angry about it, and an altercation with Savage resulted in the death of the latter.

The perjury case, in which Jowett of Benton, is the defendant, goes up to the full bench on question of law.

The Radicals were triumphant in the recent elections in Spain.

FIRE AT E. VASSALBORO'.—We regret to learn that the venerable old home of Jacob Butterfield, Esq., at East Vassalboro', occupied by him and by his son, Mr. Henry R. Butterfield, proprietor of the shovel-handle factory, was burned early on Wednesday morning, with all its contents. The fire took from the furnace, and spread so rapidly that it was with difficulty that the senior Mr. Butterfield, an invalid, was assisted in escaping. Mr. H. R. Butterfield, in pants and slippers, had filled his arms with valuables when his attention was attracted to his father, and he barely retained a coat that had \$750 in a pocket, leaving his vest with a valuable gold watch. The house was full of choice furniture and clothing, among which were a valuable piano and costly sideboard. Some \$500 worth of hay in the barn, with 400 bushels of potatoes, and all the products of the farm the past season, were also consumed. The cattle and horses in the barn were all saved. The loss is estimated at eight to ten thousand dollars—insurance only \$1600.

ANOTHER FIRE.—The farm house of Mr. Stephen Parker, about midway between this and the west village, took fire from the chimney and was consumed with all its contents, about 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. An insurance of \$600 covered the full value of the house; but the loss of furniture and clothing, at this season, renders the disaster very severe. Mr. Parker was up-river in the woods, and Mrs. Parker had a narrow escape, with her life. It will be remembered that early last spring Mr. Parker's barn was burned, with all his cattle and hay.

REV. DR. SHELDON, of this village, has been appointed Supervisor of Schools for Kennebec County, in place of W. N. Bigelow resigned. Dr. Sheldon would be a valuable addition to the Board of Education—but will he accept the position?

F. A. WALDRON, Esq., a young lawyer with a promising future, takes the only vacant office in Phenix Block, to which he is no doubt heartily welcomed by several of his seniors in the same profession (See his card)

Ticonic Division are to hold a social levee at their hall on Wednesday evening next. (Good time there!)

We have a good foundation for sleighing, but the snow is a little too thin yet.

JERSEY BEEF.—Just at this time, when hay is worth \$25 and beef only 6 or 7 dollars the hundred, somebody may want to know whether the little Jerseys can be made to pay for what they eat, unless it be in butter. Mr. W. B. Hamlin, a well known Sidney farmer, killed a yearling bull on the 7th inst. that dressed 720 pounds. It was a Humboldt calf, the dam Mr. Nye's well known full-blood Jersey cow. Farmers may find it profitable to make some figures in connection with this statement.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.—The Prince of Wales is reported in a dying condition, and there is great excitement in London, with a flurry in the money market.

Matters in France are assuming a grave aspect, and a new struggle for the government may commence at any time.

THE DAILY KENNEBEC JOURNAL, during the session of the Legislature, which begins on January third, is of first importance to every one, who desires a full and accurate report of the proceedings of that body. The Journal will this year offer a novel feature, in the way of a biographical notice of each of the members of that honorable body.

The Journal is offered during the session at \$2 for a single copy; five copies for \$8.75; ten for \$15. Persons sending a club of five with the money are entitled to an extra copy. It is also very important to begin with the first number. Address Sprague, Owen, and Nash, publishers, Augusta.

BEECHER UPON THEATERS.—A few days since, says the Christian Union, Mr. Beecher received a note, enclosing a piece of a theatrical hand bill, on which the manager of the Waterville (Me.) theater had caused to be printed this motto:

"If the theater were to be shut up, the stage wholly silenced and suppressed, I believe the world, bad as it is now, would be ten times more wicked.—Henry Ward Beecher."

The note was as follows:

WATERVILLE, Me., Nov. 8, 1871.

REV. H. W. BEECHER.—Dear Sir: I do not look for perfection in the best of men—of Christians—even of ministers of the Gospel; but all the more sad and deplorable are the inconsistencies of the latter; and I cannot but think your power for good is almost equalled by your power for evil. In true Christian love and faithfulness I desire to say it.

