



4-26-1872

The Waterville Mail (Vol. 25, No. 44): April 26, 1872

Maxham & Wing

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Recommended Citation

Maxham & Wing, "The Waterville Mail (Vol. 25, No. 44): April 26, 1872" (1872). *The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 452.

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[For the Waterville Mail.]
REMEMBER.

How sweet to remember that dearest old spot
Which charmed me kindly in childhood's days!
To cease from my toils, and from harassing thought,
And bring up the scenes of the past to my gaze.

When often my face with hot tears was suffused—
Sad tears, bursting forth from a grief-stricken breast—
How quick from my soul the grievous pain loosed
When I to my mother my sorrows impart.

How ceaseless her care and how endless her pains
In guiding my infantile journey aright;
To keep my heart spotless from earth's guilty stains,
And yet make my child-days both cheerful and bright.

And then, when I think of the ever-sweet smile
That played on her face, then so sweet and so fair;
Which always was sweetest my hours to beguile,
Was always a charm for my every care.

And now, when I think of her tottering frame,
Her pure spotless soul moving on to that sleep
Whence no one of mortals e'er comes back again,
With joy and with sadness I ever must weep.

F. P.
Colby University.

[From Wood's Household Magazine.]

DEACON HEYWORTH'S DREAMS.

BY FLORIE H. SEWARD.

"MARRY, look at the bread, won't you? it's
most done I guess."

"In a minute, mother," and the young girl
bent still lower over the book she was reading.
A footstep sounded upon the well-beaten yard,
and both mother and daughter started nervously,
the latter slipping her book hurriedly out of
sight, and starting toward the stove.

"It's only Willie," and Mrs. Heyworth re-
sumed her patching with a sigh of relief.

The boy who entered, threw himself dejectedly
upon the long, high-backed settle and buried
his face for a moment in his hands, then
starting up exclaimed: "I may just as well
give up first as last I suppose."

"Oh Willie, did father say you couldn't
go?" It was the girl who spoke, and her face
flushed red and hot as she turned to her brother.

"Of course he did! I might have known it,"
he added in a choked voice, "but I did think
that surely he would consent when he knew
how much I wanted to go to college, and how
hard I had tried to prepare for entering this fall."

"Did you tell him all about it, Willie?"

"Yes, but he only said I needn't say another
word about it: he had set his foot down
that his boys should be farmers, and farmers
had no need of college; it only made them
lazy and stuck-up—lazy and stuck-up! as if
I wouldn't work my fingers to the bone and study
all night long, if only"—and his voice broke
away in a sob.

He was sixteen, a great shy, awkward boy,
with a promise of manly beauty on the smooth
face, and broad, white brow; a prophecy of
noble manhood in the clear eyes, the firmly set
lips, and well poised head.

This was his ambition; to go to college, to
know the many things that students knew; by
day and night it had been his one wild hope,
sleeping or waking, ever present with him.

"I do think it's too bad, and father is just as
mean as he can be! I don't care," she ex-
claimed defiantly, turning determinedly away
from her mother's admonitory "Mary! Mary!
Child!" "I don't care! If father wanted us
all to hate him he couldn't try harder than he
is doing all the time to bring it about. There
isn't a day that he doesn't set his foot down,
as he says, to something we all hate and protest
against—You know as well as I do, that if
it hadn't been for some things 'Lizbeth would
never have left home, and if he didn't mind
there'd be one or two others missing one of
these mornings." And having said her say,
she turned her flashing gray eyes and flushed
burning face away from them toward the heated
oven where, after giving the nicely baked bread
a vigorous thump and shake, she deposited it
again, instead of upon the table as she should
have done.

"Well! grieving won't do my work," said
the boy with a pitiful attempt at cheerfulness.
"I'll just have to quit thinking about it, that's
all!" and he walked slowly away from the
house, and off over the meadow low with a sad,
hopeless air that made the mother's heart ache.
A whiter look came over the patient, careworn
face, and the lines about her mouth settled into
tense rigidity as Mrs. Heyworth's eyes followed
her son. Was it right? Was it just that her
children should thus be cramped and narrowed
down to the standard of one little soul?

So well she knew of her children's troubles,
and she could not at heart blame her daughter
for the sudden outburst, that had just occurred
—there was too much truth in the girl's rapid
words. Poor Willie! How hard he had studied
every moment that he could snatch from
work, preparing himself for examination—hoping
against hope, to enter college. How proudly he
had exclaimed, dashing down his books gleefully:
"There, mother! there's not an example in this I cannot solve, or a
proposition I cannot state, and as for these fel-
lows," rapidly running over other text-books,
"there's not a question here that I cannot an-
swer, from lid to lid; and now mother, don't you
think perhaps father will let me go?" And then
she thought, with a shiver, of the words of
her high-spirited daughter: "If he don't mind,
there'd be one or two others missing one of
these mornings." Would it end in that at last?
Already one had gone, searching elsewhere for
the freedom to think and act that was denied at home. Was it right that all the
sunshine, all the happiness should be crushed
out of their lives? She knew that it was not,
and had not she an equal right to determine
upon their future with their father?

The sunbeams slowly lengthened, creeping
up, and over her feet, her work, and her
folded hands, until they flashed upon her eyes
with sudden blindness. "Come, Mary, it's
most time for supper, and father'll soon be in
from the field!" and she gathered up her work
with a weary sigh.

"The Deacon's kind enough at heart," she
thought, half apologetically, only "he's so set."
For a moment she lingered in the doorway,
then turning suddenly away said hurriedly:
"The men are coming; you skim the milk,
child, while I cut the bread. Where is the
bread?" and she glanced inquiringly from the
empty bread cloth to her daughter.

"Oh mother! as I live, I do believe!" She
opened the oven door slowly, and with the air
one might be supposed to wear going to their
execution. The bread was almost in a blaze, and
blacker than any hat you ever saw, or any crow
or chow that ever lived.

This was the climax of misfortune; burnt
bread was the Deacon's particular aversion, the
eating of which was always considered by him
worthy of an infinitely greater patience than
the incomparable Job ever possessed.

Paled as stars before the sun, and for awhile
Mrs. Heyworth's sorrows were swallowed up
in the trembling question, "What will father
say?"

Deacon Heyworth's days work was done
long ago, and he sat, as usual, in his easy chair,
with his feet upon the fender. The evening
was cool—just cool enough to make the fire

VOL. XXV.

WATERVILLE, MAINE FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1872.

NO. 44.

enjoyable, and with his paper and apples, and
glass of amber cider beside him he prepared to
enjoy himself to the full. His wife sat near
him with busy fingers, her work was not yet
done—would never be, she often thought, wear-
ily, until her hands and feet and heart were
still indeed.

The corner clock struck nine and the Deacon
laid aside his paper; Mrs. Heyworth's opor-
tunity had come at last, the moment she
had waited for anxiously, yet dreaded. Over
and over again to herself, she had been saying
through the evening, something must be done.
Oh if only I could say something to convince
him! His heart is kind and good enough if
only it could be got at—kind of like green moss
and shining shells under the water when it's
frozen over—easy enough to be got at when the
ice breaks and floats away.

"Father!" she commenced desperately.

"College begins next week!"

"Yes, I know!" and the Deacon's voice ex-
pressed slight irritation.

"Willie does want to go so bad, 'pears like
it's a shame for the boy to be disappointed."

"The Deacon's face became flint. 'I've ex-
plained to William my reasons for not letting
him go to college. I told him he could not go,
and when I say a thing I mean it; I've set my
foot down'."

"Yes! yes! I know, but I do wish, Nathan,
you wasn't quite so swift at 'settlin' your foot
down,' as you always say; it's mighty aggra-
vating sometimes, for you never pretend to ask
me what I think of such, or such things, and for
all I'm so quiet like, and don't say anything, I
feel it nevertheless, and I've begun to wonder
when my time'll come!"

The Deacon gasped, and his wife, throwing
away her last remnant of timidity, continued:
"We've been married now eight or twenty-
five years, Nathan, but I can't remember the
time when I ever set my foot down that such
a thing should or should not be done!" She
paused a moment, with the hot scarlet staining
her face like some bashful girl's, and her hus-
band, watching the new light in the usually
drooping eyes, stammered out, with fast ex-
piring dignity: "I—I'm surprised. I am,
Hannah. I am surprised!"

"That's very likely," answered his wife
meekly: "We are always surprised if a person
ventures an opinion different from our own, and
I suppose you are all the more surprised at
my attempting a thing I never did before; but
it's gone on and on, until I can't stand it no longer,
Nathan, and I must speak. I've worked
long and hard for you, now, more'n twenty
years. Many and many's the night I've gone
to bed too tired for sleep, and it 'pears like I
never get rested any more. Mary ain't stout,
you know, and all the brunt of the work comes
on me. I look old, and feel old, to be only
forty-five, and it's the hard work that's done it;
a hired girl would have been a mighty help
and blessing sometimes, but you never seemed
to think about it, and I never grumbled any,
for I loved you all the same; but sometimes,
when I've thought it all over—and I've done
it hundreds and hundreds of times—it teches
mighty close to be always set aside like nobody
at all, and have my wishes and opinions con-
tinually talked against, for I never forget that
I'm your wife, Nathan, and have an equal
right, with you, to say what should, or what
should not be done!" Her voice trembled for
a moment, but the Deacon's amazement was
too great for words and she hurried on:

"There never was better children than ours
for smartness or work, and anybody'll say so
that knows 'em; but because they'll mind ev-
ery word you say, and never grumble when you
cross 'em, doesn't make it right that you
should deny them every privilege and enjoy-
ment."

Young folks always hanker after fun, and
it don't make them any better Christians to be
always quieting them down when they are
laughing or singing their merry songs. There's
Thomas; the boy's whole heart is set on going
to singing-school—he can sing more songs now
than I ever knew in all my life, and he takes
so natural like to the notes and tunes—I don't
see why you can't let him go, Nathan, for he
would only do him good, he's always so happy
when he's singing, and God knows sorrow comes
soon enough to most folks. Mary wants to go
to school so bad that she cries every morning
when she sees the girls and boys go by. I
know I couldn't do all the work, but hired help
is easy got, and you'd never miss the money that
would pay a girl her wages."

"Now as to Willie's going to college, I don't
want to appear contrary, Nathan, but I've wan-
ted it all along, and I do think the boy ought to
go. It's my notion he'll never make a farmer,
he's too set on his books; not but what a far-
mer can be as smart as anybody, but it is not
in nature to do one thing well when your whole
heart and soul is hankering after something else."

