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Maxham & Wing

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GOD KNOWS.

True secrets of the guilty heart,
Far-hidden from the sight of those
Who, knowing them, would shrink and start,
God knows!

However hid by saint-like face,
The current of the life that flows
Away from Heaven, away from grace,
God knows!

The fits of life—its joys and distress,
Its many secret, unknown woes,
Its wrongs that seem without redress—
God knows!

The acts which banish peace and rest,
Though hidden both from friends and foes,
Though buried in a silent breast,
God knows!

The dark deceit, the subtle guile,
The slander, dealing hidden blows,
The malice cloaked beneath a smile,
God knows!

God knows! And in His own good time
Will strip from men their whitened clothes,
And crush in shame the sons of crime;
The meek will fall, the truth be known,
And honest men stand forth alone!

EZEKIEL'S CALCULATIONS.

BY MARY E. COMSTOCK.

CHAPTER I.

"I calculate it means something," said Ezekiel; "and when I calculate there's generally a foundation for calculation."

Ezekiel touched up his thousand-dollar span of grays as he spoke, and sat erect. The landscape spread out before him was one of remarkable beauty, but he seemed unconscious of its charms. Ezekiel Pratt, owner of the finest farm, the best horses, and the biggest barn in all the country round, was calculating. This favorite mental exercise absorbed him. Ezekiel was short in stature and thick set. His small, keen eyes glanced shrewdly from beneath heavy brows, and his small ears were overshadowed by bushy locks of black, abundant hair. Ezekiel's features were harmonious. He was accounted a very good looking man. He owed no man a penny. By his neighbors he was considered rich.

Ezekiel had been twice married. His mother was at present keeping house for him and taking care of his children.

They were expecting company at Ezekiel's house. Ezekiel was hurrying up to be in ample time to meet the train this bright, still morning in early summer. Ezekiel's thoughts were busy.

"She never would have quit teaching and come up here if she had not a particular idea," I calculate. She ain't the girl to act without a motive, and he rained the grays around a curve of the river road, and at the light touch of the whip they sped on towards the Ossageatche depot.

Ezekiel was on his way to meet his pretty young sister-in-law, who had written and asked his mother if it would be convenient to them to have her come and stay awhile. She had closed her school, and if they did not write her to the contrary, she would come and spend a little time among the hills. She wanted to see the children, and she wanted to see the old place. To-day was the day appointed for her coming. Ezekiel had done a great deal of calculating within the last few days. He made a mental abstract of the calculations as he drove along the river's winding course.

"Just eleven months next week it will be since Ellen died. Priscilla came and took care of her then. Prissy showed herself a powerful worker that time, considering the genteel way she has. She never shirked a particle. She didn't expect to find Ellen so sick, she said. Likely enough she wouldn't have come if she had known there was so much to do. Still, Prissy was always willing. Prissy is one of the willing kind."

"Whoa there, whoas, Silas. Frisky creeper ain't you? Want a tight rein? Ezekiel Pratt can give you that. Guess there isn't much he has control of that he can't rein in."

"Now Ellen was just about as frisky as that 'ere colt when I first got acquainted with her. She was a pretty girl; and always smiling and saying a smart word; always ready to go or to come to or to laugh or cry. My sakes, what a spirit she had! She had a power of workin' too; I calculate on that. We hadn't been married two years before she sobered right down wonderful. There wasn't a better working woman anywhere in the country, if I do say it. She had sick spells but she worked right on summa' winter. She was the best wife in these parts anywhere around. Steady at business day and night, cooking, and mending, and darning, and tending babies, and everything looking as neat and slick as a whistle. Times are different now," and Ezekiel sighed.

"Mother, she's come to stay; but she's getting pretty old, and things go to waste considerable. Prissy's coming means something, I'm calculating. She sets a heap by the children. She knows there ain't such a farm anywhere about as ours is, if it is off the main road. She's a thorough going industrious girl. She would not be stopping teaching now if it didn't mean something."

"The grays here struck the old plank road, and Ezekiel, whose stiff joints rebelled at the jolt, braced himself and drew in the grays."

"Now, Prissy she's a stirring girl," he resumed when they struck the clay road again. "Uncommon good teacher, so they say. The children need teaching. I believe she'd make every bit as smart a woman as ever Ellen was. She knows how to take care of the sick, too, and my rheumatism begins to trouble me considerable. Prissy took all the care of Ellen, and saw to everything, and kept things going on like clock work."

"Ellen didn't need a great sight done for her it is true; kept up till the last minute. Then the fever came and Prissy came and took charge of everything. Ellen didn't speak from morning till night when she lay there. But she hadn't been much of a talker for a good many years. I always rather discouraged long stories. They hinder work. So does a great sight of reading. Now Prissy is most fond of books; that's one trouble, but Ellen was so at first. Prissy would get to taking an interest in saying. She'd come into the traces same as the others did, I calculate."

An hour or two later a boy and a girl talked together down by the orchard fence.

"Sammy, you get up on the post and see if they are in sight round the bend. Oh! do you suppose she will come?"

"Of course she'll come. Didn't she write that she would?"

"Don't it seem good, Sammy, to have on our best clothes. Grandma wouldn't have let us dress up if I hadn't asked father and got him to say yes. Oh! wasn't Aunt Prissy good when mamma was sick. How she did cry when old Mrs. Goodenough said that mamma worked herself to death! Mamma used to look so pleased when Aunt Prissy used to bring flowers and put them on the little stand by the bed. Aunt Prissy used to tie the prettiest ones together for mamma to hold in her hand."