Your brother in Christ.

To this the following reply was made:

BROOKLYN, Nov. 10, 1871.

MY DEAR SIR: The sentence which you send me, printed as a part of a theater handbill, is an impudent forgery. I have uttered but one lifelong testimony on that subject. But what are we to think of a man who is so vehement against theaters as you seem to be, but will yet go to a theater handbill to get testimony against a Christian man; and without any evidence will write him such a letter as you send to me? Your principles in respect to your neighbor's character and reputation need bracing up. Truly yours,

H. W. BEECHER.

A fierce north-west gale prevailed in Boston on Tuesday, blowing down several chimneys and damaging some unfinished buildings. The tall chimney of the Bay State Glass Works, in Cambridge, was overturned, and crushed quite through the iron roof, causing serious damage.

The six Rockland liquor dealers, who were prosecuted last week, regarded it as a quite fine thing, and procured a carriage drawn by four horses, to await their coming from court, and convey them to their places of business. The Rockland papers comment severely upon this bravado.

The quite simple expedient of driving down an iron pipe saved the life of Levi Blanchard, who was recently buried in a well at Melrose, Mass. It was fully three hours before he was rescued, but the pipe gave him air to breathe, and he recovered.

THE HOUSE COMMITTEES.—The head of the Ways and Means is given to Mr. Dawes while Messrs. Garfield and Shellabarger who were talked of for it have the Appropriations and Commerce Committees respectively. Gen. Butler who was chairman of the Reconstruction committee and Mr. Poland of Vermont, chairman of that on revision of the laws change places. Mr. Hooper leaves the Ways and Means for the chairmanship of the Banking and Currency committee while Mr. Lynch goes from the latter to the committee on Commerce and is made chairman of the important Pacific Railroad committee and that on Expenditures of the Treasury department. Of the other Maine members Mr. Hale is on Appropriations, Mr. Peters on the Judiciary and chairman of the Library, Mr. Frye on Claims.

The following letter from the chairman of the Chicago Relief and Aid Society to Hon. William Gray, of Boston, dated last Tuesday, is an official statement of affairs:

My Dear Sir,—So far as you may have any accumulation of winter clothing, it can never be more useful to us than now. In other respects we are trying to husband our resources, but the bulk of our winter garments should go now.

We have come through this cold spell finely. Our coal deliveries are now over four thousand and half-ton orders a week. Your friend, William W. Dexter.

The Secretary of War's report, from the bureau reports, shows the army on July 1st to have been reduced to 30,000. The expenditures for the year were about \$40,000,000 including nearly \$4,000,000 for river and harbor improvements. The estimate for military purposes for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1873, is \$32,415,472. The Treasury has realized, thus far the present fiscal year, \$21,766,403, from the sale of arms and other sources. An estimate of \$3,000,000 is made for settlement of claims yet due the States for calling troops into service. The Secretary says it is with great embarrassment that the appropriations made at the last session can be economized so as to answer the pressing requirements of the service. He recommends that extra lieutenants authorized to serve as regimental quartermasters be discontinued as vacancies occur in those grades, effecting the ultimate reduction of eighty lieutenants, and that of the grade of quartermaster sergeant be abolished, also that of artificer and wagoner; which will save 1,165 men to the service, at a yearly cost of \$412,740. The proceeds of sales of clothing since June 30, 1870, to date are \$1,875,350. The Secretary alludes to the existence of an armed rebellion of a regular organization and of great strength in parts of Southern States and the necessity of the armed force of the nation to put it down and to bring the leaders to speedy justice. He closes with a renewed recommendation for fire-proof buildings for the War Department and expresses a hope that a reform will be effected in all departments of the government by the lovers of the Civil Service Reform.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., sole proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, whose name is printed on the wrapper of the genuine, has for over three years offered, through nearly every newspaper in the United States, a standing reward of \$500 for a case of Catarrh in the head which he cannot cure. That he has treated thousands of claims presented for the reward, from any one who has made a thorough use of his means of cure, is strong and conclusive evidence that he possesses sure means of curing this loathsome disease. The Catarrh Remedy is sold by all druggists or sent by mail on receipt of sixty cents.