"No! I say let Willie go to college, and let
Mary go to school, and Thomas to singing-
school, if they want to go; I'll do them good,
and it'll do you good, for there's none of our
children going to be of the ignorant stock, let
me tell you that."

"Of course you can't do the work, nobody
expects you to; but you've got the money that
it'll hire it done, and it's a great deal better
to be a few dollars out of pocket and have it all
to them after awhile, and maybe have them feel-
ing glad you're gone—"

"I think sometimes, per'aps, if ye'd been a
little more kind and gentle like to 'Lizbeth
sister's might 'a'—"

"Mis' Heyworth! Hannah!" exclaimed
the husband with suddenly awakened dignity,
"I hope you'll not attempt to blame me for
what that sinful girl may have done; me a
deacon!" and he clasped the chair's arms firm-
ly, while his feet took an amazed jump from
the fender to the floor.

"Being a Deacon doesn't help matters a bit,
and it won't help you either when it comes to
the last; and if you've not tried, or done any-
thing to make any one else happy, I'm afraid
there will not be much happiness for you; folks
can sin in not doing what they ought to, as well
as in doing what they ought not; and we'll be
judged for what we have not done as well as
for what we have."

"No, Nathan! Make your children happy,
and no matter if it does take a little money to
do it, you'd far better leave them without a
cent than to have your memory moid and rot
because you denied them these favors. It takes
a mighty little, sometimes, to make another one

happy, but I've a notion it goes a long way
with God!"

Deacon Heyworth could not sleep. He was,
say the least of it, surprised. This was not
Hannah's usual way of talking, and he could
not imagine what in the world possessed her
now. If she had spoken angrily he could have
replied, but her language had been so calm, so
dispassioned, so straightforward that he had not
had the least opportunity for anger.

For awhile he could think of nothing but
the strangeness of his patient, gentle-voiced wife
talking in this way to him; then gradually her
words came back to him, and the more he re-
membered of them the more they troubled him;
not but that he thought she "looked at things
in too strong a light," for what need was there
for Willie to go to college? He never went,
never wanted to go, even; the boy knew too
much now for any good; then as for Mary,
"She's a better scholar this very day than I
am, and there's no more need of her going to
school than there is of 'Ilec there!"

And the Deacon very complacently eyed a great
yellow and white dog lying behind the stove,
and decided that it was all a humbug, that he
had "set his foot down," etc. "But then, it
was kind o' mean to say they shouldn't when
Hannah had set her heart on it; 'tain't often
she crosses me; she's been a powerful good
wife and mother, Hannah has," mused the Deacon
with a remorseful twinge. "Wonder what
did possess her, though, to say what she did
about 'Lizbeth;" and just then the Deacon's
little devil, self-conceit, stepped in and frizzled,
and spirited around at such a rate about a man's
controlling his own house, and a Deacon's
knowing what was right and best for his fam-
ily, (of course) that he turned over in his bed
and closed his eyes firmly, and with a feeling
of conscious superiority. Of course he knew
what was best!

But he could not sleep: over and over again
he determined not to think any more about it,
but over and over again would the words recur
to him: "If you've never done anything to
make others happy, I'm afraid there'll not be
much happiness for you when it comes to the
last." He could not get rid of them, try as he
would, until in desperation he determined to
end them by self-examination. He ransacked
his memory, first carelessly, then eagerly, then
anxiously, and with a great wondering if it
really could be, and if his children might not
possibly be glad when he was dead; the thought
was horrible, yet turn which ever way he would
it grew only more intensely certain, for from
among all the years, the days, the hours gath-
ered from the past he could only single out
pitiful selfishness and greed.

"I just wish Hannah hadn't said anything
about it," he groaned, as restlessly tossing over
and over he found himself unable to stifle his
awaking conscience. I'll not be fit for a lick o'
work to-morrow!"

The Deacon was not so unlike the rest of us
after all.

Sleep came to him at length, not sweet and
refreshing, but busy with dreamings that start-
led the man's soul like arrows of warning.

He dreamed it was the last great day; the
millions on millions of people melted slowly
away from before him, bringing him nearer
and nearer the Great Arbitrator of souls. Count-
less throngs of angels hovered near bursting
forth into rapturous "Glory to God in the
Highest!" as thousands upon thousands of the
redeemed joined their number, or turned weep-
ing away as others were borne shrieking to
eternal gloom.

No great happiness or particular dread seem-
ed to enter the Deacon's heart; he sincerely
pitied those who were eternally lost, and
thought how much better it would have been
for them had they been Christians, while he
looked upon the angels, curiously wondering if
some of them there had been as good as they
"might have been."

At last, nothing remained between him and
the Searching Eye bent upon him. It was an
expression of infinite mercy, loving compassion,
and yearning tenderness, yet unswerving jus-
tice that seemed to draw him nearer and near-
er, as by some invisible chain.

"I am a Deacon," explained our friend.

There was no voice, no sound, yet deep down
in his heart he seemed to hear in living thun-
ders—"I KNOW THEE NOT!" while the angels
turned away in tears.

For the first time a great dread came upon
him, but no! it could not be!

"Don't you know? don't you remember? I
am Deacon Heyworth," he said, shivering and
withering beneath the awful horror that grew
upon him. But no "Well done!" greeted him
from the Presence there; all the glory faded
away—only the cruelly pierced side and
hands and feet and the thorn crowned brow re-
mained; a voice, and infinite in its sadness,
came from out the awful stillness—"Ye have
done this unto me!"

The angels sobbed, and still the horror grew;
he seemed enfolded in a living breathing agony
with his conscience his accuser—"You was a
Deacon with a Deacon's work to do; it was
your's to bind up the hearts of God's children,
to make the widow's heart to sing for joy, to be
a peace-maker among your brethren, and to
advance God's cause and kingdom in the earth,
but you have not given even a cup of cold
water to one of these, His little ones!"

Wrung from his own soul, yet another's,
fainter, and fainter grew the voice, and the
angels veiled their faces and turned away;
waiting, listening for his fearful sentence, ages
seemed concentrated in that one instant of an-
guish, and he shrieked aloud—

"Nathan what upon earth! what is the mat-
ter with you?" and Mrs. Heyworth shook her
husband vigorously. "Have you got the night-
mare?"

"Oh Hannah, I've had an awful dream, an
awful dream!"

"Have you? Nightmare, I expect!" and she
turned over sleepily.

It was not the nightmare, Deacon Heyworth
knew, but he did not know what of it would
have done—determined to accept its teaching.
"Who would ever have thought it?" he queried
wonderingly to himself, scarcely able to deny
the reality of it all. "Who would ever have
thought it, and me, a deacon?"

Shivering, thinking and resolving he fell
asleep again, and again he dreamed.

He was dead—lying still and pale and cold;
and yet he stood watching his family as they
curious bystander might. He thought he could
read their hearts, and to his surprise, there

was not so much of sorrow as of contentment
down deep beneath their mourning.

His wife's face seemed to grow brighter, as
if a world of care had been removed from her
life. "The children can have their way now,
poor things!" she was saying to herself, al-
though her eyes were wet; "they never could
do as they wished when their father was liv-
ing!" He thought Willie was trying hard not
to think, how glad he was that he could go to
college at last; while Mary and Thomas were
saying over and over to themselves, "No per-
son will hinder me now from going to school
when I want to go." He saw another form
bowed near, it was his long absent daughter,
and through her heart were wandering the
words, "Thank God, I can come home again!"

It was terrible. He tried to speak, to tell
them he was not dead, that he loved them more
than they ever knew; it was in vain, and he
saw himself carried away and buried; but he
thought, how glad he was that he was with them
all the while—with them, yet immeasurably sepa-
rated from them; through days and weeks,
months and years he followed them, all the time
suffering a remorseful anguish that would have
been insupportable but that he could not speak
or weep. He thought it had been ten years
since he had died, and that he had long since
been forgotten by any but his family; his wife
now looked happy and contented; his children
all occupied places of usefulness and honor in
the world, and he dreamed that often and often
their inmost thoughts were, "We were never
happy while father lived, and we would never
have been happy had he not died?"

He tried to speak, to tell them he loved them,
that he had been with them all these years, but
he could make no sound, and they turned away,
but he must call them, must speak to them;
again and again he tried to do so, and—awake.

Long the Deacon pondered over his dreams,
and in his heart he felt that they had not been
of himself, but God.

"They're warnings, Nathan Heyworth!" he
decided at length solemnly, "Warnings, sure's
you live, and you'll do well to abide by 'em."

The ice was floating away and already the
green moss and shining shells were shimmering
up from beneath.

It was breakfast time at Deacon Heyworth's,
and the meal was being eaten as usual in al-
most perfect silence. Again and again had the
husband and father been on the verge of speak-
ing—his lips only opened to close again silent-
ly. No one knew of the previous night's ex-
perience—of the warnings he firmly believed
he had received; he could remain forever dumb
and no one would ever be the wiser, but he had
determined to right, if possible, the wrongs of
years, and yet it was not so easy as he had
thought.

"William!" he exclaimed at length sudden-
ly, slowly breaking an egg into the glass beside
him.

The boy looked up respectfully but wearily;
he, too, had spent an almost sleepless night—a
night of tears and disappointment. "Well,
father," he said questioningly, for the Deacon
had stopped to break another egg.

"When does the examination at college be-
gin?"

All the blood in the boy's body seemed rush-
ing into his face, such a strange question for
father to ask! He tried to quell his heart's
sudden beating as he replied, "This afternoon,
sir," but the mother could see how painful the
suspense was to her son.

"If you can satisfy them that examine the
students, you may start to college whenever you
please."

"Father!"

Tears came slowly into the father's eyes;
how blind he had been! "Oh father!" but the
words only ended in a convulsive burst of tears,
and the boy hurriedly left the room.

Thomas looked at Mary and Mary looked at
Thomas, and the mother looked at them both
—the long suffering mother whose heart was
throbbing strangely to the promise of a new
born peace.