"Mamma used to like the little blue book too," said the boy.

"What little blue book?"

"One of the books auntie had in her trunk, don't you know? When she got her bread and

pies in the oven, baking, she used to snatch the blue one and go into the bedroom as quick and read mamma, and I used to watch the oven, 'cause mamma liked the reading. She used to look-most well, and said it rested her."

"I'm so glad auntie's coming," said the little girl.

"She'll laugh," said Sammy. "The way they all do over to Ed Barlow's. Father never laughs when he's in the house, and grandma never does, unless we have some great company. Aunt Prissy used to laugh, and talk ever so much."

"Oh! I hope she will come," said Maggie. "Of course she'll come," said the boy.

CHAPTER II.

"I calculate," said Ezekiel, "that things are workin' pretty smooth." This calculation of Ezekiel was made about a week after the date of our first chapter. "I never saw a girl take hold of things so. She's making over her old dresses for Mag, and cutting over my old clothes for Sam. She's fixed up their rooms with pictures; that's nonsense to be sure, but then it goes to show which way the wind blows. But she's as chatty and pleasant as a basket of chips to mother. I don't care about so much talk myself, but then she'd get over that, I expect. I never see her settle down and take to work more contented. She knows there's no place like the old farm. It's a good deal better for her, than teachin'." She gets on too high a strain sometimes amusin' the children, but I keep a steady hand. She'll prize her fortune all the more if it don't come too easy. It spoils women to let 'em know you set a great store by 'em. Makes 'em too exacting. Be sides, 'tisn't as though Priscilla brought property with her. Teachers don't lay up a great deal. Now when I come to terms, I shall tell Prissy she can have half the profits of the dairy regular for pin-money for her and the children, and she can have a share of the pound sweatings every year to send to her mother free of charge. I call that pretty handsome. I shan't flatter her any. I don't believe in such things."

She's a sensible girl and knows what it is to get such a home as this. She helps mither pretty considerable with the housework, but she'd take right hold if she had an interest."

The early summer days sped on with their dew and glow and shine and perfumed flower bells and bird songs.

Prissy made constant Paradise for the children. Her sunny content beamed over on all about her. Prissy freshened up the whole house.

"I don't think much of these knick-knacks and of rummaging up old things for curtains and cushions, though the parlor does look considerable as Ellen used to have it before she got poorly. But then I can put up with the fancy doings, for I calculate it shows you see, what she would do in time, if she had an interest and was mistress on the farm. I don't say a great deal, I never do. I ain't going to act as though I was so droll pleased if she does take pains. I never did by Ellen."

CHAPTER III.

Prissy came down stairs one bright royal morning. Dow lay on the clover. The birds were holding a grand concert.

Prissy opened doors and windows, and let in floods of sunshine. Grandma had had a bad night, and Prissy coaxed her to take an extra nap while she took up the duties of the day.

Prissy felt as sociable as the birds. The trickiness of the fresh little breeze that stirred the leaves crisped itself into her mentality.

Ezekiel came in, and set down two brimming pails of milk.

"Good morning, Ezekiel."

No response. Ezekiel turned to go again.

"How do you do this morning?"

"Well enough. Why?" and the man slouched his hat down over his eyes.

"Oh, nothing in particular, only I thought you might like to tell," and Prissy smoothed the snowy folds of a fresh table-cloth and went on with breakfast preparations.

"I calculate it's about time to make my arrangements," soliloquized Ezekiel, as he went toward the stables. "The weeks they're slipping away, and she might as well be taking an interest in dead earnest."

Old Mrs. Goodenough would probably have confirmed Ezekiel's opinion if she had been privileged by remarking that this was literally the kind of 'interest' Prissy's sister had taken.

"To night when the cows are milked," mentally continued Ezekiel, "I'll ask her to go over to the graveyard, and we'll talk the matter over."

When the sun hung low in the west and a brooding hush was upon everything, Ezekiel stood leaning, with folded arms against the fence, and looked away over the wheat field and the big meadow.

"I calculate she's been expectin' it before. But twasn't best to be fast. It's well enough to have it understood that a woman can't step into such a home as this every day, and he walked slowly toward the house."

"Hilloa! who's that?"

The ejaculation was forced from Ezekiel by the unusual sight of a spirited bay reined up to the gate and a gentlemanly looking person alighting from a covered buggy.

"Tain't the minister, and it don't look like a chap to trade horses. Somebody on some other sort of business, I calculate."

Ezekiel took the shorter route through the south barn, reached the house and entered by the side door.

No one met him and told him that a stranger awaited him. Ezekiel was surprised at this. He made his way through the cool parlor that Prissy kept garnished with flowers and periodicals.

Prissy's beaming face first attracted his attention. Then a tall, handsome man, with an expression of countenance at once intellectual and genial, rose and was presented as Prissy's friend, Mr. Hastings.

"He introduced himself to her while he was waiting for me," soliloquized Ezekiel. "Like enough now, he's in the railroad company's interest and they want some of my land."

A few general remarks were made, and still Prissy remained in the room and joined in the conversation, and the stranger did not introduce his errand.

"If you want to see me on any business," finally remarked Ezekiel when a pause occurred, "I suppose we can step into the next room," glancing as he spoke, at Prissy.