568.

## GREAT CHANGE.

HAVING concluded to make a change in my business so that I can have more time with my stock, I will—let me stock of goods, preparatory to making a

## Co-Partnership.

Or, SELLING OUT MY WHOLE STOCK

And leasing my stores; sell any goods I have at near the cost and some of them

At much Less Than Cost,

Included in my extensive stock of

HARDWARE, STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, BUILDING MATERIAL, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c., &c.

Any goods now out of season or, such as

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes, Plows, Cultivators, &c.

I will give great inducements to purchase now, and give long time of payment on interest, if desired. Now is the time to buy at favorable prices, as I mean what I say. I will sell right out either my

Store and Tin-Shop Department,

And lease my north store and tin shop; or the

Hardware, Paint, Oil, and Agricultural tool business.

And lease the south store, or all together, as desired. It is well known that this stand has a first class trade of reliable customers, and either branch of the business is a specialty, will make business enough for most any firm. Those wanting any part of the above, please call.

J. H. GILBERTH.

## ON THE RISE!

have advanced and

are Still Rising!

## WOOLEN GOODS

have advanced and







## The Great Drouth of 1871

HAS proved a severe blow to many, but instead of despairing a sad moving to Aroostook, or out west, let all say we will give of it to the benefit of the poor.

Meaning keep before the people that they can buy of

**C. H. REDINGTON,**  
FURNITURE

Of every description, from the best Parlor Suits to the small and cheap.

Long, Bed Suits, Chamber Suits, Cane and Wood Chairs, Hat Trees, Whirls, Marble Top and Walnut Center Tables, Extension Tables, Walnut Ash and Chestnut, French and Cottage Beds.

And everything kept in the best Furniture Stores.

## CARPENTRY.

Three Ply, Tapering, Ingrain, Hemp, Straw, Oil Cloth, &c., &c., &c. Rugs, Mats, Carpet Lining, &c., &c.

## CROCKERY.

French China, Trinitone, Figured and Plain: also common White and Yellow ware, Cupboards, Flower Pots, Vases, &c.

## SHADES AND CURTAIN FIXTURES.

Tassels, Cord, &c. GLASS WARE, new and beautiful designs at very nominal prices.

## CASKETS AND COFFINS.

All sizes on hand, Rosewood, Walnut, Whiteoak, Elm, Pine and Pine, trinitone and the very best and at prices one half less than at other places. I will guarantee that the price of Casket and Coffin will be satisfactory.

## ROBES AND GIRDLES.

I will say to all in need of any goods in my line that I will sell them at such prices as will defy competition, and you will be satisfied that you get the full value of your money.

## C. H. REDINGTON.

Opposite the Express Office, Plumber's building, Main St.

## PETERS' Musical Library,

CONSISTING OF

Fteen Volumes, full of Choice Piano Music.

## VOCAL COLLECTIONS.

SHINING LIGHTS. A choice collection of beautiful Sacred Songs. HEARTH AND HOME. FIRE-SIDE ECHOES, and SWEET SOUNDS. Three volumes of easy Songs by Webster, Forsley, etc. GOLDEN LEAVES. Volumes I. and II. The two volumes contain all of Wm. S. Hayes Songs.

## PRICELESS GEMS.

A collection of beautiful Ballads by Wallace, Thomas, Keller, etc.

## INSTRUMENTAL COLLECTIONS.

FAIRY FINGERS, MAGIC CIRCLE, and YOUNG PIANIST. Three volumes of very easy Music for young players.

## PEARL DROPS AND MUSICAL RECREATIONS.

Dance Music. Two collections of moderate difficulty.

## PLEASANT MEMORIES.

A collection of beautiful pieces by Wyman, Mack, Dressler, etc.

## GOLDEN CHIMES.

A collection of brilliant Parlor Music by Charles Kinkel, etc.