"And Mary and Thomas," continued the
Deacon, after a few preliminary coughs and
throat-clearings, "I believe school has been
'took up' just about a week but maybe if you
study hard, and learn fast, you can catch up with
the best of 'em; you'd have to fly round,
daughter, and help mother all you can nights
and mornings till I get some help; and you
boys must give me a lift once in awhile on the
farm until we get things done to work. I want
to say just here," he said falteringly and blun-
deringly, yet bravely nevertheless, "that ye've
all been powerful good children notwithstanding,
you couldn't often get what you wanted, and
you shant lose anything by it from this on.
Pe'aps father thinks a heap more of you all,
after all, than you'd think when he's so cross
and ugly like!"

"Oh father! you dear dear father! you
don't know how much we all love you!" and
for almost the first time within her remem-
brance the warm hearted impulsive girl threw her
arms about him and kissed him fondly.

"There, there, child, you'll spoil me!" ex-
claimed the delighted Deacon blowing his nose
most vigorously, and wiping a suspicious mois-
ture from his eyes; "you'll spoil me, sure!"

"Nathan, husband!"—their children had
left the room, and she came up to the window
beside him. "What does it all mean, Nathan?"

"It means that God has been teaching me
the error of my ways, Hannah, and I'm trying
to take the lesson to heart." And then, laying his
hand gently upon the hard, toil-worn one near
his, Deacon Heyworth told his wife his "war-
nings."

Years have passed over them all since then,
and children's children play in the great, old-
fashioned rooms. Often they meet together
there, and even the long-ago home-coming
'Lizbeth is with them. The mother, with her
soft, white hair, looks over them all with hap-
py, peaceful eyes, as the father "almost home,"
tells over and over again his dreams. "I can
see it all," he says, "just as plain as I could
that night, but I'm not afraid now, I know the
Pierced Hands will welcome me up there, and I
can almost hear the angels sing again. It will
not be long, very long until I shall see Him
and know Him as He is."

"It will be no dream then, Nathan!"

Her eyes are dim, rest of brightness long ago,
but their children think of the Land of Eternal
Youth as they look upon her, and hear the
tremulous, trusting answer:

"No, Hannah, no dream there!"

OUR TABLE.

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE.—The May number
of this excellent magazine is at hand, and presents
the usual valuable selections from the leading foreign peri-
odicals. It is embellished with a fine steel portrait of
Hamilton Fish, Secretary of State, and the more im-
portant papers are: Robert Burns; Science and Immortality;
Nelson, a story of Grand Cairo; A Voyage to the Sun;
An English Estimate; The Village in Portugal; A French Anarchist; A Spanish Orator; The
Law and the Lyre; Marie; Modern Manners; The Shore
and the Glacier; and The Constitutional Prospects of
Germany. Another installment of "The Strange Adven-
tures of a Phœnon" is given, and the Editorial Depart-
ments are copious and entertaining. The two articles
from Blackwood, "Robert Burns" and "An English
Estimate of Gen. Lee," and "Science and Immortality,"
will be found of unusual interest.

Published by E. R. Pelton, 108 Fulton Street, New
York, at \$5 a year; two copies, \$9; single numbers, 45
cents.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for May
is a most interesting number. The following topics are
worth special mention: The Presidential Cam-
paign—Judge Davis—Gov. Parker; How the Faculties
Combine; History of Photography in America; A Pres-
sion, fully illustrated; Choosing a Servant; Robert Cham-
berlain, the distinguished Scottish author and Publisher;
Punishment and Prison Reform; Homes of Famous
Americans; The Hermitage; Small-Pox and Vaccina-
tion; Frigidity in Calcutta; The First Chapters in Gen-
esis, another interpretation; Tools for our women, etc.
Terms, \$3 a year. Single Nos. 30 cents. S. R. Wells,
New York.

A NEW HEALTH MONTHLY.—"The Sci-
ence of Health," just commenced by S. R. Wells, 389
Broadway, New York, will advocate the Hygienic meth-
od of treating disease; its remedial agents being air,
light, temperature, diet, bathing, exercise and rest, el-
ectricity, magnetism, etc. It will, no doubt, become popu-
lar as a health teacher, in the broadest and best accep-
tation of that term. May success attend the new enter-
prise!

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for April has the
following table of contents:—

The Maid of Sker, part 9; A Century of Great Peo-
ple, from 1700 Downwards—Tercy Bessie Shelley; French
Society, No. 5, Part 2; A True Reformer, part 2;
New Books: The Ministers, the Parliament, and the
Country.

The four great English Quarterly Reviews and Black-
wood's Monthly are promptly issued by the Leonard Scott
Publishing Company, 37 Walker Street, New York, the terms
of subscription being as follows:—For any one of the
four Reviews, \$3 per annum; any two of the Re-
views, \$7; any three of the Reviews, \$10; all four Re-
views, \$13; Blackwood's Magazine \$4; Blackwood and one
Review, \$7; Blackwood and any two Reviews, \$10;
Blackwood and the four Reviews, \$15—with large dis-
count to clubs. In all the principal cities and towns these
works are sold by periodical dealers.

New volumes of Blackwood's Magazine and the British
Reviews commence with the January numbers. The
postage on the whole five works is but 56 cents a year.

THE SCHOOLMAST for May is an interest-
ing and instructive number. "Slow and Sure," Horatio
Alger, Jr.'s story, continued; the story of "Dick
Whipple of Litter Lane" is begun; the 6th chapter of
"Geordie's Girdle" gives many curious particulars in
the culture of silk worms; a field day of the Know-Some-
thing Club is devoted to the study of the Declaration
of Independence; "Temperance Appeal;" and an amusing
account of the "Meeting of the Board of Trade of North
Squidfield" takes the place of the usual original Direc-
tory. There are other articles and numerous engravings.

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

THE NURSERY that delightful magazine for
youngsters, presents a charming number for May,
brimful of the nicest stories, the sweetest poetry, and the
prettiest pictures. All the articles in this number are
original and the engravings are by the most promising
American artists. The story of "Little Boy in Blue"
will please all the little ones.

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

Waterville Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, DANIEL R. WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... APR. 26, 1872.



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 87 Park Row, New York.
S. E. HILLES, No. 1 Bowdoin Building, Boston.
GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., No. 40 Park Row, New York.
T. G. EVANS, 106 Washington St., Boston.

Advertisements abroad are referred to the Agents named above.

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

The Washingtonian or "Reform" wing of temperance moves forward with accumulating strength. Bangor is alive with good and earnest workers, who go among all classes in full faith. Biddeford has also just stepped into the ranks with a firm step. "When are they coming here?" is earnestly asked in many places besides Waterville. This movement is peculiarly in the hands of a class of men who have been advocating it ever since the passage of the Maine Law. They did not believe in compulsory reform, and were able to argue ingeniously for their views. Now many of these men are showing their truthfulness by putting on the harness and going to work. They have contended stoutly that the use of liquor was increasing and ruin spreading deeper and wider among the young especially. Who, more than they, are interested in the youth of the country?—and their answer, seen in their hearty participation in the efforts of the Reform Clubs, shows that their arguments have at least taken hold of their own sympathies. Who does not bid them God speed? Both moral and legal sanction cannot combine a power sufficient for half the work. In spite of both, that most poisonous and loathsome of all creatures, the rum-seller, will continue his work. Here and there one, brought to compunction by the combined persuasion and protest of a long line of his victims, will file in, shoulder to shoulder with better men, as has been seen at Augusta and Portland; but enough will be left to render eternal vigilance as important as ever. God only knows what is to come from this work, for its results reach into eternity; but thousands are already rejoicing in having broken the chains of a habit more to be feared than death. From each new effort goes forth a new phalanx of workers, while from all parts of the State they are urged on by the inquiry, "When are they coming here?" The heaven must have time to work; but thus far its power has been most wonderful. The first steps of Washingtonians were small-like in comparison.

It is at least a new feature in natural history to see men crawling upon all-fours over their grass grounds, as fast as the snow disappears, in search of grasshoppers. No wonder that here and there one has been found. We hear of a young farmer who found two lively ones half an inch long in one of his fields, and before sunset had offered his farm for sale for three quarters of its value. Poor man! what it he had inquired of his grandmother and been assured that two successive crops of grasshoppers are too rare in her memory to be looked for unless they are very earnestly desired.

"Low's Market" is a famous Bangor institution, but known all over the state where good living is a specialty. In no place but Bangor would it be possible to build up such a reputation on the single virtue of feeding the hungry. By catering for a high standard of taste the founder of this establishment reached a high mark. Choice articles in the line of luxury are procured there when to be found nowhere else. Even in Waterville, where our market-men furnish so many good things, there is an occasional want that needs supply. A line to Stone & Jones, proprietors of "Low's Market" since the decease of Mr. Low, brings the article at once, with moderate cost. Many rich morsels come from them, to be eaten in Waterville. Any of the railroad boys can give "the key."

It is said that a petition is in circulation asking for the pardon of the Bowdoinham Bank robbers, on condition that they return all, or nearly all, of the money they stole. We trust that very few names will be attached to that petition, even though the measure would restore money to many who could ill afford to lose it. Relieve these sufferers in some other way, but never let loose those robbers and murderers (for one victim's life was unquestionably made miserable and much shortened by them) until they have served out their righteous sentence. The banks of this State, from their increased security, could better afford to contribute the amount than to allow any such wicked and unwise compromise to be made.

FATHER GAVAZZI, the well known converted Catholic, is again in this country, this time for the purpose of raising funds to establish an evangelical college in Italy.

Reply to Delta.

The correspondent of the Kennebec Journal regrets that his good intentions, in giving notice of Miss Low's reading a sermon at the Unitarian church, were so misconstrued as to call forth the criticism of it in last week's Mail, and takes this opportunity to make such explanations as an indulgent public may expect.

When a young man in College enters the pulpit on the Sabbath for the purpose of making a prayer, reading a hymn or sermon, or if there merely as a listener, his presence in the pulpit is considered, by the public mind, an indication of his intended profession. If, then, the public consider the entering of the pulpit on the Sabbath by a young man in College the index of his profession, why should not the same be true in regard to a young lady in College, and more so since it is a rarer circumstance? If not so, the entering of a pulpit is a trivial affair.

In speaking of the fitness for the position, the Journal's correspondent did not state his own opinion, as accused by "Delta," but the opinion of others. He would add, however, by way of further explanation, that in the pulpit she was considered no more out of place than woman generally are.