"I am obliged to you," replied Mr. Hastings with deliberation, while a mischievous gleam shot into his eye. "But I am taking a little vacation from business now. I called especially to see Miss Felton this evening. We are old acquaintances, Mr. Pratt. I am fortunate in finding her at home this evening, after my long ride over your beautiful hills."

Ezekiel presently found himself one too many. The experience was a novel one. He walked out under the elms.

"I calculate he's principal of some school or other. Perhaps he wants to engage Prissy for a teacher. He talked about vacation. I ought to have put my claims in ahead maybe; but then 'twon't be anything binding if she should talk about teachin'. I don't calculate she will. She's got her calculations same as I have. She's a sensible girl, and her comin' up here meant something. I might have told her my plans before, I s'pose. But 'twain't the best way to be in too much of a hurry."

Meanwhile Prissy was saying to Mr. Hastings: "Your supposition was correct; I did not expect to stay here so long. My sister Ellen left me a very solemn charge. I have told you something of my father's life. She wished me, to take guardianship of her children, so far as circumstances would allow. She wished me if possible to take entire charge of little Maggie. With one proviso, however. If I should see that after her death a new bond was formed between father and daughter; if I should find that the child's influence was making Mr. Pratt a gentler, larger-hearted man, I was to let her remain with him. I have not felt able to decide hastily in acting in accordance with the spirit of my Ellen's request. I have studied the children and their home since I have been here. I am convinced that the father is impervious to their sweet influences, and that their young lives will be blighted, or at least embittered, if they remain with him in a home so barren and unloving. I think that I can win Mr. Pratt's consent to take Maggie away with me. I have plans for Sammy which I hope will be developed soon."

George Hastings declined Mr. Pratt's offer of hospitality, and went out into the moonlight that night for his ride over the hills.

Ezekiel helped him unhitch his horse. "You were speaking about vacation," he remarked; "and as you are leaving these parts for good, I thought I might as well ask whether you were trying to engage Priscilla to teach the coming year; because you see," and Ezekiel hesitated and stammered in view of a binding engagement on Prissy's part to teach, "she's hardly in a situation to decide."

"I believe," said Mr. Hastings, slowly gathering up the reins, "that Miss Felton does not now expect to teach again at all."

"So I calculate," was Ezekiel's mental response as they exchanged good-nights, and the stranger drove away.

Ezekiel re-entered the house immediately, but Prissy was no more visible that night.

The next day Priscilla Felton slipped a little roll of bills into Ezekiel's hand.

"I must go back to Hempstead to-morrow," she said. "Here is the amount I have calculated due for my board, these weeks that I have been here. Can you take me to the depot in the morning or shall I have Hewes send his 'accommodation' up for me?"

"Back to Hempstead! Board!" repeated Ezekiel. "Why, Priscilla, I had calculated you was going to stay here right along!"

"I must return to-morrow," said Prissy. Circumstances make it necessary."

"Well now," said Ezekiel, "I had been afraid the stranger had made an engagement with you."

"Yes," said Priscilla without looking up; she was pulling a morning glory to pieces. There has been an engagement between Mr. Hastings and myself two years or more. We are to be married next month."

Ezekiel rose abruptly, clapped his hat on his head, and went out to see the field hands.

"It's sort o' stunnin'," said Ezekiel "comin' so sudden!"

"I had no idea that Prissy had been layin' up anything," said Ezekiel that afternoon when he had been talking with Miss Felton. She must have had good wages for teachin'. And she wants to take Maggie and do well by her. Fact is, Maggie ain't very strong, and I calculate it might be something of a savin'. It's faddin' but considering Priscilla couldn't stay, she made a good thing of it paying her board, that's a fact. I always said that Prissy was one of the willin' kind!" and Ezekiel sighed.

The next day Ezekiel drove the grays along the river road again to meet the train. Due at the Ossageatche depot at 10.30 A. M. Maggie and Sammy were going home with Aunt Prissy, and they were going to stay until after her wedding, at least.

What a day was that for the children as the train went whizzing away among green fields and groves, and pretty villages, and bustling towns, and over bridges spanning winding streams, and through leafy valleys. There was a dear little baby on the next seat that played with Maggie, and was better even than doll Evalina for whom Aunt Prissy had made a new travelling dress for this very journey.

Aunt Prissy bought a picture paper for Sammy, and Sammy got acquainted with a boy. He looked like a good boy, and he was alone. Aunt Prissy let Sammy go and sit with him and show him his picture paper. There was no fear of grandma's frown or father's check.

Aunt Prissy had her own pleasant thoughts, and she felt as though Ellen's glorified spirit might feel an added thrill of joy in knowing her children's happiness. She could not know that this was so, but the thought was a pleasant one.

Ezekiel drove slowly home alone from the Ossageatche depot. He forgot either to urge or curb the grays. They took their ain gait, and Ezekiel pulled his hat down over his eyes and gave himself up to his own reflections.

"I didn't calculate on this," said Ezekiel Pratt.

The Richmond Enquirer, in the course of an article on the Presidency, after stating the objection of Southern rebels to voting for a man for President who contributed to their defeat in the field, an objection holding good against even General Hancock, says: "With Mr. Greeley it is quite another thing. He was not a soldier in the war at all. He was not in power—and he used all his influence, to permit the South to depart in peace, and afterward to settle the difficulty upon any terms that were

honorable alike to both sections. Every confederate soldier in the South can vote for Greeley without feeling that he has made any sacrifice of his principles or his manhood."