## BRILLIANT GEMS.

A splendid collection, by Vibrio, Allard, Pachet, Kinkel, etc.

Price, \$2.50 per volume, elegantly bound in cloth, with gilt sides; \$2 in plain cloth; \$1.75 in boards.

Address J. L. PETERS, 559 Broadway, New York.

## NEW GOODS JUST OPENED

## J. F. ELDEN & Co.

No. 2, Boutelle Block, Main St.

## FURNITURE.

PARLOR SETS—Hickory, Oak and Terry. CHAMBER SETS—Walnut Chestnut and Pine. Lounges, Mirrors, and Dining-room Furniture.

## CARPETS.

The best assortment of Tapestry, Three Ply, Ingrain, Hemp, Straw, and Oil Cloth.

## on the river AT LOWEST PRICES.

Feathers, Mattresses and Bedding; Crockery, Glass Ware, and House Furnishing Goods of all kinds.

## Chandeliers, Brackets and Lamps.

In great variety.

## LACE CURTAINS AND PAINTED SHADES.

CORNICES AND CURTAIN FIXTURES of all kinds.

## A large stock of

## Caskets and Coffins

always on hand.

## REPAIRING AND JOBBING

Of all kinds, promptly done by a good workman.

## Piano Tuning.

Pianos tuned in a thorough and faithful manner by the subscriber. Order left at the Bookstore of C. K. Mathews, Waterville, promptly attended to.

M. C. MILLIKEN, of Augusta.

## BUY THE BEST.

## HOLMES, BOOTH & HAYDEN'S

## BRILLIANT BURNER.

A ROUND WICK

ARGAND BURNER,

Suitable for

ANY LAMP.

Yielding all the results obtained from the

German Study Lamp.

It gives a brilliant, steady, and intensely white flame, and is the first really successful

Round Wick Burner

EVER PRESENTED TO THE PUBLIC.

The MAMMOTH size is superior for Lighting Churches, Halls, &c.

For Sale by all Dealers.

12w17

## S. E. PRAY,

Dealer in

## FANCY & MILLINERY

GOODS.

Laces, Ribbons, Velvets, Flowers, Feather, 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

## BRANCH OFFICE

OF THE

## Phoenix Mutual

LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Corner of Congress and Myrtle Streets,

PORTLAND, ME.

THE OLD PHOENIX was organized in 1851. Its Assets are over \$7,000,000. It has 158,000 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.

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.

## MARION

U.S. WATCH CO. (GILES, WALES & Co.)

## WATCHES

Best in the world. Ask your Jeweller to see them.

For Sale by all First-class Dealers.

WHOLESALE ROOMS,

GILES, WALES & Co. 19 Maiden Lane, New York.

## Whitney's Neats Foot Harness Soap.

STEAM REFINED.

It Oils, Blacks, Polishes, and Saps at the same time. Put up in large and small size boxes, and in 3 lb. bars. Has been in use for years and gives perfect satisfaction. Send stamp for SAMPLE.

Address

G. F. WHITNEY & Co.,

69 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR INSURING

## Railroad Men

in the

## Phenix Mutual Life Insurance Co.

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

OFFICE OF THE

## Springfield Fire and Marine Ins. Co.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., Oct. 26th, 1871.

TO OUR AGENTS:

As many of the Companies have been deceived in the amount of their Chicago Losses, we conclude at this late date to make the following statement which we know to be correct.

Assets at Market Value, \$1,077,000

Capital Stock of the Co., \$400,000

All other outstanding Losses, \$47,220

\$1,077,000

This will give us our Capital of \$500,000 entire, and Surplus of \$70,780, and we expect a Salvage of over \$25,000 at Chicago.

Our Adjusters are paying all Losses at Chicago in Cash as fast as they can be adjusted.

Our Directors and Stockholders are pledged to pay to the Company no more than their Stock \$25,000 within thirty days after the meeting, all outstanding risks, in accordance with the Laws of Massachusetts and New York. This will give us Capital and Surplus of over \$500,000 after paying all outstanding losses.