DEATH OF EDWIN BLAISDELL, Esq.—After long sickness and severe suffering, Edwin Blaisdell, Esq., a well known and highly esteemed citizen of this town, died at his residence in the west village on Friday of last week. Mr. B. was two years a member of the legislature from Waterville, the duties of which position he discharged with honor to himself and to his constituents. He was son-in-law of Samuel Kimball, Esq., and leaves a widow and children. A correspondent who knew him intimately writes the following:

It is seldom a community is called to mourn the death of one so universally respected and beloved, as was the late EDWIN P. BLAISDELL, of this place.

Having lived among us from boyhood, he was known and respected by all, and his death, while yet in the vigor of matured manhood, is a severe loss to the whole community. In his business relations, he was one of the "noblest works of God," an honest man; and indeed in all the relations of life, he was almost a model. He was honored for the purity of his moral character, and the conscientious fidelity with which he discharged all his business and official trusts. None will mourn his loss more deeply than the religious society with which he sympathized and the order of which he was an efficient and honored member. He was genial, modest and dignified in deportment, diffident of his own abilities, an affectionate husband, a kind father, a good citizen, and a true friend.

And, beautiful as sky and earth,
When autumn's sun is downward going,
The blessed memory of thy worth,
A cloud thy place of slumber glowing."

W. WATERVILLE, April 25.

THE EXHIBITION of the Sophomore Class of Colby University, which occurred at the Baptist Church on Wednesday evening, drew a full house. The exercises were according to the following programme:

1. Albert Barney Allen, Skowhegan. "Intellectual Power."—Hammond.
2. Abraham Barker Bates, East Vassalboro'. "Moral and Religious Culture."—Wain.
3. Albert Prescott Dow, Vassalboro'. "Address of Pericles to the Athenians."—Kittling.
4. Willard Roscoe Hemmaway, Garland.
5. Edward Otis Howard, Waterville. "MacLain's Child."—Mackay.
6. George Wesley Osgood, Bangor. "Work."—Carlyle.
7. William Lincoln Palmer, Albion. "Our Early Patriots."—Everett.
8. Horace Wilson Stewart, Bangor. "Joilus."—Kellogg.
9. Josiah Oden Tilton, Milford, N. H.
10. Theodore Frelinghuysen White, Waterville.
11. Charles Emory Williams, Waterville. "Destiny of the Human Race upon the Earth."—Zichan.
12. Charles Emerson Young, Gorham. "The Revelations of Astronomy."—Everett.

The committee, consisting of Rev. B. F. Shaw, Prof. M. Lyford and Rev. H. S. Burrage, awarded the first prize for declamation to Stewart and the second to Osgood, both Bangor boys, and made honorable mention of Dow, of Vassalboro'. The music, which was very good, was by Andrews' Orchestra, of Bangor. Young America, being denied access to the gallery, spread him and her self through the audience below, or hung around the entrance, making rather more noise than was agreeable to those who went to hear, but making no more disturbance, perhaps, than though concentrated in the region above.

The Spring term closes next Wednesday with a vacation of one week.

Do you remember the story of the client who burst into tears when he heard his lawyer's plea, declaring that "he'd no idea before, that he'd been so badly abused?" Well, we felt somewhat like that when we read the following graphic description of our recent little rise of water in the Kennebec—furnished to the Camden Herald, by its enthusiastic Waterville correspondent.

The occasion of the ice leaving the river, always one of special interest, was one of more than usual excitement, when it broke up a few days ago, from the fact that an immense jam of ice and logs had collected just above "Ticonic" falls. As soon as the word was given on the street that the ice had started, merchants and clerks left their places of business, and mechanics their work, and gathered in crowds upon the banks of the Kennebec with as much eagerness as if the occasion were the launching of a ship. For the distance of a quarter of a mile the ice was piled from ten to twenty feet high. On returning we met an old lady glowing with excitement, who exclaimed, that "for thirty years in Waterville she had never seen such a sight before."

OUR OWN STORY.—In the last five weeks, to a day, our twelve hens, (one of which has been dead two weeks and another setting one week), have averaged eight eggs a day,—not to mention a fraction of one egg to be distributed to the dozen hens through the thirty-five days. This story is true, whether it beats anybody or not.

THE MAINE SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION will hold a session in Dexter on the 22d and 23d of May next. Half fare on the railroads and hospitable entertainment in Dexter are promised.

THE FROGS began practice on Sunday last preliminary to their annual Spring concert.

COLD WATER TEMPLE.

EDITORS OF WATERVILLE MAIL: The State Superintendent of Cold Water Temples for Maine, having appointed me Superintendent of the Temple in this village, I desire through your columns, to say a few words to the citizens of Waterville, and particularly the parents, in regard to it. It is well known that our former and valued citizen, Mr. Nye, organized this Temple, and provided for, and made it a success while here, and to a considerable extent since he left. His work is principally elsewhere now. I fear but few appreciate the benefit of a successful children's temperance organization among us; and still a less number realize their own responsibility in relation to this cause. Our Sunday Schools are doing a great work for our children, but there is not time to do everything in one hour each week in the Sunday School; and while temperance in every form is, or should be there taught, it is only occasionally that the subject of temperance can be referred to, or made a specialty there; and also of the use of tobacco. Our pledge is triple. We pledge ourselves not to use tobacco or profane language, as well as to intoxicating liquors. I wish I could say something to cause us all to realize our obligations to carry on this work so well begun by Mr. Nye. Since he left, the interest among the children has somewhat abated, and a special effort should and must be made to save our children from these sins which bring ruin and death. Will you, fathers, mothers and friends of humanity, take hold of the work? If Mr. Nye could carry on this work without your active co-operation I cannot. It will take time and money to make the meetings of the Temple interesting and successful. Mr. Nye used both freely. In order to interest and instruct the children we want papers, tracts and cards to give them at each meeting, a blackboard to illustrate facts more forcibly through the eye, also music, &c. Warming, lighting and care of Hall, &c. Some measures will be adopted to raise the money needed, either by a subscription paper being circulated, or contributions through the children each week or otherwise; which ever way is adopted I hope will be liberally supported by our citizens. A meeting of the Temple will be held Monday evening next, at 7 1/2 o'clock, to which all are invited to attend, at which time these matters will be considered. I will assure those who may contribute, that the money shall be as wisely expended as I know how to do it.

We not only want a little of your money, but your co-operation, to send your children promptly to each meeting, to aid them often in their work, to come with them as often as you can, and by your prayers. Let us together, make a special effort to save our children and youth from the intoxicating cup, profanity, and the filthy and expensive habit of using tobacco in any manner.

If it is expected evening meetings will be held monthly, probably the last Monday evening of each month, and afternoon meetings at three o'clock on each Saturday except the Saturdays preceding and following the Monday evening meeting.

Again I ask the hearty co-operation of all the friends of the youth and children in our village.

BOTH bodies of the girls who committed suicide at Lewiston, last fall, have now been found—Anna Wood's having been discovered a few miles below the place of drowning on Wednesday of last week.

REV. F. T. HAZLEWOOD, of Bangor, and Rev. Henry S. Burrage, of Waterville, will exchange pulpits next Sabbath.

"Liquid Sin," is the very fitting name some paper applies to whiskey.

King Alcohol is tottering on his throne in Maine, and now a movement has been inaugurated in Augusta against the dominion of that other tyrant, Tobacco, and a pledge against the use of the vile weed is in circulation.

HARPER'S Magazine for May comes to us through the agency of C. K. Mathews, from the New England News Company, Boston. It is a distinguished number in respect to its engravings. Its reading never fails to excel, from month to month.

THE Boston Traveller, in reviewing Tyerman's life of the great apostle of Methodism, gallantly champions three badly abused women—Mrs. Job, Mrs. Socrates and Mrs. Wesley—insinuating that if their stories could be heard quite a different face might be put upon the matter.

JOSEPH L. TRUE, of Benton, has secured a patent on his potato planter.

"AT HIS GATES"—is the title of a powerfully written story by Mrs. Oliphant, now running in Scribner's Monthly.

An able critic (W. C. Conant,) writing of Scribner's Monthly says: "The powerfully elaborated contributions of that matchless tragic artist (among the living) Mrs. Oliphant, have been above any appreciation which her contemporaries apparently have to bestow, and will probably remain to future criticism when the myriad-editions of contemporary novelists shall be as the chaff of the summer threshing floor."

And a leading English paper says of Mrs. Oliphant:—

The author is one of the most truthful delineators of domestic life. The first perusal of her books insures a second, and then a third reading, and like the novels of Sir Walter Scott, the more frequently they are reverted to the greater the pleasure. We have very little doubt that the same marks of permanent favor, which yet abide by the tales of Miss Edgeworth, and Miss Austen, and the novels of Scott and Bulwer, are in store for this gifted lady's agreeable works of fiction.

SURE ENOUGH.—A newspaper correspondent raises this pertinent inquiry—"Why do not Maine men plant nurseries on their own soil, and thus save the thousands of dollars that are annually sent out of the State for trees—in many cases without return?" Every farmer may plant a few apple seeds and supply himself with thrifty young trees at a trifling expense. He will be able to gather fruit from them much sooner than he thinks.

ENGLISH ROBIN RED BREASTS—our old friends of the "Children in the Wood," and a very different bird from our robin—have been imported and set free in this country in the hope that they will thrive and multiply here.

OUR TABLE.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for May is rich in poetry, embracing contributions from Aldrich, Louisa Bushnell, C. P. Cranch, Grace Greenwood, Lathrop, and Bret Harte, with some capital imitations by the "Echo Club." The following is a list of the contents:—Jefferson in the Senate of Revolted Virginia, by James Parton; Who Won the Pretty Widow? by Will Wallace Harney; Destiny, by T. B. Aldrich; New York Dogs, by Charles Dawson Shively; In the Dark, by Louisa Bushnell; French Democracy, by Herbert Tuttle; Septimus Felton or the Elxir of Life, V., by Nathaniel Hawthorne; In a Church, by C. P. Church; Diversions of the Echo Club, V.; The Story of some Bells, by Grace Greenwood; A Comedy of Terrors, V., by James De Mille; An April Aria, by G. P. Lathrop; From Shore to Shore, by W. J. Stillman; Conception de Arguello, by Bret Harte; The Poet at the Breakfast Table, V., by O. W. Holmes; In Earliest Spring; Recent Literature; Art; Music; Science; Politics.