BYRON.—In a notice of a new biography of Lord Byron by Karl Elze, the British Quarterly says:

We must be permitted to say that the carrying of Karl Elze against the moral and religious cant which he supposes has stunted Byron's meed of praise, is without foundation. We are bold to say that so far from moral and religious bigotry standing in the way of a high estimate of Byron's literary merits, no more unstinted eulogy of his great poetical genius has been lavished upon him than by religious men. Karl Elze, and critics like him, are angry that religious men will not permit the admitted claim of literary genius to condone immoralities, or to exempt a man from ordinary moral responsibilities. Moore's canon that men of genius cannot be expected to practice the morality of ordinary men, destroys the fundamental principles of moral obligation, and contradicts the teaching of Him who 'did no sin.' What ever allowance in forming moral judgments of men has to be made for peculiarities of temperament, must be made for other species of morbid sensitiveness, as well as for that of poetical genius. So far from relaxing moral requirements in the case of men of genius, we contend that the possession of genius—of greater power of spiritual insight, a deeper sense of the harmony and beauty of things, and a larger apprehension of their meanings—only adds to the self-controlling forces, and therefore to the responsibilities of genius. It is a libel on the history of men of genius, as well as a contradiction of the noblest teachings of mankind, to urge such a plea on behalf of exceptional profligates like Byron, Goethe, and Voltaire. Not in any Rhadamantine spirit of severity, but in the interests of morality and religion, we demand that while making full allowance for the infirmities of our nature, men of genius shall be judged as ordinary men are judged. No admiration of the transcendent genius of Byron should make us falter even in our denunciations of one of the most profligate lives that disgrace the annals of literature. Only the plea of insanity, as affecting moral responsibility, can for a moment be permitted to reverse or soften our judgment. He who knows the minds and hearts that he has given will judge righteous and merciful judgment; but there is an end of moral distinctions, if without special cause we are to condone systematic and wanton lust like Byron's simply because he was a great poetical genius. As religious men, we must claim the right to apply the tests and standards of purity and of the religion of the New Testament to all men. If the teaching of Christ be true at all, then we must judge men like Byron by it. Men of genius as transcendent as Byron have reverently acknowledged this law of life. It is time that we had done with the cant that would have it otherwise.

Rev. James Leonard Corning went to Switzerland a couple of years ago and wrote back with some enthusiasm of the good effects of using wine as a beverage. A longer stay has opened his eyes and modified his opinions, and he frankly owns up to his mistake. He finds a drinking shop on every corner, and the land cursed with the baleful effects of alcoholic poison. The tables of longevity run low in spite of that health-giving mountain air, and he thinks the tipping and guzzling habits of the people furnish the most satisfactory explanation. It is a curious fact, the men who defend wine-drinking as a temperance measure, and instance the case of wine-growing countries, either are not thoroughly familiar with their social statistics or love wine too well themselves. So *La Constitution*, one of the ablest French papers, in a recent issue, laments a disastrous increase of intemperance in that country, and says the French race is deteriorating daily. Its testimony is: "Men begin with wine, soon the palate is palsied, and asks for strong excitement. Alcohol is taken. In forty years the consumption of alcohol has tripled in France."—[The Advance.]

O little fool, that has published a little book full of little poems or other sputtering tokens of an uneasy condition, how I love you for the one soft nerve of special sensibility that runs through your exiguous organism, and the phosphorescent particles in your unilluminated intelligence! But if you don't leave your spun-sugar confectionery business once in a while, and come out among lusty men,—the bristly, pachydermatous fellows that hew out the highways for the material progress of society, and the broad shouldered, out-of-door men that fight for the great prizes of life,—you will come to think that the spun sugar business is the chief end of man, and begin to feel and look as if you felt as much about common people as that personage of whom Tourgueneff says that "he had the air of his own statue erected by national subscription."—[The Poet at the Breakfast Table.]

As our grand parents were not, as a general thing, accustomed to very frequent bathing, and as they were a healthy folk, Dr. Nichols concludes that the explanation is found in the fact that they kept the pores of the skin open by exercise and perspiration, in the open air. He thinks that dry friction over the whole surface of the body, once a day, or once in two days, is often of more service than the application of water. A proper and judicious use of water is to be commended; but human beings are not amphibious. Nature indicates that the functions of the skin should be kept in order mainly by muscular exercise, by exciting natural perspiration by labor; and delicious as is the bath, and healthful, under proper regulations, it is no substitute for that exercise of body without which all the functions become abnormal.

The Committee of the Maine Editors' and Publishers' Association, to whom was entrusted the matter of making arrangements for the annual excursion, have decided on July 9th, as the day of departure from Portland, and Mt. Desert as the "objective point" of the expedition.

Oiling the points of nails will save "elbow grease," in driving them into hard wood. The philosophy of taking care of furniture is thus concisely summed up by *The Technologist*: "Keep water away from everything porous, alcohol from varnish, and acids from marble."

THE CATOYE.