This puts us on a firm financial basis, and we shall expect a large increase of business at your hands, on good and reliable property at largely increased rates. Your efforts in our behalf at this time, in this direction, will be appreciated. Select your business with great care and avoid hard and undesirable risks as heretofore, and please be particular not to give us too much in one risk or locality.

Hoping for favorable reports from time to time, we remain

Yours very truly,

EDMUND FREEMAN, Pres't.

SANFORD J. HALL, Secretary

DWIGHT R. SMITH, Vice Pres't.

L. T. BOOTHBY, AGENT, Waterville.

## Farmers!

Insure your lives in the

## Phenix Mutual Life Insurance Co.

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

## MAINE WESLEYAN SEMINARY

AND FEMALE COLLEGE.

THE Winter Term of this Institution will commence Dec. 4, and continue thirteen weeks.

Circulars will be sent on application to the President, H. T. Torrey, L. L. D.

Or to the Secretary, H. C. PINGREE, Sec'y of Trustees.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

## Toilet Soaps and Perfumery,

In bottles and by the ounce,

Just received and for sale by

IRA H. LOW & CO., Druggists.

CALL AT O. F. MAYO'S.

AND get a pair of Gent's fine hand made Shoes.

## Kendall's Mills Column.

E. R. MAYO.

## Oyster & Eating-House,

CORNER BRIDGE AND WATER STREET.

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

REMOVAL.

DR. A. PINKHAM.

SURGEON DENTIST,

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

Has removed to his new office,

NO. 17 NEWHALL ST.

First floor north of Brick Hotel, where he continues to execute all orders for those in need of dental services.

E. W. McFADDEN.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

AND

Insurance and Real Estate Agent,

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

OFFICE

IN MERCHANTS' ROW, MAIN ST.,

OPPOSITE KEY AND KIRK'S STORE

WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Dr. Thayer may be found at his office or at his home opposite the Baptist Church except when absent on professional business.

24

Dec. 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. PLAISTED, Waterville,

PRICE 50 CENTS.

## WING'S

INVIGORATING ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS

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

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

Have you Jaundice? One box of the PILLS will make you well.

Are you troubled with LIVER COMPLAINT? Are you weak low spirited? 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 it the most sovereign remedy that you ever used.

Are you worn out, in this flesh, nervous with troublesome cough, and perhaps Neuritis? 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, and have you been for a long time subject to severe attacks of sick-headache, and have tried the "every thing else" and not cured? Now the time has come for you to get cured. Take the anti-bilious pills, and you'll not fail to have a happy experience as the result.

The Invigorating PILLS are a positive cure for Amenorrhoea and Chlorosis, or 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 excreting the blood, and when the secretion has not taken place, an amount of morbid matter 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' Shoes 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 a 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 and 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.

## N. C. FRENCH,

House Carpenter, Draughtsman, and Builder

HAS taken a shop on Temple Street, near Main, and is ready to answer all orders for

Carpenter Work, Building, Repairing, Jobbing, &c.

and will endeavor to execute it promptly and in a workmanlike manner. He is ready to contract for the erection of buildings, &c., and having had considerable experience, he is confident that he can give satisfaction to his employers.

DRAUGHTING AND DESIGNING done and Plans of Buildings furnished at reasonable rates.

Waterville, Sept. 20, 1871.

## ALVIN B. WOODMAN,

Blacksmith and Horse Shoer.

HAS removed from West Waterville to Waterville village, and has taken the Shop on Front Street, formerly occupied by N. Boothby, where he will carry on the business of Blacksmithing and Horse-shoeing.

All in need of this kind of work are invited to call, and are assured that work and prices will be found satisfactory.

September 29, 1871.

## 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 Great Medical Discovery, and are the result of a long and careful study of the human system, and are the only medicine of the kind ever discovered.

They are not a Vile

FANCY DRINK,

Made of Pure Ram, Whisky, Proof Spirit, and

Refined Liqueurs distilled, speed and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonic," "Appetizer," "Restorer," &c., that lead the tippler on