Published by James R. Osgood & Co., Boston, at \$4.00 a year.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for May is full of the most attractive reading matter, profusely illustrated. The number opens with a new and interesting illustration of the "Mountain of the Future," illustrated with a dozen of the author's characteristic and effective drawings, representing phases of rural life in Virginia that are soon to disappear. It is a series of articles on "The History of the early history of the University of Virginia." We have the second and concluding portion of the "Story of Tammany," showing how that society grew to power, and the story of the "Maiden of the Mountains," (illustrated), by Mr. George M. Towse gives a history of a model town in England—Saltaire, founded by Sir Titus Salt for the benefit of his workmen.—Eugene Lawrence contributes an interesting paper on "Inventions and Inventions," which is fully supplemented by a brief article on "Stolen Secrets," by N. S. Dodge.—Mr. Claus Nordhoff's paper on California, effectively and beautifully illustrated, is the first of a series of articles on California, a region really very little known in the Eastern States.—A curious and interesting description (accompanied by an engraving) is given of "Wallenstein's Horoscope," by Mr. S. S. Conant gives the true story of the celebrated "Manhattan Well Murder," (1788), some of the incidents connected with which were embodied in Theodore Fay's novel, "Norman Leslie."—The first installment of a new serial story, "The Kingdom of the Sea," by Mr. S. S. Conant, is given; Anthony Trollope's "The Golden Lion of Granpere" is continued, and also Mr. Flag's "A Good Investment."—Mr. Justin McCarthy contributes a short story, "The Little Brown Fish."—Mrs. C. H. B. Richards tells an exciting story of "How the Baby crossed the Isthmus," and in Mr. J. W. DeForest's "Father Higgins's Prefecture," we have an excellent specimen of the author's power and humor. R. S. White contributes an exquisite little poem, "The Dew."—Miss Mary B. Dodge is the author of "In the Studio," which is in her happiest vein. The Editorial Department is up to their eyes in standard.

Among the attractive features promised by the publishers for subsequent numbers is a series of papers by Emile Castelar, the Spanish statesman, on "The Republican Movement in Europe," to be commenced in the June number. Published by Harper Brothers, New York, at \$4 a year.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.—In the May number we have three more chapters of Trowbridge's capital story, "A Chance for Himself," which leave Jack in a pretty tight place; Mrs. Samuels contributes "A New Story," "Two-Sided," "The Kingdom of the Sea," "The Little Heroes," "E. B. M. details 'Meg's Race for Life,' a thrilling story of the Wisconsin fires; Harvey wider describes 'Some Curious Reptiles'; and there are several other stories and sketches, poems, &c., with seven pages filled by 'Our Young Contributors,' a piece of music, a host of curious puzzles, and a well filled Letter Box. As usual, too, there are numerous illustrations. No magazine for youth excels Our Young Folks.

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

BANGOR is ablaze with enthusiasm for temperance reform, and an immense meeting was held in Normbega Hall on Wednesday evening, which was addressed by Mayor Wheelwright, Governor Perham, J. K. Osgood of Gardiner, Joshua Nye, Esq., and Dr. Brickett, of Augusta, and Rev. Mr. Vibbert. At the close of the meeting large numbers signed the pledge of total abstinence.

WORK is lively along the line of the new railroad track here. Mr. Gray is moving his four houses; workmen are taking down the front of the double brick house; and a gang of hands are at work upon the culverts and the new track. With an embankment twelve or fourteen feet high along the east side of Front street, the view of the river will probably be partially cut off from the houses on the west side.

The new track will enter the rear end of Dr. Boutelle's lot just at the lower corner, and crossing it diagonally, will cut off about two rods on the upper side, demolishing a portion of his thrifty cedar hedge. Continuing on in the same line it will take a liberal slice from the garden of Prof. Keely, next above. A little provoking, even if liberal money damages are awarded.

MR. FRED BRIDGES, formerly with G. L. Robinson & Co., of this village, but now of Castine, sends us a copy of the *Monthly News*, of that place, published by Geo. A. Wheeler. Its general aspect shows that the printer has not finished his education, but it is full of promise and will no doubt improve rapidly.

TICONIC CORPORATION.—Annual meeting will occur a week from next Monday, May 6th. See warrant in advertising columns.

The friends of prohibition and some of its opponents are about equally active in enforcing the new temperance law—the latter to make the law odious and thus secure its repeal. But let no friend of temperance relax his efforts on that account; for the faithful enforcement of the law for one year with other labor, will bring about such an improved condition of things that the people will never go back to free rum again.

FIRE.—The house, barn and shed of Mr. Thomas Gallagher, in Ten Lots, Fairfield, were burned on Monday night, together with most of the furniture, some hay, &c. Loss about \$1,000; insured in the Waterville company for \$900. The fire probably took from a defective chimney, and Mr. Gallagher was aroused about midnight to find it well under way.

An alarm of fire at Pettengill's Corner, Augusta, last week, so frightened Mrs. Martha T. Butler, a lady 72 years of age, that she died. Her mother died in the same way some years ago.

If Messrs. Lee and Shepard, the popular Boston booksellers, would distribute their advertising pamphlet to the press through the mail, at the cost of two cents postage, instead of the express, at cost to the receiver of twenty-five cents, they would be more likely to secure favorable notice. This opinion is based upon our own experience. Others will doubtless answer for themselves.

THE CINCINNATI CONVENTION will meet next week. The N. Y. Post, in mentioning the probable candidates for nomination to the Presidency, ignores Judge Davis and B. Gratz Brown of Missouri, and presents the names of Charles Francis Adams, Lyman Trumbull and John M. Palmer, Governor of Illinois.

DAUBING fences, buildings, rocks, &c., with advertisements of patent medicines is not regarded with much favor by our down river neighbors, as we see by the Kennebec Journal. Besides creating a nuisance it is the most stupid and unremunerating advertising ever done.

MR. CUMMINGS, Piano Tuner, whose card appears in our paper to-day, is a stranger here, but he comes well recommended by the superintendent of Chickering's manufactory in Boston.

Ours is counted a dull, sleepy village, with no enterprise, nothing doing, and everybody going to seed; and yet, curiously enough, we are very tidy looking, everybody is comfortably well off, and real estate is very high and more dwellings are wanted than can be found.

MEXICO is becoming more quiet and there is growing confidence in Juarez.

IN SPAIN the Carlists are busy in various quarters, trying to promote rebellion against the present government, and crying "Viva Charles the Seventh! Death to the Liberals!" The government is strong with the people, however. It is understood that the Catholic priests favor these insurrectionary movements.

The river is clear of ice, and the steamers have commenced their trips.

We notice with pleasure that the name of Dr. H. W. Sawelle, well known here, heads the delegation of the Washington (city) Medical Association, to the American Medical Association, to convene in Philadelphia May 7th.

Rev. Mr. Smith, of Bangor, will preach at the Congregational church next Sunday afternoon.

The good work of temperance reform goes forward. Over a thousand names are now on the pledge of the Augusta Club, and new organizations have been formed in Richmond, Bowdoinham, Brunswick, Auburn, and other places.

Mr. L. Dow has sold to N. G. Lyford, Esq., North Belgrade, the young Durham Bull "Highland Duke," a choice premium animal of the No. Ken. Ag. Society last fall. He will be kept at Mr. Lyford's "Highland farm," where stock growers will do well to examine him. He is a superior animal with an excellent pedigree.

The recent bloody affair in the Indian Territory grew out of an attempt to arrest a desperado named Procter, who was on trial for a deadly assault, but against whom there were other charges. Saturday afternoon, a week ago, Deputy Marshals J. G. Owens and J. G. Peavy with nine aids started for the court house to arrest Procter in case he was discharged from the complaint on which he was tried. When they got to the court house, they were met by a volley of musketry from an armed band inside. Of the Marshal's force seven were shot dead, among them Deputy Marshal Owens, and of the assailants five. Some sixteen or seventeen are reported wounded. The sheriff was killed and the judge received several buck-shot in the back. Fears were entertained of another attack, and Marshal Peavy sent for assistance. Procter has committed eighteen murders.

The Fort Smith, Kansas, New Era of the 19th, gives a further account of the recent tragedy in Indian Territory. It seems that the approach of the marshal's forces was well known at the court house and preparations for resistance were made. The court having adjourned from the court house which stands on open ground, to the schools about half a mile away where it was quite closely built up. All the people were armed, including the jury. Even Procter, the murderer, had a Spencer rifle and two revolvers. Of the marshal's party eight were killed including deputy marshal Owens and two severely wounded. Of the assailants four were killed including a deputy sheriff and a juror and six wounded. Besides these two men were found dead half a mile from the court house supposed to have been killed in wantonness by the retreating aggressors.

A letter from Deputy Marshal Robinson, in charge of the rescuing party sent from Fort Smith, says that he arrived at the place of the fight on the 17th and found the whole country deserted. The Procter party left the previous day with sixteen armed men, taking the wounded to the mountains, and pursuit with a mere handful of men was out of the question.

MAINE STATE COLLEGE.—The examination of the classes at the close of the Spring term, will be held on Wednesday next, May 1st. Those interested in the education of our young men for industrial pursuits, are invited to be present. The examination of the classes will be in the forenoon; literary exercises in the afternoon. The next term commences May 9th, and any wishing to enter the advanced classes can be examined for admission at the beginning of the term.—[Bangor Whig.]

GOOD TEMPLARS.—The annual session of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars of this State commenced in Bangor, Tuesday, and was largely attended. A public meeting was held at Music Hall in the evening which was addressed by Gov. Perham, Mayor Wheelwright, J. K. Osgood, President of the Gardiner Reform Club, Rev. G. H. Vibbert of Massachusetts and others. At the close of the meeting a large number signed the pledge of total abstinence. The report of Grand Secretary Hamilton shows the whole number of lodges on the roll since the last annual session to be 278; number instituted 31; surrendered charter 14; forfeited charter (failing to make returns for one year) 18. Making the present number of lodges on the roll, 277. The number of members since last annual session 21,554; initiated since last session, 6000; admitted by card 250; membership of new lodges, (not returned) 300; total 23,204. Withdrawn from the order, 1250; withdrawn by card, 1862; died, 179; expelled, mostly for non-payment of dues, 2810; total, 5001; Making the total number of members at the close of the year, 22,693, an increase in membership during the year of 1049. The receipts for tax for the year were \$3980.63. The order was never in a more flourishing condition.

The following were among the resolutions passed:—

Resolved, Three-fourths of all the crime and pauperism in the United States spring from the use of intoxicating drinks; and

Whereas, Our National Government dishonors itself, and the moral sentiments of our people are degraded by the deriving of a national revenue from the manufacture and importation of intoxicating drinks, Therefore—

Resolved, That we will importune Congress and our legislature to make the manufacture and importation of intoxicating drinks illegal.