The catoye is a long, slim, sick and sorry-looking skeleton, with a gray wolf-skin stretched over it, a tolerably bushy tail that forever sags down with a despairing expression of forsakenness and misery, a furtive and evil eye, and a long, sharp face, with slightly lifted lip and exposed teeth. He has a general slinking expression all over. The catoye is a living, breathing allegory of want. He is *always* hungry. He is always poor, out of luck and friendless. The meanest creatures despise him, and even the fleas would desert him for a velocipede. He is so spiritless and cowardly that even while his exposed teeth are pretending a threat, the rest of his face is apologizing for it. And he is so homely!—so scrawny, and ribby, and course-haired and pitiful. When he sees you he lifts his lip and lets a flash of his teeth out, and then turns a little out of the course he was pursuing, depresses his head a bit, and strikes a long soft-footed trot through the sage-bush, glancing over his shoulder at you from time to time, till he is about out of easy pistol range, and then he stops and takes a deliberate survey of you; he will trot fifty yards and stop again—another fifty and stop again; and finally the gray of his gliding body blends with the gray of the sage brush, and he disappears. All this is when you make no demonstration against him; but if you do, he develops a livelier interest in his journey, and instantly electrifies his heels and puts such a deal of real estate between himself and your weapon, that by the time you have raised the hammer you see that you need a minnie rifle, and by the time you have "drawn a bead," on him you see well enough that nothing but an unusually long-winded streak of lightning could reach him where he is now. But if you start a swift-footed dog after him, you will enjoy it ever so much—especially if it is a dog that has a good opinion of himself, and has been brought up to think he knows a mething about speed. The catoye will go swinging gently off on that deceitful trot of his, and every little while he will smile a fraudulent smile over his shoulder that will fill the time you have raised the hammer you see that you need a minnie rifle, and by the time you have "drawn a bead," on him you see well enough that nothing but an unusually long-winded streak of lightning could reach him where he is now. But if you start a swift-footed dog after him, you will enjoy it ever so much—especially if it is a dog that has a good opinion of himself, and has been brought up to think he knows a mething about speed. The catoye will go swinging gently off on that deceitful trot of his, and every little while he will smile a fraudulent smile over his shoulder that will fill the time you have raised the hammer you see that you need a minnie rifle, and by the time you have "drawn a bead," on him you see well enough that nothing but an unusually long-winded streak of lightning could reach him where he is now. 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New Advertisements.

WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLET

remedies. In a popular form, for the Cure of
BRONCHITIS AND LUNG DISEASES.
 The **USEFULNESS AND ULCERATION** of the **THROAT**
 is completely relieved, and statements are constantly
 made by the proprietor of relief in cases of Throat difficulty
 and standing.

CAUTION. Don't be deceived by worthless
 imitations. Get only **WELLS' CAR**

NEE MADE RAPIDLY with Stencil and
Check Outfits. Catalogues, samples
FREE. S. M. SPENCER, Brattleboro, Vt.

FREE TO BOOK AGENTS
We will send a handsome Prospectus of our New Little Family Bible containing over 450 fine Scripture Pictures free to any Book Agent; free of charge.
JESUS NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Phila., Pa.

LIFE AND HEALTH SAVED
Thousands rescued from humanity's grave. A sure preventive of "Nervous Debility," "Neurasthenia," "Chlorosis," "Anemia," "Leucorrhoea," "Catarrhs," "Gonorrhea," "Syphilis," "Scrophulous Affections," "Pneumonia," "Tuberculosis," "Consumption," "Hysteria," "Melancholia," "Manic Depression," "Epilepsy," "Dementia," "Paranoia," "Schizophrenia," "Alcoholism," "Drug Addiction," "Opium Habit," "Morphine Dependence," "Cocaine Abuse," "Heroin Addiction," "Marijuana Use," "Baconianism," "Lycanthropy," "Pyromania," "Kleptomania," "Compulsive Disorder," "Obsessive Compulsion," "Phobia," "Agoraphobia," "Social Anxiety Disorder," "Generalized Anxiety Disorder," "Major Depressive Disorder," "Bipolar Disorder," "Schizoaffective Disorder," "Delusional Disorder," "Persecutory Delusion," "Grandiose Delusion," "Somatic Delusion," "Jealousy Delusion," "Religious Delusion," "Nihilistic Delusion," "Apocalyptic Delusion," "Cybernetic Delusion," "Technological Delusion," "Environmental Delusion," "Cosmic Delusion," "Transcendental Delusion," "Spiritual Delusion," "Magical Delusion," "Occult Delusion," "Paranormal Delusion," "Supernatural Delusion," "Unnatural Delusion," "Impossible Delusion," "Incomprehensible Delusion," "Unspeakable Delusion," "Unfathomable Delusion," "Unimaginable Delusion," "Unconceivable Delusion," "Unbelievable Delusion," "Unthinkable Delusion," "Unfathomable Delusion," "Unimaginable Delusion," "Unconceivable Delusion," "Unbelievable Delusion," "Unthinkable Delusion."

AGENTS WANTED FOR
"JESUS."

BY CHARLES F. DEEM, D. D.
the divinely established and rationalist method. The most
popular and rapidly selling religious work ever issued
by Circulans, address U. S. PUBLISHING CO., N. Y.
discussant: Chicago or St. Louis.

It is well known in its native country as having superior qualities, and has been long used as a means of purifying the blood, and as a remedy for various tonic properties known to Martineau, Liver and Spleen, Tumors, Dropsy, Poverty of the Blood, Debility, Weakness of the Intestines, Utterly Exhausted Organs.

DR. J. WELLS' EXTRACT OF JURUBEBA.

It strengthens and nourishes. Like natrium it acts on the stomach, it assimilates and diffuses the circulation, giving vigor and health. It regulates the bowels, quiets the nerves, acts directly on the organs, and by its powerful Tonic and Regenerative properties produces healthy and vigorous action to the system.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, Plat. St. New
Sole Agent for the United States
One Dollar per bottle. Send for Circular.