Rev. O. M. Cousins of Hallowell was appointed General Superintendent of the Cold Water Temples, (juvenile organizations) and the following were elected officers of the Grand Lodge for the ensuing year:—

Rev. David Boyd, Rockland, G. W. C. T. O. G. Hall, Rockland, G. W. Counselor. Miss Sarah J. Prentiss, Paris, G. W. V. T. B. F. Hamilton, Biddeford, G. W. S. W. L. Hathorn, Pittsfield, G. W. Treas. Rev. H. W. Bolton, Oldtown, G. W. Chaplain. C. H. Lefavor, Portland, G. W. M. Mary J. Clark, Bethel, G. W. D. M. A. B. Hall, Portland, G. W. I. G. Moses Maxfield, Pittsfield, G. W. O. G.

The English Ministry declines to make public its purposes in reference to the Geneva arbitration if the United States refuses to withdraw its claim for indirect damages, as it is now pretty certain it will do. We suspect that England will consent to have the claim go before the tribunal in the belief that it will be ruled out, and that the claim will not be very strenuously urged by our representative.—[Boston Traveller.]

OUR COUNTER-CASE.—The agent of our Government at Geneva has made a statement of the counter-case of the United States in answer to that of Great Britain. It is an able document, which without discussing all the propositions within the British statement—for the answer to a number of which it refers to the original "case"—deals vigorously, with the most important points. It shows the same candor and fairness exhibited in the British document, meeting argument by argument and supporting every assertion with fact. The strong plea put in by England that those who committed the depredations for which compensation is asked were American citizens, is met by the answer that they were criminals before the law of their country, and that although England has seen fit to look upon them as belligerents, our Government protested against the act, and thus the responsibility for their misdeeds cannot rest with us. The entire document will be read with a feeling of pride and pleasure, for it is just what it should be, and while it shows a desire for a just settlement of all the points in the controversy, there is no backing down in any of our claims, which are defended on the ground of that justice in dealing which one great nation owes to another.—[Boston News.]

At another interview held with Secretary Fish, Gen. Banks has been informed that there is no division in the Cabinet upon the question of consequential damages. The Cabinet do not understand that they have the power to change the American case.

It is reported from Washington that negotiations are being made, by which our claim for consequential damages may be withdrawn from the Geneva tribunal. Great Britain, it is said, is willing to agree to the principle that such claims shall not be considered valid under international law. The President is not in favor of a withdrawal of these claims, and the majority of Congress agrees with him, but Secretary Fish is reported to favor the suggested compromise.—[Boston Traveller.]

The case of the Kennebec & Portland R. R. Co., against the Portland and Kennebec R. R. Co., to set aside the foreclosure of the mortgage by virtue of which the latter Company was formed and hold possession of the railroad, was decided by the Supreme Court at Washington Tuesday, in favor of the defendants, confirming the title of the new Company to the property which is now leased to the Maine Central, giving the latter Company a clear title under their lease.

If you desire rosy cheeks and a complexion fair and free from Pimples, Blisters and Eruptions, purify your blood by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It has no equal for this purpose.

O, THAT I WERE BEAUTIFUL!—is the unspoken wish of thousands of women to whom nature has denied the charm of a pure, fresh transparent complexion. To gratify this wish Hagen's Magnolia Balm was introduced. The cosmetics of the day had been pronounced poisonous by the most distinguished chemists, and it was also found that their ultimate effect was to wither the skin as well as to paralyze the external nerves. The ladies hailed with delight the advent of a healthy, natural and floral preparation capable of imparting to their faces, necks and arms a porcelain smoothness and a tinge like that of the finest oriental pearl. They soon discovered that it was a "new thing under the sun," incomparable and unapproachable. Unquestionably the Magnolia Balm has been the great toilet success of the present century.

Lewis Freeman, 15 years old, son of Rev. B. Freeman of Cape Elizabeth, fell from the topmast cross-tree of a vessel, a distance of eighty-four feet, Saturday night, to the deck, killing him instantly.

Among the telegrams received at the Cooper Institute meeting was one from Gerrit Smith saying: "My heart is with Grant, and I will do what little I can for his reelection."

The Bath Times reports two deaths from small pox in Philadelphia on Thursday.

A Montevideo letter states that Professor Agassiz and several of his party were arrested while filling their pockets with pieces of rock, and taken to the guardhouse, but were soon released.

Rev. C. R. Moor, late pastor of the Winthrop Street Universalist Church in Augusta, has decided to remove to the Boston Highlands.

An inquest on the body of Mrs. Minnie, of Boston, whose brother-in-law, Wm. Maines, was suspected of murdering her, resulted in finding she died of suffocation, caused by excess of intoxicating liquors.

Achilles put on his armor and flaxed out the whole posse of them," according to a rural New York lecturer on the "Iliad."

Orlando M. Briggs, a wealthy farmer, who sold his property in Fawcett, and emigrated with his family to Iowa, in February last, with a view to make a final settlement in that State, has returned and bought his old farm back.

Three Germans came to this country now to one Irishman.

The widow of the late Hon. William Willits, of Portland, the historian, died in Portland on Sunday, of apoplexy.

Use Weeks' Magic Compound for all lung diseases.

THE MICROSCOPE.—One of the most interesting experiments, and one which is easily performed, is to watch the change in the blood of a delicate or very pale person while using Fowler's Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites. The colorless or dead corpuscles are steadily removed from the system, and are replaced by the red or vitalized particles so necessary to vigorous existence.

Hundreds of people would take dollar chances in a so-called charity lottery who would never think of giving two cents to a blind man.

An old bachelor, at a wedding feast, had the heartlessness to offer the following toast:—"Marriage!—The gate through which the happy lover leaves his enchanted regions and returns to earth."

"Enoch-Arden" is a new partitelle just joined.

MISCELLANY.

TRUE COURAGE.

BY A. THOMSON.

'Tis easy to stand on a vessel's deck,
On a vessel's deck and trim,
And to watch the foam from her flashing wake,
And the rainbow bubbles swim;
It is easy enough to climb the mast
When hushed is the billows' war,
And the seagulls play
With the pennon gay
That floats from the highest spar.

'Tis another thing in the murky night,
With the snaky lightning's glare,
To climb and to stand on the dizzy height;
When the tempest's arm is bare;
When the masts are bending low with the strain,
And the canvas all is riven,
And the angry blast
Goes whistling past,
And the flying clouds of heaven.

'Tis easy enough to be brave and true,
With nothing to set us wrong;
When the sky above is a cloudless blue,
And the heart is full of song;
'Tis another thing when the stormy clouds
Are darkling over head,
When the angel of wrath
Stoops o'er our path,
And the sky above is lead.

Oh! the Christian who stands through his fiery youth,
When the tempter's power is strong,
And who will not barter God's holy truth
For the profane hire of wrong;
Oh! bring to him not the warrior's mood,
'Tis a fading wreath, and dim;
Earth has no gem
For the bright diamond
That the Lord will give to him.
Wheaton, Ill., March, 1872.

HAIR AND HEALTH.—It is not at all
wholesome to be in a hurry. Locomotives
have been reported to have moved a mile in
a minute for short distances. But locomotives
have often come to grief by such great rapidity.
Multitudes in their haste to get rich are ruined
every year. The men who do things maturely,
slowly, deliberately, are the men who oftenest
succeed in life. People who are habitually in
a hurry generally have to do things twice over.
The tortoise beat the hare at last. Slow men
seldom knock their trains out against a post.
Foot races are injurious to health, as are all
forms of competitive exercise; steady labor in
the field is the best gymnasium in the world.
Either labor or exercise, carried to exhaustion;
or prostration, or even great tiredness expressed
by "fagged out," always does more harm than
the previous exercise has done good. All
running up stairs, or to catch up with a vehicle
or ferry boat, is extremely injurious to every
age and sex and condition of life. It ought to
be the most pressing necessity which should
induce a person over fifty to run twenty yards.
Those live longest who are deliberate, whose
actions are measured, who never embark in an
enterprise without sleeping over it, and perform
all the acts of life with calmness. Quakers are
proverbially calm and quiet people, and are a
thrifty folk the world over.—[Dr. Hall.]

CHANGE OF CLOTHING.—It would be a
great deal better to wear the entire winter suits
through March, and even to the middle of
April; and even then until the first week in
May, to make no change in the outer clothing,
nor any in the inner garments, except in a less
heavy woolen neck the skin; for it is only for
the three hours embracing one o'clock in the
afternoon that winter clothing is at all oppress-
ive; while the very warmth of noonday makes
the raw dampness of the morning and the late
afternoon especially felt. All changes to lighter
or cooler garments should be made at dressing
in the morning, and if in any case the change
leaves the body chilly, or if soon after it is
made, the weather changes to be much cooler,
by all means promptly without half an hour's
delay, resume the full winter dress. The old,
the young, the invalid, in short all persons of
feeble constitutions, of small vitality, should be
especially careful to heed these suggestions;
inattention to which gives rise to the very
frequent announcement in the daily papers in
the early spring, "Died suddenly yesterday,"
of pneumonia—"often the very friend
whom we had met in the street or at church
within a week, apparently well and hearty."—
[Journal of Health.]

A bill now pending in the Massachusetts
legislature provides that a person who has been
arrested, tried, and acquitted for any offence,
crime, or misdemeanor, shall be paid a certain
sum for each day that intervened between his
arrest and acquittal.

TO PREPARE LIME WHITENESS.—Lime
whitewash is made from lime well slacked.
Dissolve two pounds and a half of alum in boil-
ing water, and add it to every pailful of white-
wash. Lime whitewash should be used very
thin, and when it is sufficiently bound on the
wall by means of alum, two thin coats will cover
the work better; this may be used for the
first coat thinned with water. Most whitewash-
ers apply their wash too thick and do not use a
proportionate quantity of alum to bind it; con-
sequently the operation of the brush rubs off the
thin coat in various parts, and leaves an un-
even surface, and the original smooth surface
of the wall is entirely destroyed.