ENTS WANTED, for "Convent L...
Escaped ban. A brave, true book. One last
in a week. CONN. P. CO., Hartford.

E A L T

most popular medicine for nervous troubles (th
other ailments), is

DODD'S NERVINE, and Invigorator.

BURNHAM'S

NEW TURBINE is in general use throughout the U.S. A six inch, is used by the Government in the Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Its simplicity of construction and the power it transmits renders it the best water wheel ever invented. Sample free.

#46 N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

FOR
ENTS.
D AGENTS EVERYWHERE
RE MONEY
of Every Day Wants, containing 30,000 Rec
Department of Human Affairs, is any other
From \$25 to \$40 a week insured. To be for every
r, Farmer, Trade, and Profession. For the Sick and
table book of permanent value to every wid
responsible person. It sells itself. Extra terms.
REED, 139 Elgin Street, New York.

OUR DIGESTION ;
or, MY JOLLY FRIEND'S SECRET.
Who adds the most taking and saleable book in the market to a vitally important subject. It is by a popular writer on health. It is for the practical and handsome book ever sold by subscription. The people are eager for such a book, and will bring it to them. Write for terms, &c., free.
J. W. MACLEAN, Publisher, 8 School St., Boston.

KENNEDY'S HEMLOCK OINTMENT
The proprietor, has, by the assistance of the most eminent Physicians and Chemists, succeeded in utilizing the medicinal properties of the Hemlock.

Tree, and obtained a valuable preparation
be applied as a Salve or Plaster for R
tism, Croup, Pain or Soreness of the
Chest or Stomach, Piles, Felt Rheum,
Sores, Ulcers, Blisters, Sore Corns,
Bites, Chilblains, Sore Breasts and
Ring worms, Chafes, and Skin Diseases
inflammatory nature.

W. W. WHEATLEY
Portland

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THE BEST PAPER! TRY IT

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is the cheapest and best
rated weekly paper published. Every subscriber
from 10 to 15 original subscribers for year

...ventions, Agriculture, Horticulture, and
...Farm Implements, and every new discovery
...A year's number contains 832 pages and
...engravings. Thousands of volumes are prepared
...and reference. The practical receipts are pre-
...menes the subscription price. Terms, \$5 a year
...cents sent free. May be had of all News Dealers.
...ENTS obtained on the best terms. Models of
...s and sketches examined, and a advice free. All
...published in the Scientific American the week they
...For Pamphlets, 10 per cent., containing laws and
...for obtaining Patents.
...press for paper, or concerning Patents, MUNN
...k Row, N.Y.- Branch office, cor. W. and 7
...d Street, D.C.

1873.

New Spring Millinery
 Has arrived.
 I have all the New Styles of
 Bonnets and Hats
 with a fresh stock of
 Ribbons, LACE and FLOWERS,
 suitable for trimming the same.

ASK FOR THE NEW
Jacqueline Corset.
At **McFADDEN'S.**

He is Dead !
my neighbor G. Cause, CANKER. I was
the same way.

ILL'S REMED

WATERVILLE, ME., 1973. 45 HUNTER FEE. HUNTER FEE.

the second Monday of June next, in the Mall, as
signed in Waterville, that all persons interested
in a Court of Probate then to be held at Au-
gusta, if any, why the prayer of said petition is
denied.

H. K. BAKER, Ju-
st: CHARLES HEWINS, Register.

MISCELLANY.

THE VOICE OF SYMPATHY.

Dear friend, the Lord hath laid his hand on thee,
The stricken heart he hath afflicted sore;
Yet in the cloud thy weeping eye shall see
A brighter light than ever shone before.

Of grief, we know not in this vale of tears
How much we need to wean our souls from earth,
Nor can we tell, amid our struggling tears,
How much we need to gain our heavenly birth.

Even when the heart lies bleeding in the dust,
In precious memories of loved ones dear,
In tears, you may not yet be true to trust;
I weep with stricken hearts that weep and mourn.

The sunlight of that love, dear, sorrowing friend,
Can make all fears of troubled hearts be still;
Can give us light to see our journey's end,
And make us yield to God's most holy will.

Then murmur not; what God hath done is well;
He never afflicts the suffering heart in vain;
How much he loves no mortal tongue can tell,
When his affliction, chastening, red gives pain.

My heart goes with thee in this vale of grief;
Would it were mine some precious light to give,
But what I have is from that sweet belief
That Jesus died that those who die may live.

—Christian Intelligencer.

WE have already passed beyond the reach
Of some legal enactments. There are laws
Against stealing; but what do you care for them?
The law of honesty, to this extent at least,
Is written in your mind and breast. There are
Laws against perjury and highway robbery;
And if these statutes should, to-morrow, by the
Legislative power of the State, be made a hundred
fold more stringent, it would be nothing to you.
For you have been educated into the virtues
Which prevent these crimes. And to this extent
You have passed from bondage into liberty
—the freedom of virtue. Thus it is that he
Is the freeman whom Christ makes free by the
inner life. —[Rev. C. D. Helmer.

LEMON SYRUP.—When lemons are abundant
and cheap, as they are now, it is a good plan
to purchase several dozen at once, and pre-
pare them for use in the warm, weak days of
spring and summer, when acids, especially cit-
ric and malic, or the acids of lemon, and ripe
fruits are so grateful and so useful. Pre-
pare your hand on the lemon and roll it back
and forth briskly on the table to make it squeeze
more easily, then press the juice into a bowl or
tumbler, never into tin; strain out all the seeds,
as they give a bad taste. Remove all the pulp
from the peels and boil in water a pint to a
dozen pulps, to extract the acid. A few min-
utes boiling is enough, then strain the water
with the juice of the lemons, put a pound of
white sugar to a pint of the juice; boil ten
minutes, bottle it, and your lemonade is ready.
Put a tablespoonful or two of this lemon syrup
in a glass of water and you have a cooling,
healthful drink.