A decision of the Supreme Court sets free
the imprisoned Mormons, and secures them from
punishment or arrest in the future. The
court says by this decision, that at all trials in
the territories, jurors must be empaneled under
the territorial laws, and be returned by terri-
torial officers. While the Mormons are in
power there will hereafter be no opponents of
Mormonism called to serve on jurors in Utah.
'This is good court law, but what would be the
effect if horse thieves and burglars got control
of a territorial government? It would seem
that in the territories there should be some
power to make not only possible but certain,
fair and honest trial by jury.—[Boston Travel-
ler.]

INDIAN Superintendent Bodell telegraphs
that there are about 1000 Indians who desire
peace and are willing to remain on the reser-
vation, provided that supplies of clothing and
blankets are furnished them. During the coun-
cil with Colonel Stanley, Spotted Eagle object-
ed to the building of the Pacific Railroad
through his country, and said he would tear up
the road and kill its builders.

The Rev. Robert Moffat, the African mis-
sionary who has himself been 1500 miles into the
interior of Africa, considers that his son-in-
law, Dr. Livingstone, is safe and is staying at
the headquarters of some chief till he receives
aid from home.

F. A. WALDRON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
OFFICE IN BRICK BLOCK,
WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Special attention given to collecting and conveying.

NEW GOODS JUST OPENED
AT
J. F. ELLEN & Co's.
No. 2, Bontelle Block, Main St.
WATERVILLE.
Furn ture, Carpets, Crockery, Glass
Ware, and House Furnishing Goods.

FURNITURE.
PARLOR SETS—Hair cloth, Rep and Terry. CHAMBER
SETS—Walnut Chestnut and Pine. Lounges, Mirrors, and
Dining-room Furniture.

The best assortment of Tapestries, Three Ply, Ingrain,
Hemp, Straw, and Oilcloth.

CARPETS,
on the river AT LOWEST PRICES.

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

Cutlery and Plate Ware—
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.
Waterville, April 20, 1871.

COOPER'S
LEATHER-STOCKING NOVELS.

THE ENDURING MONUMENTS OF FENIMORE COOPER ARE HIS
WORKS. WHILE THE LOVE OF COUNTRY CONTINUES TO PREVAIL,
IN MEMORY WILL LIVE IN THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE. NO BUT
PATRIOTIC AND AMERICAN THROUGHOUT, THEY SHOULD FIND A
PLACE IN EVERY AMERICAN'S LIBRARY.—Daniel Webster.

A NEW AND
Splendidly-illustrated Popular Edition
OF
FENIMORE COOPER'S
WORLD-FAMOUS
LEATHER-STOCKING ROMANCES,
D. APPLETON & Co. announce that they have com-
pleted the publication of J. Fenimore Cooper's Novels, in a form
designed for general popular circulation. The series will
begin with the famous "Leather-Stocking Tales," five in
number, which will be published in the following order, at
intervals of about a month:

I. THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS. II. THE PIONEERS.
III. THE PATRIOT. IV. THE PRISONER.
V. THE RED RIVER. VI. THE LEATHER-STOCKING TALES.

This edition of the "Leather-Stocking Tales" will be
printed in handsome octavo volumes, from new stereotype
plates. Each volume superbly and fully illustrated with
entirely new designs by the distinguished artist F. O. War-
ney, and bound in a neat and durable paper cover. Price, Seven
cents per Volume, or \$3.75 for the complete set.
The series, when completed, will make, bound, an elegant library
volume, for which binding cases will be furnished at a mod-
erate price.

PREMIUMS AND CLUB TERMS.
The club terms are designed specially for towns where
there are no local bookellers.

Any person sending us the amount in advance for the com-
plete set of the "Leather-Stocking Series," \$3.75, will receive
gratuitously a handsome steel-engraved portrait of J. Fenim-
ore Cooper, of size suitable for binding in the volume. Any
one sending us the amount in full for four complete sets
of this series (\$15), will receive an extra set gratuitously, each
set accompanied by the steel portrait of Cooper. The volume
of the series will be mailed to each subscriber, post paid, as
soon as published, and the portrait immediately on the receipt
of the remittance.

D. APPLETON & Co., Publishers,
519 & 561 Broadway, New York.

F. C. THAYER, M. D.
OFFICE
IN MERCHANTS' ROW, MAIN ST.,
OPPOSITE EST AND KIMBALL'S STORE.
WATERVILLE, MAINE.
Dr. Thayer may be found at his office or at his home op-
posite the Baptist Church except when absent on professional
business.
Dec., 1871.

FOR SALE
ON TO LET.
THE HOUSE of the late Ivory Low, Esq., on College Street,
will be sold on easy terms. If not sold, will be let,
and possession given the 5th of August.
J. P. BLUNT, EX'R.
July 14, 1871.

All are invited
to call and examine the
ORIENTAL
now on exhibition, at
ARNOLD & MEADERS.
No ONE SHOULD FAIL TO SEE IT. 20

Demorest's Patterns.
Mrs. S. W. WILLIAMS
Informs the Ladies of Waterville and vicinity that she has the
Agency of Madame Demorest's
"Patterns for the Million,"
comprising all the latest and most desirable styles for
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S DRESSES.
These Patterns are reliable, cut with precision in the best
style, and adapted to the season. Ladies are invited to call
and examine illustrations and descriptions.
Mrs. Williams is Agent for the
New Wilson Sewing Machine,
the first and only First Class Low Priced Sewing Machine yet
offered having the "Drop Feed."
Rooms on Main St., one door below People's Bank.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.
THE undersigned, commissioners appointed by the
Judge of Probate for Somerset County, to receive
and examine the claims of the creditors against the estate
of JOHN H. CHASE, late of Fairfield, deceased, do hereby
represent, give notice that six months from the
fifth day of March, 1872, are allowed for said creditors to
present and prove their claims, and that they will be in
session for the purpose of receiving said claims and the
proof, at the office of R. Foster, in Waterville, county of
Kennebec, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each day, on
Tuesday the seventh day of May, and on Tuesday the
seventh day of June, and on Tuesday the twenty-first day
of July, and on Tuesday the third day of September next.
REUBEN FOSTER, } Commissioners.
C. R. McFADDEN, }

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE
in great variety, at
J. F. ELLEN'S.

Caskets, Coffins and Robes.
I HAVE a man who understands finishing and trimming
Caskets and Coffins in the very best manner, and I will
sell them at prices that cannot fail to satisfy every one.
J. F. ELLEN.

AGENTS WANTED.
FOR PATENT METALIC SEWING MACHINE WITH
CLOTH LINE, in every county and town in the
State, to whom liberal terms will be offered, affording
a chance to make good pay. Address with stamp
J. F. ELLEN, Waterville, Me.
1871.

WANTED.
EXPERIENCED SHIRT MAKERS. Apply to or
address GOODWIN, WAT. FEN. JON.
Waterville, Maine.

Piano Tuning.
Pianos tuned by a thorough and faithful
man by the subscriber. Orders left at the
Bookstore of C. K. Mathews, Waterville,
promptly attended to.
C. K. MATHES, of Augusta.

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

Kendall's Mills Column.
LAWRENCE & BLACKWELL,
DEALERS IN
Flour, Grain, Meal, Feed,
AND GROUND PLASTER.
AT THE GRIST MILL,
KENDALL'S MILLS.

A first class stock of the above constantly on hand, which
will be sold at the lowest living prices.
GIVE US A CALL

E. R. MAYO.
Oyster & Eating House,
CORNERS BRIDGE AND WATER STREETS
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 door north of Brick Hotel, where he continues to ex-
ecute 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.

REMOVAL.
G. H. CARPENTER
has moved his
MUSIC STORE
to Prof. Lyford's Brick Block, nearly opposite his former
place of business, where he will keep
stock of first class
Pianos, Organs, Melodions,
A SMALL MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
which will be sold as low as can be bought elsewhere.
There are advantages in buying near home.
Also a large stock of SHEET MUSIC and MUSIC BOOKS
celebrated.

ELIAS HOWE SEWING MACHINES,
BUTTRICK'S PATTERNS OF GARMENTS
Address
G. H. CARPENTER, Waterville, Me.

Life Insurance Agency.
The subscriber has been appointed SPECIAL AGENT of
the
North American Life Insurance
Company.

One of the best companies doing business in the country—
Every policy is registered in the Insurance Department of the
State of New York, and secured by the circulation of National
Bank, by a pledge of Public Stocks; will also take risks in
the Hartford and Fire Insurance Companies on favorable
terms. Patronage respectfully solicited.
Waterville, August, 1871.—
JOS. MENCIVAL.

BEAR IN MIND,
Ye who want
Job Printing!

Job Printing!
FANCY OR PLAIN—FINE OR COARSE,
THAT AT
The Mail Office,
With its late well selected additions of choice

NEW TYPE,
SUPERIOR FINE ROTARY PRESS,
YOU WILL FIND
The Neatest and Choicest Work,
and the
Very Lowest Prices.

LADIES;
YOU can get a pair of New York Boots at
G. F. MAYO'S, opposite the P. O.

ARCTIC OVERS.
FOR Men, Women and Misses, selling cheap
at MAXWELL'S.

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 work-
manlike manner. He is ready to contract for the erec-
tion of buildings, &c., and having had considerable ex-
perience, 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., 1871. 1871

Kennebec County.—In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the
second Monday of April, 1872.
SARAH J. BURELL, widow of ALBERT BURELL, late
of Waterville, in said county, deceased, having present-
ed her application for allowance out of the personal estate of
said deceased.
Ordered, That notice thereof be given three weeks suc-
cessively prior to the second Monday of May next, in the Mail,
newspaper printed in Waterville, that all persons interested
may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augus-
ta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition
should not be granted.
H. K. BAKER, Judge.

CALL AT O. F. MAYO'S.
AND get a pair of Gent's fine hand made Shoes.
NEW CHANDELIERS AND LAMP
GOODS
Just received at
J. F. ELLEN'S.

R. HOE & CO.
PATENT GROUND
MOVABLE AND SOLID TOOTH
CIRCULAR SAWS.
Send for Catalogue with Illustrations.
R. HOE & CO. 31 Gold St. N. Y.

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
Winter Arrangement.—1871-2.

The new line of road between Danville and Cumberland,
will be opened on Monday the 12th inst., and on and after
that date, trains for Portland and Boston, via new road and
Levittown, will leave upper depot at 10:45 A. M.; lower depot
10:45 A. M., via Augusta.
For Bangor and East Skowhegan, leave upper depot at
4:53 P. M., lower depot at 4:52 P. M. Night Express
from Bangor and East Skowhegan, leave upper depot at
10:45 A. M., via Augusta.
Night Express, with sleeping car, for Boston, via Augusta,
leaves lower depot at 6:15 P. M.
Trains will be due from Portland and Boston at upper de-
pot at 4:53 P. M.; lower depot at 4:52 P. M. Night Express
from Boston at 6 A. M. daily, except Monday.
Mixed trains from Bangor at 6:30 P. M.
Night Express from Portland via Lewiston, leaves upper de-
pot at 6 A. M., and through freight for Boston, same depot
at 6:40 A. M. Lower depot for Portland, via Augusta, at 7:45
A. M.
Freight train from Portland will be due at upper depot at
1:55 P. M., and through freight from Boston at 10:45 A. M.
From Portland via Augusta, lower depot, 1:50 P. M.
EDWIN NOYES, Supt.
L. L. LINCOLN, Asst. Supt.
Nov., 1871

Portland and Boston Stea. ers.
The STANCH and SUP Sea-Ging
JOHN BROOKS and MONTREAL,
Having large and commodious Cabins and
superior state room accommodations will run,
during the season, as follows:
Leaving Daily, Atlantic Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf,
Boston, (Sundays excepted).
At 7 o'clock A. M.
These Steamers have been newly fitted up with steam ap-
paratus for heating cabins and state rooms, and now afford
the most convenient and comfortable means of transportation
between Boston and Portland.
Passengers by this long established line obtain every com-
fort and convenience, arrive in season to take the earliest
train out of the city, and avoid the inconvenience of waiting
late at night.
Freight taken at Low Rates.
Mark goods care P. S. Packet Co.
Fare \$1.50. State Rooms may be secured in advance by
mail.
April 12, 1872. L. BILLINGS, Agent.

MAINE STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
NEW ARRANGEMENT.
SEMI-WEEKLY LINE.
On and after the 18th inst., the fine steamer
Driggs and Francoula, sail until further notice
as follows:
Leave Bangor Wharf, Portland, every MONDAY and THURSDAY,
at 6 P. M., and leave Pier 38 E. N. New York, every
MONDAY and Thursday, at 8 P. M.
The Driggs and Francoula are fitted with fine accommo-
dations for passengers, making this the most convenient and
comfortable route for travellers between New York and Maine.
Passage in State Rooms \$5. Cabin Passage \$4. Meals extra.
Goods forwarded to and from Montreal, Quebec, Halifax,
St. John, and all parts of Maine. Shippers are requested to
send their freight to the Steamer as early as 4 P. M., on day
they leave Portland.
For freight or passage apply to
HICKS, FOX, Gale's Wharf, Portland.
J. R. AMES, Pier 38 E. N. New York.

All Right, Again!
WM. L. MAXWELL
having procured two
FIRST CLASS
WORKMEN,
is ready to fill all orders on Peg-
ged Calf Boots at the shortest no-
tice possible. Also
REPAIRING
done in the neatest manner at
short notice. Or if you want ready made
BOOTS & SHOES,
or
RUBBER BOOTS & SHOES
of most any kind, call at Maxwell's and get them, for he has
the largest stock and best assortment to be found in town,
and of a superior quality.
ARCTIC OVERS.
Congress and Buckle, Men's, Women's and Misses', which will
be sold low for cash.
Nov. 10, 1870. 20

BILL HEADS!
Of all Quality, Style and Prices
AT THE MAIL OFFICE.

MADAM FOY'S
Corset Skirt Supporter
Combines in one garment an Elegantly Fitting Corset
and a Perfect Skirt Supporter, and is just the article needed
by every lady who consults HEALTH, COMFORT and
STYLISH. The most desirable of the kind ever offered to the
public.
FOR SALE BY
MRS. S. E. PERCIVAL.
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 work-
manlike manner. He is ready to contract for the erec-
tion of buildings, &c., and having had considerable ex-
perience, he is confident that he can give satisfaction to
his employers.
DRAUGHTING AND DESIGNING done and Plans of
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NEW CHANDELIERS AND LAMP
GOODS
Just received at
J. F. ELLEN'S.

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 work-
manlike manner. He is ready to contract for the erec-
tion of buildings, &c., and having had considerable ex-
perience, 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., 1871. 1871

Kennebec County.—In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the
second Monday of April, 1872.
SARAH J. BURELL, widow of ALBERT BURELL, late
of Waterville, in said county, deceased, having present-
ed her application for allowance out of the personal estate of
said deceased.
Ordered, That notice thereof be given three weeks suc-
cessively prior to the second Monday of May next, in the Mail,
newspaper printed in Waterville, that all persons interested
may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augus-
ta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition
should not be granted.
H. K. BAKER, Judge.

CALL AT O. F. MAYO'S.
AND get a pair of Gent's fine hand made Shoes.
NEW CHANDELIERS AND LAMP
GOODS
Just received at
J. F. ELLEN'S.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS.
R. H. EDDY,
SOLICITOR OF PATENTS
For Inventions, Trade Marks, or Designs,
No. 76 State Street, opposite Kilby Street,
BOSTON.

AFTER an extensive practice of upwards of thirty years
continues to secure Patents in the United States; also in
Great Britain, France and other foreign countries. Careful
Specifications, Assignments, and all papers for Patents ac-
cording to reasonable terms, with dispatch. Resolves made to
determine the validity and utility of Patents of Inventions,
and legal and other advice rendered in all matters touching
the same. Copies of the claims of any patent secured by re-
sulting one dollar. Assignments recorded in Washington.
No Agency in the United States possesses superior
facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the
patentability of Inventions.
All necessity of a journey to Washington to procure a Patent,
and the usual great delay there, are here saved inventors.

TESTIMONIALS.
"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most capable and success-
ful practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse."
CHARLES MASON, Commissioner of Patents.
"I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they can-
not employ a more competent and trustworthy, and
more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure
for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent
Office."
Late Commissioner of Patents.
"Mr. R. H. Eddy has made for me over THIRTY applica-
tions for Patents, having given him accurate and trustworthy cases.
Such unmistakable proof of great talents and ability on his
part leads me to recommend all inventors to apply to him to
procure their patents, and to be assured that he will be the
most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at very
reasonable charges."
Boston, Jan. 1, 1872.—1728 JOHN TAGGART."

CAUTION
TO FEMALES IN DELICATE HEALTH.

DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Endicott Street,
Boston, is consulted daily, for all diseases incident to
the female system. Protruding Uteri or Falling of the Womb,
Pleur Abuse, Suppression and other Menstrual Derange-
ments, are all treated on new and pathological principles, and
speedy relief granted in a very few days. So invariably
certain is the new mode of treatment, that most obstinate
complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon re-
joices in perfect health.
Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience, in the cure
of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.
Boarding accommodation for patients who may wish to stay
in Boston a few days and who cannot visit home.
Dr. Dow, since 1846, having confined his whole attention
to the cure of diseases of the female system, has acquired a
special practice for the cure of Private Diseases of the Female
System, and is now consulting at his office, No. 7 Endicott Street,
Boston. All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not
be answered.
Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Boston, July 26, 1871. 176

A LECTURE
TO YOUNG MEN.

Just Published, in a sealed Envelope. Price six cents.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Medical
Cure of Spermatorrhea, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary
Emission, Sexual Depravity, and other Menstrual Derange-
ments, Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy, and the
Mental and Physical Insecurities, Resulting from Self-Abuse.
By J. H. KELLY, M. D., Author of the
"Green Book," &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture,
clearly proves from the results of his analysis, that the cause
of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without
medicines, and without dangerous surgical operations, blood-
letting, blistering, or other violent means, and that the
afflicted person may be cured, by means of which every sufferer,
no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself
without the aid of a physician, and without the expense of
a visit to a doctor, and without the loss of time.
SEND A BOON TO THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS.
Under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-
paid on receipt of six cents, or the price of the Lecture.
Also, Dr. Kelley's "Marriage Guide," price 25
cents. Address the publishers,
G. L. CLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York, Post-Office Box 4,566.

DR. G. S. PALMER,
DENTAL OFFICE,
over
ALDEN'S JEWELRY
STORE,
opp People's Nat'l Bank,
WATERVILLE, ME.
Chloroform, Ether or Ni-
trous Oxide Gas administered when desired

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,
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 as-
sortment 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.
Alighting to a cash business hereafter, I shall of course
be able to give customers even better terms than hereto-
fore, 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 set-
tle all the old accounts of the firm, and all indebted are re-
quested to call and pay their bills immediately.
O. F. MAYO.

CARDS!
ALL KINDS.
Wedding,
Address,
Traveling,
Business,
Tags,
Tickets,
&c., &c. &c.

YOU CAN BUY GOODS
AS CHEAP
OF O. F. MAYO
As at any place on the River.
Sash, Doors,
BLINDS AND WINDOW FRAMES
THE undersigned at his New Factory at Crommett's Mills,
Waterville, in Maine, manufactures and sells at the
above articles of various sizes, the prices of which will be
found as low as the same quality of work can be bought any-
where in the State. The stock and workmen will be of
the first quality, and our work is warranted to be what it
is represented to be.
Our Doors will be kiln-dried with DRYHEAT, and not
with steam—Orders solicited by mail or otherwise.
J. FURBISH.
Waterville, August, 1870. 45

NEW CARPETS.
Beautiful Patterns, at
J. F. ELLEN'S.
YOU CAN BUY GOODS
AS CHEAP
OF O. F. MAYO
As at any place on the River.
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J. FURBISH.
Waterville, August, 1870. 45

HOUSE, SIGN AND ARRAGE
PAINTING
ALSO GRASSING, GLAZING AND PAPERING
G. H. ESTY
continues to meet all orders
the above line, in a man-
ner that has given satis-
faction to the best employ-
ed for a period that indicates
the quality of his work.
Orders promptly attended
to on application at his shop
Main Street,
opposite Marston's Block
WATERVILLE.

THE RICHMOND RANGE.
SO highly praised by those who have used and sold to
pass all other Stoves yet invented, for efficiency, fuel
economy, and durability.
ARNOLD & MEADERS.
THE SALEM PURE WHITE LEAD
WARRANTED as pure and white as any in the world
sold by
ARNOLD & MEADERS.
OUR STOCK OF
HARDWARE, BUILDING MATERIALS,
Paints and Oils, Nails and Glass,
unusually large, and to those about to build or repair,
shall offer extra inducements.
ARNOLD & MEADERS.
Novelty Wringers.
We have just received six