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

LOW & CO.'S
WILD CHERRY BITTERS
An excellent SPRING MEDICINE for the
cure of
Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Dizziness, Headache,
Loss of Appetite, General Debility, &c.
They are a gentle laxative and cleanse the stomach and
bowels, promote digestion and restore the system to a
healthy condition.
Prepared and sold only by
INA H. LOW & CO.,
Phenix Block, Waterville, Apothecaries.

G. W. HUBBARD,
DEALER IN
Boots, Shoes & Rubbers,
HATCH'S BLOCK,
WEST WATERVILLE, ME.
Also, manufacturer of
Gent's Fine Calf and Kip Boots.
LADIES' Boots and Shoes made to order.
Particular attention paid to the manufacture of
LADIES'
SERGE BOOTS.
Warranted of the best material and at the very low
price. This is the only place in town where Ladies can get Serge
Boots made to order. 2-41

LADIES;
YOU can get a pair of New York Boots at
O. F. MAYO'S, opposite the P. O.
NEW CHANDLERS AND LAMP
GOODS
Just received at
J. F. ELDEN'S.
SPECIAL MEETING OF
Ticonic Village Corporation.
On application of ISAAC S. BANGS, JR., and others, I
herby notify and warn the legal voters of Ticonic Vil-
lage Corporation to meet at the Town Hall, in Water-
ville, on
Monday the 27th day of May, A. D. 1872,
at half past seven o'clock P. M., for the following pur-
poses, to wit:
Art. 1.—To choose a Moderator to govern said meeting.
Art. 2.—To see if the Corporation will vote to build
any new culverts; or to lay a proper pipe from some place
near Ticonic Bridge, up Main Street, with suitable pumps
and hydrants, or take any action for increasing the facili-
ties for extinguishing fires within the limits of the Cor-
poration, and to raise a sum of money therefor.
47
NATH. MEADER,
Waterville, May 14, 1872. Supervisor T. V. Copot'n.

WALLET LOST!
BETWEEN the shift factory in Waterville and my resi-
dence in Fairfield, on the Northbrook road, containing
between forty and fifty dollars in bills and scrip, and
also a number of small coins, and a few other articles.
The finder will be suitably rewarded for returning it.
Fairfield, May 18, 1872. J. F. TAYLOR.

Real Estate For Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale his homestead, consisting of
a good two story HOUSE, with barn and two acres of
land, near Ticonic Mills in Waterville. All in good con-
dition, with good water, excellent cellar and twenty-five
feet of fruit trees. A few boxes of manure and a few
other articles, and wishing for the advantage of good schools. Will
be sold at a low price, for soon.

A Nice Little Farm
containing about 30 acres, 2 1/2 miles from the post-office,
near the school house. The land is of varied and excellent
soil, and of good tillage. Crops last year sold for about
\$500. Full description of the property, and a full description
of the buildings, will be found in the paper. Apply at my residence,
near Ticonic Mills, or in person at the office of
Waterville, April 26, 1872. J. W. TRUE.

Caskets, Coffins and Robes
AT
BEDINGTON & BLAISDELL'S.
NEW HAVEN, Bangor, Meriden and Augusta make and
largest and best assortment ever in town. Rosewood, Walnut,
oak, mahogany, black and pine. Brides and Bachelors, and
all the latest fashions in Dressing. Used and Trimmed in
the very best manner, and at lower prices, than at any
other place. A few boxes of manure and a few other articles,
and wishing for the advantage of good schools. Will
be sold at a low price, for soon.

Real and Imitation Laces,
FRINGES, and Gimps, Cambrils and Muslin, Standard
Finishing, at
MRS. S. E. PERCIVAL'S,
ARCTIC OVERTS.
FOR Men, Women and Misses, selling cheap.
AT MAXWELL'S
TAPSTREET Carpets at \$1.00 per yard, at
BEDINGTON & BLAISDELL'S.

WANTED.
EXPERIENCED SHIRT IRONS. Apply to or
address GOODWIN, WAIT FERRISON,
Waterville, Maine.
CALL AT O. F. MAYO'S.
AND get a pair of Gent's fine hand made shoes.

NEW GOODS JUST OPENED

J. F. ELDEN & Co's.

No. 2, Boutelle Block, Main St.

WATERVILLE.

Furntore, Carpets, Crockery, Glass

Ware, and House Furnishing Goods.

FURNITURE.

PARLOR SETS—Hick, Oak, Rep and Cherry. CHAMBER

SETS—Walnut, Chestnut and Pine. Lounges, Mirrors, and

Dining-room Furniture.

The best assortment of Tapestry, 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.

F. C. THAYER, M. D.

OFFICE

IN MERCHANTS' ROW, MAIN ST.,

OPPOSITE CITY AND KENDALL'S STORE

WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Dr. Thayer may be found at his office or at his home oppo-

site the Baptist Church except when absent on professional

business. Dec. 1871.

DR. G. S. PALMER,

DENTAL OFFICE,

over

ALDEN'S JEWELRY

STORE,

opp People's Nat'l Bank

WATERVILLE, ME.

Chloroform, Ether or Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired

Demorest's Patterns.

MRS. S. W. WILLIAMS

informs the Ladies of Waterville and vicinity that she has the

latest and most desirable patterns of

clothing, and that she is prepared to

make up the same in the most

skillful manner, and at the lowest

prices. Patterns are reliable, cut with precision in the best

styles, 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."

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 a

stock of first class

Piano-fortes, Organs, Melodions,

and SMALL MUSIC 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 BOOK

The celebrated

ELIAS HOWE SEWING MACHINES,

BUTTRICK'S PATTERNS OF GARMENTS

Address
G. H. CARPENTER, Waterville, Me.

DUNNING'S

Ice Preservers.

THIS Preserver is made of felt, flannel and other materials

which are non-conductors of heat; and as to its

durability, it will last during one's natural life, with ordi-

nary use. There is not a question but it will save from one-half

to two-thirds the quantity of ice used in Hotels, Boarding

houses and Hospitals, to say nothing about the great

amount of travel saved by servants. One pitcher of ice

each day for a boarding house in the heat of summer is all

Kendall's Mills Column.

LAWRENCE & BLACKWELL,

DEALERS IN

Flour, Grain, Meal, Seed,

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,

CORNER BRIDGE AND WATER STREET

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

REMOVAL.

DR. A. PINKHAM.

SURGEON DENTIST,

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

Has removed to his new office.

NO. 17 NEWHALL ST.

First 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,

Insurance and Real Estate Agent,

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Winter Arrangement. - 1871-2.

The new line of road between Bangor and Cumberland,

will be opened on Monday the 19th inst. and on and after

that date, trains for Portland and Bangor, the new road

and Lewiston, will leave upper depot at 10:45 A. M.; lower depot

at 10:45 A. M., via Augusta.

For Bangor and Lewiston, leave upper depot at 10:45 A. M.,

lower depot at 10:45 A. M., via Augusta.

Mixed train for Bangor, Belfast, and upper depot at 7:10 A. M.

Express, with sleeping car, for Bangor, via Augusta, leaves

lower depot at 6:30 P. M.; for Portland, via Augusta, leaves

upper depot at 6:30 P. M.; lower depot at 6:30 P. M. Night

Express, with sleeping car, for Portland, via Augusta, leaves

upper depot at 1:30 P. M., and through freight for Bangor, same

train at 1:30 P. M. Lower depot for Portland, via Augusta, at 7:40

A. M.

Freight train from Portland will be due at upper depot at 1:30

P. M., and through freight for Bangor, same train at 1:30 P. M.

From Portland via Augusta, lower depot at 1:30 P. M.

EDWIN NOYES, Supt.

Nov., 1871. L. L. LINCOLN, Asst. Supt.

Portland and Boston Steamers.

THE STANCH and SUPERIOR Sea-Going

Steamer

JOHN BROOKS and MONTREAL,

Having large and commodious Cabin and

superior State Room accommodations will run,

between Portland and Boston, twice a week, as follows:

Leaving Portland, Saturday, Portland, and India Wharf,

(on Sunday excepted).

Leaving Boston, Saturday, P. M.

The "Steamers" have been newly fitted up with steam

apparatus, heating cabins and state rooms, and now afford

the most convenient and comfortable means of transportation

between Portland and Boston. Passengers by this long established line obtain every com-

fort and convenience, arrive in season to take the earliest

trains out of the city, and avoid the inconvenience of arriving

late at night.

Freight taken at Low Rates.

Mark goods as P. S. Packet Co.

State Rooms may be secured in advance by

mail. April 12, 1872. L. BILLINGS, Agent.

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 business of MAYO BROTHERS, under the name of

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' and Children's Boots, Shoes and

Rubbers to be found in Waterville.

And shall manufacture to measure

THE PATENT GROUNDS

MOVABLE AND SOLD TOOTH

CIRCULAR SAWS.

Send for Catalogue with Illustrations.

R. HOE & CO. 31 Gold St. N. Y.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

in from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one

SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR

EVERY PAIN.

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays in-

flammations, and cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore

Throat, Stomach, or other glands or organs, by one applica-

tion.

It was the first and is

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES.

No matter how violent or excruciating the PAIN, RHEU-

MATISM, Stomach, Indigestion, Croup, Whooping Cough,

or protracted with disease may be cured by one applica-

tion.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER.

SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

HYSTERIC, CROUP, DYPHTERIA.

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, CATARRH, INFLUENZA.

COLD CHILLS, AGUE, CHOLERA, RHEUMATISM.

CHOLERA.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part

affected, and covered with a piece of lint, will afford one and

comfort.

Try a drop in a half a tumbler of water in a few

moments cure CHOLERA, SPASMS, SORE THROAT,

INDIGESTION, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and

ALL INTERNAL PAINS.

For Rheumatism, try a bottle of Ready Relief

Ready Relief with a little water. A few drops in water will

relieve a headache, a neuralgia, or a toothache. It is better

than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

NEVER AND AGUE.

There is not a feverish ailment in the world that will cure Fever and

Ague, so quickly and so surely as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

For Rheumatism, try a bottle of Ready Relief

Ready Relief with a little water. A few drops in water will

relieve a headache, a neuralgia, or a toothache. It is better

than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE BLOOD—INCREASE OF

THE BLOOD—THE GREAT SECRET OF BEAUTY

AND COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLA RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTON