



8-16-1872

The Waterville Mail (Vol. 26, No. 08): August 16, 1872

Maxham & Wing

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Recommended Citation

Maxham & Wing, "The Waterville Mail (Vol. 26, No. 08): August 16, 1872" (1872). *The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 468.

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SORROW.

Upon my lips she laid her touch divine,
And merry speech and careless laughter died;
She fixed her melancholy eyes on mine,
And would not be denied.

I saw the west wind loose his cloudless white,
In flocks, covering the April sky;
I could not sing, though joy was at his sight,
For he stood silent by.

I watched the lovely evening fade away—
A mist was lightly drawn across the stars.
She broke my quiet dream—I heard her say,
"Behold your prison bars!"

"Earth's gladness shall not satisfy your soul,
This beauty of the world in which you live;
The crowning grace that sanctifies the whole,
That I alone can give."

I heard, and shrank away from her afraid;
But still she held me, and would still abide.
Youth's bounding pulses slackened and obeyed,
With slowly ebbing tide.

"Look thou beyond the evening sky," she said,
"Beyond the changing splendor of the day,
Accept the pain, the weariness, the dread,
Accept, and bid me stay!"

I turned and clasped her close, with sudden strength,
And slowly, sweetly, I became aware
Within my arms God's angels stood at length,
White-robed and calm and fair.

And now I looked beyond the evening star,
Beyond the changing splendor of the day.
Knowing the pain the more precious far,
More beautiful, than they.

—Dublin University Magazine.

AN ADVERTISEMENT.

A STORY THAT WAS TOLD ME.

DEAR JOHN: Do write, come, or let me know your address, or meet me. I have much to tell you. Our boy is gone. I can't go home without seeing or hearing from you. I am broken-hearted.

I cut these words in the form of an advertisement, from my daily paper, and put the slip in my vest pocket. I can't tell why I did so; the piteous appeal greatly affected me—my name was John. But if, as I supposed, it was some poor, wretched wife who thus pleaded, it could not by any possibility be for me, for though I had one boy—he was twenty-six years old—my good Susan and I had been wedded twice as many years, so I tried to dismiss the matter altogether, but some way it would keep recurring.

I resumed my meal, somewhat uneasily, after I had folded my morning paper. I was not sitting in my own cozy breakfast room, but in a little country inn, whither business had called me, and after satisfying my appetite, I thought less of the circumstance that had made me almost miserable.

I am afraid I did not often feel for the suffering of others. My life had been passed in an even manner. There had been in my history neither ups nor downs, to speak of. My circumstances had always been easy, my wife cheerful and thrifty, my children (in my eyes) paragons of beauty and affection.

Particularly did I boast, if I ever boasted—of my son Horace. William Horace his name was, but we always called him Horace. He had never caused me a day's trouble. Always obedient, given somewhat to reserve—a trifle secretive—he had grown up handsome and trustworthy. I never thought it possible for him to deviate from the truth; I would have trusted him with uncounted gold.

Wife and myself had for thirty years been church members, I trust consistent ones; but strangely enough, it never had seriously entered my head that Horace needed to be saved. What had he ever done to merit punishment? Who so strict in every matter of truth and conscience as he? Always first in good works; why, I often declared, boasting that my Horace was a pattern for a clergyman, and fully expected him to take up his church duties whenever he saw his way clear.

If you could have seen Horace, you might have justified me, somewhat. He was the finest looking young fellow in our town, and I was not the only one who said so. I have stood and watched him, many a time, when he did not know it, with a swelling heart, aye, and a thankful one, that God had given me such a son. I almost worshipped him, and often in my heart accused my excellent wife of coldness, because she did not praise him as much as I thought he deserved.

But Susan's judgment was better than mine. It always turned out to be in the long run; and many's the time I have wished that I had trusted her in matters of business, that went wrong as sure as I acted against her judgment. The fact is, Susan can look a long way ahead, and I can't, though in general I'm successful. However, why I should be running on this way about my excellent wife, I don't know; you'll pardon an old man's garrulity.

About the breakfast, it was very good, only dreadfully lonely. As soon as I despatched it I took up the newspaper again, and again that paragraph began to haunt me, until a letter was brought in. It was in Susan's well-known hand-writing. In a twinkling I had the missive open and—I wish I had one of my wife's letters by me. Old as she is—and she's going on to seventy-three—she beats all the women, aye, and most of the men I ever knew, at correspondence. In five minutes I was transported back, miles and miles, and sat in the dear old parlor. I smelt the honeysuckles and the geraniums, and I saw the fuschias all glowing and scarlet, and I heard the soft patter of the rain that she told me about, against the window, and felt old Tom's black, almost shapeless body, rubbing against my knee—in fact, I was at home. One item in her letter surprised me a little. It was this:

"You will, perhaps, be astonished that I have a companion—a pale, pretty little woman, about twenty-three years old. Mrs. Morrison told me about her. It would be a real act of charity to offer the poor creature a home, she said, when she came over for one of her long chats. Then she gave me a bit of her history. The girl was married two years ago, and for a year past had been deserted by her husband. She lost her little child, and on the eve of returning home, heard that her mother had died suddenly of malignant fever. She has a very little property, not enough to keep her, and is in delicate health. You know how much I miss Molly," (that's my youngest daughter), "since she married, and some way I felt my old heart warm to this desolate girl. So I said she might come. She came, and I'm glad of it. She's not over pretty—but there's a sweet expression that quite enchants me. Her voice is musical, and as I listen to her I half fancy that I have Molly back again. I hope you will approve of what I have done," (God bless her, when did she ever do anything I didn't approve?) "for I am confident that, in giving a home to her, I have taken an angel to our hearth-stone, unawares. Horace is still away, shooting—is his vacation not over long?"

There, that's what surprised me a little, and I was somewhat annoyed at the long stay of my boy, for he was to have been at home a week before. But I thought, Horace had so few faults that I must overlook his protracted visit. He has doubtless found new friends from whom it is hard to tear himself away.

Well, business was despatched in a few days, and I was on my way home. I don't think there was ever a happier heart than mine when I saw the first glimpse of my own house. It

VOL. XXVI.

WATERVILLE, MAINE FRIDAY, AUG. 16, 1872.

NO. 8.

Waterville Mail.

was always so. Daily the same joy was repeated—for my fireside was a happy one. I found my old wife as blooming and as radiant as ever, for age could never stale her charms, in my eyes; and I saw and approved of her companion. Poor girl! if she did not look downright melancholy, there was an expression in her soft dark eye that touched my old heart, and I felt at once like a father towards her.

"No," my wife returned smiling. "I hear there are attractions up there."

"Of course, of course, but you don't think the boy will bring home a wife?"

No—my good Susan thought no such thing. She was not sure, however, but he might be talking of it.

"Let him talk," said I. "He shan't be thwarted: only I hope he'll make a good choice."

Horace came home the next day. I was so glad to see him, and I felt myself taller, and braver, and better, as he stood by my side. I gloried in my straight, handsome boy, and thought, God forgive me, that he was perfect. My old heart expanded with love and pride, but pride was predominant.

That same afternoon we were talking of Horace, and the pale companion sat by the side of my wife. I shall never forget how she looked, as the sun streamed in and laid across her golden hair, banded so smooth and shining on each side of her forehead—nor how pure and spotless she seemed to me. I thought if Horace gets a wife as sweet, and sensible, and modest as this little woman seems to be, and not one of those flaunting, loud, fashionable belles, how glad I should be! At that moment the girl—she seemed scarcely more than girl to me, took from her shelf a photograph album, and slowly turned over its pages.

I had just turned to speak to my wife, when I heard a fall. We both sprang up. There lay poor Nellie, as we had learned to call her, like a dead woman on the floor. She had fainted away, and the album was under her hand.

Susan had the poor creature up stairs, and tended her for two days, like a mother.

"I can't make it out," she would say, in a puzzled manner, "the poor child won't speak—except to answer yes or no—and she seems to avoid me."

"Well, if she won't speak, Horace has spoken," said I, eagerly, for I wanted to tell the news. "I think Horace is caught and will soon bring you home a daughter, so you will not need this sickly companion, for I must say it is not pleasant to have women about who faint away at the slightest provocation."

"Don't talk so, John," said Susan, and then together we spoke of our son and his prospects; but there was a cloud upon my wife's brow, and a strange foreboding in my own heart.

The next day we were sitting side by side, Horace and I. He had been asking me about his mother's companion, when the door opened and my wife appeared, leading the shrinking girl by the hand. I had never seen Susan's face so white and stern, but judge of my horror when that girl, with a cry that I shall never forget, stretched her arms towards my son, while she exclaimed, as if in agony, "O, John, John, how could you treat me so?"

Did I see aright? My boy, my son, shrinking and shivering like one in an ague fit, his eyes dilated, his lips parted!

"What does it mean, Horace, what does it mean?" I cried.

"It means," said my Susan, in a voice such as had never issued from her gentle lips before, "that we have brought a boy into the world to put us to shame. It means that this poor child is that man's wife."

"May you never suffer what I suffered, as I heard these words. May your heart never be stabbed, as with a knife tipped with poison, clean to the core."

"Is that so, Horace?" I asked.

"He dares not deny it," said Susan, standing there like a wronged queen. "I, his mother, say, he dares not deny it."

O, I was overwhelmed, humiliated! The pride and glory of my life passed away in that dreadful hour. My son! could it be my son—my spotless boy, whom I almost considered an example to his own old father? Could it be that he had stained his soul in this manner; that he had done a dishonorable, fiendish deed; that he had been on the point of adding to his crimes?

"Providence brought this child here to her rightful home," continued Susan. "She never dreamed, till she saw his face in that album, that my son was the man who deserted her. Look at him—there is not a word of denial darts to issue from his deceptive lips."

"Mother! mother!" shouted Horace, passionately, and then grew very pale.

"Dear as I have loved you, Horace, I don't know what to think, what to say," I faltered, all broken down. I felt as if my old head was turning white; and so it was. "Is this woman your wife?"

"O, John," moaned the pale creature, "I could have spared you all this, and crept away from your sight forever, but—"

"But I would not allow it," said Susan.

My son seemed terribly moved.

"Answer me, Horace, is this woman your wife?"

"She is, father," he said, falteringly, staggering back.

"Then why have you used all this deception. How could you, the son I have reared, treat a woman so?"

"Spare me, mother," cried Horace, trembling from head to foot. "I was tempted, I fell; spare me."

"O don't be harsh with him," cried the poor girl—and that touched him.

"Come here, Nellie," he said. "I have deceived and wronged you. Before God and my parents, I ask you, on my knees, to forgive me."

That was a solemn time. The poor child fell in his arms; wife and I were sobbing, and so was Horace. Do you understand that the advertisement with which I began my story was written by this poor girl? Do you see all she has suffered?

Well, my pride had received a shock from which it has never recovered, but I thank God for it. I am a better man. My boy is no longer self-righteous, but faithful in all his duties, humble and unassuming. And Nellie—well, she is the dearest daughter that ever man was blessed with. But I never think of his crime, and how near he came to doubling it without I shudder with horror.

And yet do you understand me when I say that I can thank God for that great trouble. I think you can.

THE CRISIS—THE REAL QUESTION AT ISSUE.—If for the sake of our argument we should suppose that Grant and Wilson should go over to the Democratic party, it would no more convert the Republican party to Democracy, such as we have had for the last thirty years, than it is possible to conceive with good reason that Greeley and Sumner, in going over to Democracy, have converted all the traditional policy and life long principles of this party to a hearty and sincere endorsement and support of Republican measures. If the Republican party and the Democratic meant substantially the same thing, if a reliance is to be placed upon the *honeyed* professions, or enthusiastic faith of the politicians who have so recently changed their old friends, for the present dove-like and lamb-like attitude of the Democracy, upon the eve of a great election, which, should it go in its favor would restore it at once to its old power, and give it all the impunity it had before the rebellion broke out, then indeed we might say, all parties being merged into the Republican party, it matters little whom we choose, Grant or Greeley, for President; but it does matter something, and everything, because the Democratic party has not become Republican or the Republican party Democratic. Both at heart are as much really opposed to each other as ever. And if for the sake of success a new dress is put on, the dress will be worn just as long as it is convenient to wear it, and no longer. If Greeley, Sumner and Banks are of the opinion that an old, life long political enemy has been converted to a policy, measures and principles which it has always opposed, they are quite welcome to make the most of their newborn faith, but they must not complain if their once warm political friends choose to have a very different opinion upon this subject, and that they, so recently enlightened in Tammany Politics, and the official integrity of the New York ring, should be profoundly skeptical as to that Millennium being at once inaugurated in the United States, when the leopard shall change his spots, the lion lie down with the kid, the tiger walk in loving sympathy with bullocks, and a little child with a sweet smile upon his face will before and lead them. This is all very beautiful to think upon, and yet we believe this no more take place for the next four years than we expect to see in that time rainbows turned into pond lilies full grown, or elephants going up in balloons to survey the earth revolving on its axis three miles under their feet.

It is the necessity under our government for all citizens to vote, and what our government is, precisely that our vote is. And to every well meaning and honest person the question to be decided is very simple, and clear of solution—this simply, what party shall rule, not who shall be President, but what shall our government be? Shall it be Democratic or Republican? If the President represents the party that elects him to office he will be sustained by this ruling party, if he does not he will not be sustained, and this is the whole question in a nutshell. To expect suicide from either of the two dominant parties in the country is absurd. No man is nominated for the chief office in the gift of a nation by either party who is believed to be, and felt to be, untrue to that party, and false to its spirit, its life, its traditional history and policy; if there is any conversion it is the man who consents to represent and speak for the party, and not in the party itself.

What may be Greeley's convictions, feelings or past history is one question. What he may and will do under present exigencies and influences is just another. It is a man's duty to get upon a steambot or not, as he pleases, but if he does get upon it, he will be more likely to go with the boat, than the boat to go with him. President Greeley and Greeley the editor of the New York Tribune, constituted as human nature is, will be far more likely to go with the party that makes him President, than the party to go with him in all those generous effusions that so marked his pen the last twenty years. The greatest rebel in the war was Jeff Davis; we have yet to learn that in any respect he was humane towards the Union soldiers, or magnanimous towards the slaves. Humanity in himself and Lee towards our soldiers incarcerated in Southern prisons, would have won for both golden opinions from a forgiving enemy; and honorable magnanimity in anticipating the proclamation of Lincoln, would have made a political necessity the most powerful aid to Southern freedom and independence; but these two great leaders of Southern Democracy were neither humane nor wise. But what was Horace Greeley all through the war, when compromise was impossible and the naked sword alone the arbiter in the great dispute between the North and South, the Union and the slave party? Horace Greeley was an honest, well-meaning, chicken-hearted politician. No one North or South, doubted his good intentions, but everybody did doubt his prudence, his self-respect and firmness. If Lincoln was as tender as a woman in his sensibilities, he was, in his purpose, his conduct, as true as steel and as firm as granite. The crowning act that has made Greeley so popular with the Southern Democracy was his bailing of Jeff Davis, and there is a significance in this act that ought not to be overlooked. To do such a thing, at such a time, and under such circumstances, is, when construed with his premature and ill-timed efforts for peace, an open pledge that the party that has him for President may rely upon it, that, sometimes, the equivocal and hacknied expression, *all right*, is just as true in politics, as in other things. Turning to Grant, one thing beyond all praise can be said of him, he is patient, and silent; he makes no speeches, and smokes his cigar. The American nation will judge him not from his words, but his acts. Not without his faults, he yet is quite as good a man for his place, as, in the sober estimation of the people, can reasonably be expected. To deny him transcendental ability because he is no orator, would be as unjust as to say that Sumner was only a parrot, and Greeley no great journalist, each standing high in his own peculiar specialty. The name of Grant will go down to posterity, if the record of the past is any indication of the future, like that of Washington, first in peace, and first in war, first in good judgment, and honest intention, and under God the man who has been most instrumental in saving the Republic.—[Boston Traveller.

LOVE THE BEAUTIFUL.—Place a young girl under the care of a kind-hearted woman, and she, unconsciously to herself, grows up into a graceful lady. A boy in the establishment of a thorough man of business becomes a practical business man. Children are quite susceptible creatures, and circumstances, scenes and acts always impress. As you influence them, not by arbitrary rules, nor by stern example alone, but a thousand other ways that speak through beautiful forms, pretty pictures, etc., so they will grow. Teach your children to love the beautiful. Give them a corner in the garden for flowers; encourage them to put in hanging baskets; show them where they can best view the sunset; arouse them in the morning, not with the stern "Time to work," but with the enthusiastic "See the beautiful sunrise." Buy for them beautiful pictures, and encourage them to decorate their rooms in their childish way. Give them an inch, and they will go a mile. Allow them the privilege, and they will make your home beautiful.

We have lately seen it stated that in one town, four girls were married at the same hour about eighteen months ago. Two of them were separated from their husbands, and the other two are trying for divorces. Such things ought to wake up the girls to a sense of their danger. Girls talk and laugh about marriage as though it was a jubilee, a jolly, glad-some thing, a rose without a thorn. And so it is, if it is all right, if they go about like rational beings, instead of merry-making children. It is a serious thing to marry. It is a life business, and that of the heart and happiness. Therefore never do it in haste; never run away to get married; never steal a marriage; never marry for wealth, or standing, or fine person, or manners; but only for character, for worth, for the qualities of mind and heart which make an honorable man. Take time, think long and well before you accept any proposition. Consult your parents, then some judicious friend, then your own judgment. Learn all it is possible for you to learn of your proposed husband; when your doubts are removed, and not till then, accept him.

No person can walk through our streets constantly, without being impressed by the fact that we have a large number of young men, who apparently have no legitimate business, or if they have any, evidently allow it to take care of itself for the greater part of the time. Many of these young men are of respectable families, and have had good opportunities for obtaining education, and ought to be employing themselves better than by promenading the streets day after day, loafing about the public places, cultivating acquaintances and forming habits which do not promise well for their future well-being and prosperity. Idlers are the dead weights of society, as well as the dead-weights and bums. They are not happy, and these unhappy people are usually troublesome. Men must always be doing or thinking of either that which makes society or themselves much better or much worse; and when they have no legitimate occupations for their hands or thoughts, impure and degrading sentiments possess the mind, and wicked deeds, sooner or later, are sure to follow. One bad thought fostered is the mother of a large and miserable family. One hour of idleness hurts a man more than a week of hard work. Idleness begets laziness, and laziness begins with cobwebs and idles in iron chains. Nothing can be gained by being idle, but everything may be lost—ambition, influence and character. Young men, shake off your slothful inclinations, and bestir yourselves for the honorable duties and prizes of life. They are open to all, and can be won only by diligence and determination. Success is only for those who work for it. If you want disgrace and shame to fall upon you, be idle, and you have no idea how quickly you will get your wants supplied. The train is express, baggage checked and no way stations.—[Great Falls Journal.

Mr. Danforth, the clerk of the overseers of the poor, while making some inquiries at the police station of a young man, whom he was going to send to the almshouse at Tewksbury, asked him his name, which he said was John Shaw, the names of his parents, &c.

"What was your mother's maiden name?" asked Mr. Danforth.

"Maiden name!" echoed Shaw.

"Yes, what was your mother's name before she was married?"

Shaw, who is slightly idiotic, looked at him a moment, and then answered.

"I don't know, sir. I wasn't acquainted with my mother before she was married."

Danforth gave it up.—[Lawrence American.

In an historical account of the treachery of Benedict Arnold, is the following sentence: "At once to take revenge, and gratify a personal grudge against Gen. Washington, for alleged slights, he infamously resolved to become a traitor to his country, and a betrayer of all its previously cherished interests; with a further view of obtaining a more lucrative and exalted position in the ranks of the enemy, thus turning his back shamefully on the former record of loyalty to satisfy the ignoble promptings of a mercenary, vindictive, and malignant spirit." Does not history sometimes repeat itself?—[Boston Traveller.

The Butler fracas in Egypt is said to have arisen over a challenge sent by Wadleigh, Butler's secretary, who sought a place in the Viceroy's service, to General Stone who prevented his getting the place by representing that he was drunken and worthless. Stone took no notice of the challenge. The war of words continued however, until in a *cafe* when Major Campbell, one of Gen. Stone's staff fired upon Wadleigh, the latter returning the shot. Butler left the scene as soon as the trouble began. This version of the affair is from a correspondent of the New York Herald.

Mr. Sumner, in his speech at Washington Friday evening, said one thing was needed to complete the work of emancipation—the Civil Rights Bill—and he had no doubt of the early passage of such a law. Believing in the need of such a law, Mr. Sumner has joined the party whose senators voted against the law, and now oppose the Senators who voted for it. If such a law is enacted, it will be over the votes of Mr. Sumner's present friends, and by the votes of those for whom he now has no words but those of denunciation.

OUR TABLE.

THE REIGNING BELLE, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens' new society novel, has just been published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, Pa., and will meet with a very large sale, for Mrs. Stephens stands among the first of our American novelists, always teaching a good moral, and writing in a fascinating manner; and this, her last effort, is said to be in no way inferior to her other books. Among our numerous novelists no one produces such thoroughly good, beautiful, natural, dialogues, and you can rarely make an accurate guess at the denouement in any of her novels. In this, as well as in some other respects, Mrs. Stephens is infinitely superior to many of the writers of the day. The popularity of her books, has never been exceeded. "The Reigning Belle" is issued in a large duodecimo volume, and sold by all booksellers at the low price of \$1.75 in cloth, or \$1.50 in paper cover; or copies will be sent by mail, to any place, post-paid, by the Publishers, T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of the price. All of Mrs. Ann S. Stephens' eighteen books are put up in a neat box, cloth, full gilt backs, &c. Price \$31.50.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW for July has the following table of contents:—

Complete Works of Bishop Berkeley; The Stuarts at St. Germain; Henry's Thoughts upon Government; The Pope and the Italian Humanists; The Southern States since the War; Memoirs of the Marquis of Pombal; Researches on Life and Disease; Reform in Japan; The Banned Judgment.

The four great English Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly are promptly issued by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, 27 Walker Street, New York, the terms of subscription being as follows:—For any one of the four Reviews, \$1 per annum; any two of the Reviews, \$2; any three of the Reviews, \$3; all four Reviews, \$4; Blackwood's Magazine \$4; Blackwood and one Review, \$7; Blackwood and any two Reviews, \$10; Blackwood and the four Reviews, \$15—with large discount to clubs. In all the principal cities and towns these works are sold by periodical dealers.

The Richmond Enquirer thus welcomes to the Democratic party the new recruits from Massachusetts:—

It may be well enough to have it understood in advance that these "eleventh hour" men are not to seize upon the leadership, appropriate the fruit of victory to their own uses, and turn the entire movement into a mockery. Banks is not by any means so distasteful to us as Sumner; still he is a very ambitious man, and has long had his eye upon the Presidency; but he has of late years been in the "vocative," and we trust he has no very large axe to grind now. He wanted to "let the Union slide" once upon a time, but was the first among the civilians to accept a military commission and invade the South at the head of Massachusetts troops. Banks was, however, a very humane and magnanimous as well as a very inefficient general. He treated our people kindly upon all occasions, and so far from doing us any damage in the field, many a poor, ragged and hungry Confederate was indebted to his well-stocked commissariat, both in Virginia and Louisiana, for an occasional "square meal." Therefore, should his repentance prove sincere, we think upon the whole we may bid him welcome—but he must not fix his hopes too high or expect too great a price. He is now chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee, and knows where the richest fruit grows in foreign climes. As for Mr. Sumner, we shall do the best we can with him; although, to tell the truth, we were already so full of first-class lodgers we scarcely know where to stow him away. As he is not particular, however, and would not object to negro company, we may provide for him in the kitchen cabinet with Pinchback, Sella Martin, Fred Douglass, and any other of his colored friends who may be induced to follow in his wake. While we are in the humor for this thing it won't do to be particular.

A writer in the Philadelphia Press suggests that President Grant might have secured the friendship of Mr. Sumner by a few invitations to dinner, and consultations about appointments, etc. He thinks that it would not have been necessary to follow his advice; what he wanted and what he lingered in Washington for, when Grant was inaugurated, was recognition. He wanted to be considered as "the king-maker," but Grant was not politic enough to fawn upon him, and the Senator is his enemy—and no enemy of Mr. Sumner has, in his estimation, a right to live.

A. D. White having written a letter admitting that Mr. Douglass was excluded from the table of the packet on the Potomac, but denying that he was slighted by the President, and asserting that he (Douglass) was away from Washington when the invitation to dinner was given to the San Domingo commissioners, Mr. Sumner replies that his allusion was to Mr. Douglass' exclusion from the mail packet's table, that Mr. Douglass felt the indignity, and that the President should have rebuked it.

Dr. Lieber settles the question of the bad treatment of the South thus: "We are told things ought to be forgotten. What have the republicans done? Has one traitor been tried? Has ever a people shown such absence of vengeance as the union people of the United States have done? If, as I pray God to avert, the democrats come in again under Greeley, it requires no prophet to foretell that we shall see a very different spirit on the part of the victorious democrats. I shall vote for Grant."

James Redpath is rather severe on Banks. He says: "I have never said a good word for Banks since I first saw the man; but I want to say one now. I have never voted for him. I never shall vote for him. I have always regarded him as a hypocrite and sham. But he has vindicated his character. Let no man denounce him. He has shown by his last act that he is sincere in his desire for reform. He has done more to purify the republican party of Massachusetts than any other man could do. For he has left it."

Of Mr. Greeley Judge Black remarks: "He was in the ranks of the radical abolitionists for a good many years. That is bad, for such associations would have a natural tendency to debase him. But we must not forget that though he was with them, he was not always of them." That is just what Garrison and Wendell Phillips say of Greeley; his talk was in favor of the black men, but he was always ready to sacrifice them for a new hobby. Judge Black's picture of Greeley is much truer to nature than that of Sumner.

Rev. Dr. Sears, the eloquent Unitarian writer, says at the close of a recent article in the Religious Magazine:—

Booth's bullet made us clasp Lincoln more closely to our hearts, and forget his foibles. Sumner's ruthless attack will make the country receive Grant into a warmer gratitude, and be more jealous than ever of his fame.

THE OUTSIDE PASSENGER.—Some years ago, a young lady, who was going into a north-country, took a seat in a stage-coach. For many miles she rode alone; but there was enough to amuse her in the scenery through which she passed, and in the pleasing anticipations that occupied her mind. She had been engaged as a governess for the grandchildren of an earl, and was now travelling to his seat.

At midday the coach stopped at an inn, at which dinner was provided, and she alighted and sat down at the table. An elderly man followed, and sat down also. The young lady arose, rang the bell, and addressing the waiter, said:

"Here is an outside passenger; I cannot dine with an outside passenger."

The stranger bowed, saying, "I beg your pardon, madam, I can go into another room," and then immediately retired.

The coach soon afterward resumed its course, and the passengers their places. At length the coach stopped at the gate leading to the castle to which the young lady was going; but there was not such prompt attention as she expected. All eyes seemed directed to the passenger who was preparing to dismount. She beckoned, and was answered:

"As soon as we have attended to his lordship, we will come to you."

A few words of explanation ensued, and, to her dismay, she found that the outside passenger, with whom she had thought it beneath her to dine, was not only a nobleman, but the very nobleman in whose family she hoped to be an inmate. What could she do? How could she bear the interview? She felt really ill, and the apology sent that evening was more than pretence. The venerable peer was a considerate man, and one who knew the way in which the Scripture often speaks of the going down of the sun.

"We must not allow the night to pass thus," said he to the countess; "you must send for her, and we must talk to her before bedtime."

He reasoned with the foolish girl respecting her conduct, insisted on the impropriety of the state of mind that it so plainly evinced, assured her that nothing could induce him to allow his grandchildren to be taught such notions, refused to accept any apology that did not go the length of acknowledging that the thought was wrong, and when the right impression appeared to be produced, gave her his hand.—[Exchange.

THE Post says there is no danger, if the Democrats get into power, of the passage of a law for the payment of the rebels for their emancipated slaves, because, as it says:

Section Four of the Fourteenth Amendment simply renders such a scheme impossible; declares that "neither the United States, nor any State, shall assume or pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States, or any claim for the loss or emancipation of any slave; but all such debts, obligations and claims shall be held illegal and void."

Judge Black says that amendment was a fraud, and plainly intimates that in the event of the election of Mr. Greeley that amendment will be regarded as "void," just as the National Convention of his party four years ago proposed to do. As the Post says, Judge Black is a "clear-seeing and direct-speaking public man." He clearly sees what will be the result of Mr. Greeley's election, and does not hesitate to speak out. And it is a notable fact, and one that should be borne in mind, that in all his long letter there is no reference to the colored race except in deprecation of the power they now possess, and the rights they now enjoy.—[Boston Traveller.

THE rebel archives now in possession of the government are revealing the true record of several prominent northern Democrats, such as Buckalew, Hendricks and Pendleton, during the late civil war. Documents have been found which show that there was collusion between these men and the Confederate government as much as possible in raising troops to suppress the rebellion. Several letters among them speak of ex-Senator Buckalew as the leader in the movement, and as doing all he could to aid the Confederate cause by secretly advising Democrats in various parts of Pennsylvania to oppose the draft by forcible means. A memorandum among the papers refers to certain letters written by Buckalew, Hendricks and others to the Confederate authorities, and an effort is now making to find these original letters.

EXERCISE is good for the vocal organs as well as for anything else, and, as a general thing, children do not suffer for the lack of it; but there is danger sometimes that loudness may be cultivated at the expense of clearness of articulation. A good exercise in vocal gymnastics is the following, which we should like to hear you read without tripping:

Amidst the mists and coldest frowns,
With best and stoutest boots,
He thrusts his fists against the posts,
And still insists he sees the ghosts.

Waterville Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, DAN E. WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... AUG. 16, 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:

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For Representative to Congress,
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PRESIDENT GRANT'S PRINCIPLES.

"I would sum up the policy of the administration to be a thorough enforcement of every law; a faithful collection of the tax provided for; economy in the disbursement of the same; and a prompt payment of the debt of the nation; a reduction of taxes as rapidly as the requirements of the country will admit; reduction of taxation and tariff to be so arranged as to afford the greatest relief to the greatest number; honest and fair dealings with all other people; to the end that war, with all its blighting consequences, may be avoided, without surrendering any right or obligation due to the United States; a reform in the treatment of the Indians, and the whole civil service of the country; and, finally, in securing a pure, untrammelled ballot, where every man entitled to cast a vote may do so just once at each election, without fear of molestation or proscription on account of his political faith, nativity or color."

U. S. GRANT.

How DOES IT LOOK?—The man who builds or plans, in any pursuit, stops here and there at eligible standpoints, and runs his eye over his work to see how it looks thus far. In a political contest like the present, when new and strange conditions are daily developing, every voter should take this course. If things look well he will work with better courage; if they vary from his expectations he may want to change his course. As an honest man he has a right to do so—it is his duty.

The present exciting and bitter contest began in a very strange way. It did not come from a gradual conviction among the people that the government was in the hands of bad men, who were using it to work the ruin of the country. It was hardly talked of anywhere till about the time of the gathering of foul political birds at Cincinnati. Suddenly, as by a clap of thunder, it was announced that there was a great revolution among the people; that the republican party was going to pieces, and that the fragments of all political creation were shaking hands over all kinds of "chasms" for summary vengeance. But what has turned up? Ask Charles Sumner and Horace Greeley—the first has run raving mad towards president Grant, and the other wants to be president.

That was the time for men to pause. Most of those who did so proved too wise to be encoiled into the trap set for them. Of course the great mass of malcontents, north and south east and west, who had been striving in a disheartened minority ever since their defeat was sealed at Richmond, had nothing to do but throw up their hats and dash into the fray. They had nothing to lose. They need not even wait to see what was going to turn up. Whenever it might be, it could not make their condition worse than it had been ever since the war closed. "Anything to beat Grant," was a watchword that summoned their scattered fragments into a solid mass.

A few republicans—and the progress of disclosure proves them to be few indeed—overlooking the great issues of the past, and magnifying their little discontents into fatal grievances, took the panic and rushed carelessly within the lines of their old enemies. Some of these have enlisted for the spoils of the campaign, but most of them stand bewildered at the strangeness of their condition. They are honest men—free American voters—who still look to see where duty points. Now let them open their eyes and see themselves as others see them. Let them call the roll of their associates, and see whether they are among friends or enemies.

The shattered ranks of the rebels, the old slaveholders of the South, with hands unwashed of the blood of Union men—the authors of our enormous national debt, unrepentant, and still ravenous for their "lost cause"—are they not all there to a man?

The old politicians of the Buchanan school, whose schemes were the author of all our woes, from the opening day at Sumter to the fatal night of Lincoln's assassination—are not they the officers in command?

The old left wing of the democratic party north, that stood frowning upon the Union, and beckoning and cheering the rebels; the men who fled to Canada; the fiends who rioted and butchered, and burned in New York, and plotted to put the torch to northern cities,—were there not such men all over the north, and are they not now gathered to a man under the Greeley and Grant Brown banner?

The sly and slimy, copperheads—the men who sneered and said, "good!" when they heard of the starvation of our noble boys at Andersonville and Libby prisons; who slunk to their homes to chuckle over rebel victories; and who worked only mischief through all the years of the war? were there not thousands of such men?—are they not held in remembrance?—are they not now, "every soulless soul of them," doing their utmost to defeat the party and the men who saved the country in spite of them?

Strange as it may seem, honest Union men, true republicans in all but their promptness to see the wiles of an enemy, have here and there fallen into just such company as we have described. They open their eyes to see around them all these classes, gathered together to shake hands, talk of brotherly love, and save the country! And from whom? From the republican party, "the party of the Union," if such a party ever existed! The old associates of Abraham Lincoln, the men who stayed up his hands, and the soldiers who executed his will; the Congress who counselled and upheld him by the voice of the people; the old champions of the slave and enemies of oppression of all ranks,—these are to be put down for the safety of the country!—and by such a compound of liberty-loving patriots too!

These men, a few stragglers from the republican ranks, are yet men to be counselled. The ground is new and untried, and they have been hurried into a false position—false to all their past lives, and to their very natures. They have but to stop and look at their associates, to be convinced of this. The ballot-box recognizes conversion at the eleventh hour. Does it comfort them to say that Horace Greeley is at their head? Was Horace Greeley ever in such company before? What is his recorded opinion of those men, each and all of them, before they offered to make him president? If they fulfil their promise can Horace Greeley convert and regenerate the whole party who elect him? It is sheer nonsense to think of quieting an honest voter's conscience with such bosh in the name of argument or reason.

Four persons united in full membership with the Methodist church in this place last Sabbath; two of them from probationary membership, the other two by letter, one being from another denomination. The system adopted by this church to raise their pastor's salary and other church expenses by monthly payments, through envelopes, is a success. This plan is somewhat different from the usual envelope system, in that pledges were taken for the amount per month at the commencement of the year, and the envelope is so printed that each one's account is kept in an envelope with his name on it. Several churches in other places have adopted the same system.

MR. GREELEY GIVES UP MAINE!—Under date of Aug. 10, Mr. Greeley wrote from Bradford, N. H. to his friend at Washington: "The news from North Carolina did not justify the first reports, but if we work hard I am sure we will carry it in November. We shall carry New Hampshire, New York and New Jersey. This is the extent of our work in the East. The rest will have to be done in the South and West."

If Mr. Greeley is as sure of the states he claims as we think he is of N. Carolina, his "work in the East" will hardly carry him to Washington. (This letter has been pronounced a forgery, but the Standard publishes it as a fact—which settles it, of course.)

LUMBERMEN are proverbially poor farmers, but William Conner, Esq., of Fairfield, must be an exception, and we don't believe that even the sage of Chappaqua can make a better showing in this department of industry. Though he is not obliged to "tear down his barns" this year, yet to accommodate his increased crops, he has been obliged to "build bigger," and though he has no mahogany horse-stalls, nor gilt-edged feeding boxes, yet we think that many a skillful farmer would get a valuable wrinkle or two by examining Mr. Conner's conveniences for lodging and feeding his stock, in his barn at his homestead.

A FACT.—A zealous advocate of Greeley who lately visited in Waterville, frankly stated as a reason for his choice of candidate, that he has a hundred thousand dollars in Confederate bonds, which he captured during the war, and which he thinks will become valuable if Greeley is elected. "We trust he will find this little 'it' greatly in the way of his anticipated fortune—though very few Union soldiers could give so good a reason for turning their backs upon their old commander."

They have two cottage houses, one story or a story and a half high, in Fairfield village, which are quite pretty. One of them, which is finished, (belonging to William Conner Esq., and near his elegant homestead,) is very nicely arranged for comfort and convenience; and we think that many who are desirous to build, though they might not wish to copy it, would yet get some useful hints by looking it over.

HOW TO KNOW BEANS.—Master Clarence L. Judkins, of Monmouth, works out our sum about the beans in this very plain way. Look it over, boys, and if you find an error we will see you well paid for your trouble.

If one bean will produce 619 beans, 619 beans or a number 619 times as large will produce 619 times as many as one bean, or 389,161. Supposing 1250 beans make 1 pint, in a bushel there would be 64 times as many as in a pt. (64 pts. make a bushel,) or 80,000; and if 80,000 beans make a bushel, 389,161 beans will make as many bushels as 80,000 is contained in 389,161, or 4 bu., 3 pks., 1 qt. and 661-2000 qts.

Edwin L. Smith, Esq. of San Francisco, left Waterville with his family on Thursday to return home, after a visit of several weeks among friends in Maine.

COCK-FIGHTING.—We suggest to those "respectable" newspapers who consider the present political contest a mere cock-fight, that they procure more roosters, and let the weight and merit of argument be determined by the number of roosters each side exhibits. At the end of the contest let the defeated party turn its roosters upside down, while the victors, after a strut or two that shall represent the superior ability and merit of their editorial owners, shall be put to roost for another four years. A phalanx of setting hens might take their places to represent the multitude of incubating candidates left over. These newspapers would thus carry to the old monarchical governments of the world an idea of a great republican hen-roost, that would charm them beyond measure. Will the Belfast Journal, Portland Press, Anson Advocate, and any other rooster paper, consider themselves a committee to set upon this subject, and report when they hatch anything.

We hope the article headed "The Real Issues" will be carefully read and weighed. It is by Henry Ward Beecher, whose sharp eye has always been turned to the rights of the colored man. He sees distinctly what every voter should see before he deposits his ballot, that the Greeley platform throws the negro back upon the mercy of his enemies. Constitutional amendments, which have been enacted to protect the blacks in their new condition, are but a dead letter if left to be applied only by state laws. The old slave states cannot of course re-enact slavery, but with their white majorities and bitter hatred they can and will make the condition of the negroes more intolerable than before the rebellion. The Ku-Klux element rules the whole spirit of the South, and nothing weaker than the arm of the general government can subdue it. This was the power that freed the slaves, and this power must protect them in the rights which freedom confers. Here is the point at issue, and to this every honest Union voter should be true.

We should judge that Mr. Greeley's idea of "swinging round the circle," even if confined to the diameter of New Hampshire, would result in being construed into a bad imitation of a bad example. If that sensible little state thinks it more honorable to furnish a president from the catalogue of New York politicians, than to take him from the headquarters of the Union army at Richmond, it must be because she estimates birth above education.

In spite of the disgraceful legislation recorded against the State of Maine, in the face of all the other N. England states, now and then a fat salmon finds its way up to Ticonic Falls. One that had "run his toll" at Augusta last week, found himself on the point of a stabbing-iron in the hands of Mr. Asa Getchell, Jr., and was carved into liberal slices by Mr. H. W. Barney. By his generosity, two of these slices came to the Mail office, where the freedom of the salmon has always found a hearty advocate. If a fat salmon were occasionally distributed among the representatives of the Kennebec towns, it would probably amount to more than they got for their job of putting off the building of the fishway at Augusta;—or if the few fish that escape the Augusta trap could be sold and the amount funded for the benefit of the poor man who owns the dam there, we should find the scheme profitable when the three years suspension expires. Then if the State capital should again plead poverty for further postponement, she could borrow a little "paper credit" from up-river.

RIDING or walking about Fairfield Village, one gets the idea that our neighbors are enjoying a healthy growth—a growth at the bottom—they build more small houses than large ones, though they are not without their fair share of elegant residences. But one will see that there is a crowded condition of things at the roots—that is, near the mills, from whence comes most of their wealth. The houses there are near together and they appear to be all full. As their condition improves, the citizens abandon their old homes near the river, and emigrate to better ones farther back; and thus the village is pushing its way farther up and over the hill every year. It is a busy, thriving community; and yet we thought there were quite as many idlers about the store doors as we have in Waterville.

STEAMER BRISTOL, of the Sound Line, ran into a barque near Newport, on Saturday morning, on her trip from New York; and after starting for Fall River was found to be leaking so badly that she was run ashore on Coal Mine flats. She was pumped out and got off, taken to Newport, the break planked over preparatory to being taken to New York, to be repaired. No passenger was lost or injured, but there was a large loss of freight.

SINCE the nomination of Greeley, Confederate bonds have risen in the markets of Europe, but under the first reports of democratic success in North Carolina, U. S. Bonds declined—two very significant facts.

WATERVILLE CLASSICAL INSTITUTE.—A neat catalogue of this flourishing institution has recently been issued, which gives the attendance as follows:—Classical Department, 151; English Department, 130; or the total attendance for the year, 700. The fall term will begin the first Monday of September, as will be seen by referring to advertisement in another column.

A severe hail storm passed over the farms of Mr. Eben Galusha and several of his neighbors, in Clinton, near Pisbon's Ferry, early last week. Corn and other crops were very much injured, some nearly spoiled.

"UNCLE HORACE" is on his travels, making speeches here and there. He made no less than seven in one day in New Hampshire, but that is his native State.

COME AND HEAR! JUDGE BINGHAM, of Ohio, will address the people at Town Hall on Tuesday evening next. He is said to be a very interesting speaker, and will be heard with interest by honest men. Republicans especially are advised to turn out and hear.

TOMATOES, like most other kinds of fruit and vegetables, are a little late in ripening this season, on account of the unusual growth of stalk and leaf. Some of the finest and best developed tomatoes we have seen were sent to our table last week by Mr. P. C. Hodsdon, residing on Elm St. He raised them from the seed, and gave away many plants that have been prompt in rewarding the pains taken with them. He has our thanks for a nice dish of delicious fruit, some three weeks earlier than they are promised from our garden. Fine samples of sweet corn also testify for Mr. Hodsdon's good care of his garden.

ALL RIGHT.—Mr. Edmund H. Jordan, our faithful and well-esteemed telegraphic operator, has been appointed reporter to the associated press, for this locality. This is a sensible appointment. Mr. Jordan knows what the newspapers want, and how to do it,—besides which, he knows how to tell "the truth and nothing but the truth."

Later.—The first telegram under the above appointment will read as follows: "Married, in Waterville, Aug. 18, by Rev. Dr. Sheldon, Mr. Edmund H. Jordan and Miss Mary E. Shorey, only daughter of Mr. David Shorey, all of Waterville." The new reporter may add the usual headings of "charming bride," "beautiful presents," "worthy pair," "bridal tour," &c., &c., for all which we commend him to the full faith of the associated press.

STREET DIALOGUE.—"Where'd you learn to swear so, Pete?"

"At Sunday-school, I s'pose."

"No you didn't; what d'ye say that for?"

"Well, may I didn't, but I go there, and father goes there,—and he swears, and chews tobacco, and drinks whiskey too; and what's wust of all, he threatens to vote for Greeley if the 'publicans don't let him peddle cider!'"

"Well—hah-hah—! I should think all that was enough to make anybody swear. What's your father's name?"

"His name's—name's—none of your business, by—!"

A DROVE of 85 head of cattle, mostly young stock, crossed Ticonic Bridge, yesterday morning. They were gathered in Piscataquis County by Dudley & Gilman, of Monmouth and Mr. Vernon, who brought them into Kennebec for sale, and if not all disposed of here the remainder will be taken to Brighton. They started with 100, but sold some on the way.

The Belfast Journal goes into a fresh spasm of agony over the Albion cider case, and shrieks out a new appeal to the farmers of Maine to rally for the freedom of the cider press. Its antics are simply amusing to an enlightened and sober community; but it is possible that those whose minds have been darkened by a long course of the reading furnished by the Journal may be made to believe that the liberties of the people are in danger.

In excavating for the new reservoir, near the Common, the workmen found the pump logs of an old aqueduct which years ago brought water from the Gilman spring near Union Street to the store on the corner, which was burned about a year ago. They also found several hemlock logs, where the road formerly passed, (for the old road was a little east of Main street,) laid there many years ago by hands long since mouldered to dust; and yet the logs when cut into were perfectly sound, and the chips were about as fragrant as though cut from a live tree.

THE CITIZENS' BAND, of Fairfield Village, passed through our village this morning, on their way to Bradley's, in Vassalboro, for a fishing excursion. "We won't go home 'till morning" was the burden of their music, but as they are well behaved boys we think they will all be in at the ringing of the nine o'clock bell to-night.

The editor of the Gardiner Journal is independent—or ought to be, for he makes it his continual boast, and he charitably stigmatizes all who differ from him as partizans or bigots. He is certainly free from those restraints that compel a man to be truthful or candid. He makes a great ado, however, over a few subscribers who have stopped their papers in consequence of his flingings at the republican party, and endeavors to score them so severely that no others may dare to exercise the same right. He must have a tame set of subscribers if such language is agreeable to them.

ANOTHER GIFT TO THE UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY.—Jediah Morrill, Esq., executed a writing on the 8th inst., by which he adds \$500 to the \$2500 given by him in March last, to the First Universalist Society in Waterville, making \$3000 in all, as a permanent fund for the support of said Society.

REV. EDWARD PAYSON TWING, of Portland, will lecture to the Reform Club of Fairfield Village, next Wednesday. The lecture will be at the Park; if the weather is pleasant: subject—"The Circum Cup."

The Chronicle says that the Republican Rally at Fairfield Village, on Tuesday evening was well attended. The rain prevented the torch light procession, but the national salute of thirty-seven guns was fired.

NO OTHER PAPER HAS THE NEWS.—The Standard announces, with a great flourish, that the leaders of the Democratic party in the city of New York, have sold out to Grant.

COL. I. S. BANGS is building an addition upon the south side of his grist mill, to be used for storing flour, corn, wheat, &c.

THE REAL ISSUES.

So great is the number of side issues and minor episodes with which the press and politicians distract the attention of the people, that it should not surprise us if the sole important question is sometimes lost sight of. What we really need to know is what we wish done, and who will be the likeliest man to do it. Such things as "antecedents" are only of value when they seem to throw light upon this point.

There are two things to be done of such especial moment that the voter may almost consider himself as discharged from the consideration of any other questions. The South must be restored; the civil service must be purified. Under which of the candidates is it most likely that these objects will be accomplished?

At the South, we have to consider the relations of the whites to the government, and of the whites and blacks to each other. Love for the old Union cannot be secured at once, but it will be the sure result of reasonable legislation. The soreness of defeat will wear off in time. But the imperative and difficult thing to do will be to settle the relations between the negroes and their old masters. That done, amity and love for the Union will be the sure result of time; without it, no good will of the Southern people towards the government will be secure and satisfactory.

First, then, in order to establish harmony between the Southern whites and the negroes we have open to us, two opposite and inconsistent courses of action. We may refuse altogether to interfere for the protection of the negroes. The South desires that there shall be a well-defined position of inferiority for the negro. That is what is meant by "freeing the white man." It is thought by some that such a position of things will help to make peace between the two races.

On the other hand, it is open to us to leave the negro on an equality with the white, and to refuse to surrender our power to protect him from violence, should he need protection. Here is the only important difference in the policies announced by the two parties. Amnesty is virtually secured already; the sole remaining exception is the exclusion of a few hundred men from office; and this is sure to be done away with. The carpet-bag governments "are in any case wholly beyond the reach of the Federal authority. The one issue, we repeat, where there is direct opposition between the two parties in the field is this: Shall the national government be pledged in no case to interfere for the protection of the blacks? The Greeley-Democratic party says, Yes; the Republican party says, No.

If the Greeley party does not mean this, it has no distinctive purpose whatever. This is its one characteristic, genuine, powerful sentiment. What its policy in other directions would be, if it were successful, may be very doubtful; here there can be no doubt. True, the policy of non-interference is in direct opposition to Mr. Greeley's whole past course; the ease with which he now assents to it, and becomes for the first time in his long life an advocate of the "let-alone" doctrine, is a most striking instance of the mental instability which is his great disqualification for statesmanship. But this "let-alone" idea applied to the South, is the corner stone of the composite political structure which has so suddenly grown up. We cannot wonder that it finds favor with Southern whites. We have never been insensible to the inconveniences and dangers involved in the national guardianship over the blacks. But has the time come to relinquish this guardianship? Are there any signs that the spirit of brutality among the lower class of whites which bore fruit in burned school-houses and beaten and murdered men, has suddenly become extinguished? Political platforms do not accomplish such miraculous conversions as this. If the negro needed the strong arm of the government to protect him a year ago, he has not ceased to need it now.

It is not enough that Mr. Greeley is a friend of the negro. It is not enough that the better part of his supporters heartily disapprove of the persecutions of the blacks. The difficulty is that these gentlemen, no matter with what good intentions, would tie up the Government from any interference whatever, for the protection of the freedmen; and the "laid fellows of the baser sort" would be set free, so far as the National Government is concerned, to work their will on the blacks whom they hate and despise.

"What a pity it is," exclaims a modern writer, "that a nation cannot be saved by tremendous cheers!" What a pity that fine phrases about "clashing hands over the bloody chasm," and enthusiastic talk about forgetting the past, cannot at once give us justice and peace throughout the land! But there can be no peace except as we honestly face and carefully deal with the real facts in our case. One of the greatest of these facts, to our thinking, is the danger of the freedman in a community not yet prepared to do him justice. We cannot shut our eyes to such a fact, to indulge in roseate visions of a political millennium.

Turning to the other great question,—that of the Civil Service—what do the two parties offer us? Fine words count for nothing on either side. What are the rational probabilities as to actual conduct? General Grant's administration has been far from perfect in its appointments. But that its shortcomings have been enormously exaggerated, no candid man can doubt. In case of the President's re-election there would certainly be no such general re-distribution of offices as always comes with a new administration, in itself a great misfortune. That Mr. Greeley would at once replace the present incumbents with his own followers, is a matter of course. Is there any presumption that his appointments would be better than General Grant's? Mr. Greeley has no advantage over General Grant in personal honesty. No one has ever claimed that discrimination as to character was one of his strong points. His party following—the whole Democracy, and a very mixed class of Republicans,—is certainly not so far superior to General Grant's adherents as to give a pledge of superior appointments. We do not know of a single ground for expecting a better management of the civil service under the new candidate.

Further, Mr. Greeley does not propose any change in the principle of appointment. That the President should fill the offices with his political friends is to him a matter of course. Does any one suppose if he were elected President there would be left a "Cockatrice" postmaster in the State of New York, or a "Grant" man in any office in the country? Mr. Greeley has done nothing to cause any such expectation. He professes no faith in or desire for radical reform in our system in this respect. General Grant, on the other hand is practically committed to a plan for making merit, ascertained by impartial tests, the basis of appointment. True, the reform is in its infancy; it meets the disadvantages which all experimental measures encounter; it has the deadly hostility of the whole tribe of politicians; the President has been hampered by Congress and by the backwardness of his own party. Yet

this step in the right direction has been taken; an attempt is making which with the opportunity of four more years, might grow into successful and permanent reform.

Mr. Greeley does not promise to make such an attempt. He offers nothing beyond his own intention to appoint good men. We want something more than that.—[The Christian Union.]

A NEW HOTEL, at Fairfield Village, ought to be built at once for Andrews, for the building he occupies is not large enough for the company he has, and it is not as good as he ought to have, for he knows how and can keep a first class house. Though a Greeley & Brown flag waves near the Fairfield House, we do not know what Andrews's policies are; but we do know that he sets a good table and that his corned beef is excellent.

MR. THOMAS SMITH, for 23 years Librarian of the Bangor Mercantile Library, died in Hartland on the 11th inst., at the age of 80 years.

REV. WM. T. CHASE, of Dover N. H., preached in the Baptist Church in this village, last Sabbath, the pastor being absent. He has since left for a tour in the woods of northern Maine.

We meant to say, in our recent notice of Smith & Meader's mill, that the average amount of lumber cut from the logs, was about 40,000 per day. These two concluding words were accidentally omitted.

SEWALL PACKARD, indicted for breaking into a dwelling in Sidney and stealing money, has been sentenced to the State Prison for four years. Otis E. Haskell, implicated with Packard, is in jail awaiting sentence.

THE Sunday Schools of Pittsfield and Burnham, numbering four or five hundred, made an excursion to Augusta on Tuesday.

A Mr. Alexander, a prominent frontier Merchant, was shot by a Mexican, a few days ago, while on his way from Brownville, Texas, to Rio Grande City. There is great excitement in consequence.

THE Republicans of Fairfield indignantly repudiate the charge of trampling the flag of their political opponents in the mud, and claim that the story was raised for political effect. Republicans are no rowdies.

THE citizens at the West Village are wide awake on the subject of temperance and have had several enthusiastic meetings recently, at which liberal contributions were made in aid of the reform movement.

On the way home from Augusta yesterday a democrat and a republican found themselves seated together. To begin the proper sociability democrat says,

"Well, how do you like Horace, now that he has left you?"

"About as he liked you before he joined you!"

Note, ye fishermen, the advertisement of Mr. Thayer, whose neat and safe boats, good stalls for horses, polite attention, and easy charges, render his location at McGrath Pond a very pleasant one for a day's fishing.

STRANGE!—In the crowd that came from the cars Thursday evening on the return from the Greeley excursion to Augusta, was our shade chief-of-police with a bag of jugs over his shoulder! Explanation said that he took it from one of the Waterville delegates who had arrived so near his own door as to venture to assume the ownership of the bag and jugs. As he was descending the steps of the car, the officer put his hand upon the bag and offered to carry it for him. The owner didn't look as thankful as he might.

We hear of S. B. Brewster, Esq., formerly proprietor of the Brewster House, Skowhegan, as landlord of a popular hotel (the Perry House) at Newport, R. I. Mr. B. with the aid of his son, took the entire charge of the extensive victualizing department at the Coliseum in Boston, pocketing, as report said at the time, the clean sum of ten thousand dollars in net profit. The management was highly satisfactory to the multitude as announced by the press.

MR. GREELEY AT AUGUSTA.—There was a large gathering at Augusta, Thursday, to see and hear Mr. Greeley. Some 34 cars large and small, passed Waterville, taking passengers from Bangor, Belfast, Dexter, Skowhegan, and stations inside. A train from Lewiston, with some 500 on board, cast a vote of two Greeley to one Grant man—probably a fair average of the whole gathering. Mr. Greeley went upon the stand and made a few remarks, in which he apologized for what he might have said that was wrong in days past, but declined making a political speech.

Insurance.

ENTIRE SAFETY.

L. T. BOOTHBY, Insurance Agent, begs leave to present the following statement of the Insurance Companies represented by him, to the public, after paying all Liabilities by the Chicago Fire.

North British and Mercantile Ins. Co. London, Assets, (Gold), \$11,000,000.

Home, New York. Assets, \$4,872,000.

Andes, Cincinnati. Assets, \$1,055,108 75.

Phoenix Fire Insurance Co. Of Hartford, Assets, \$1,908,831 37.

Springfield Fire and M. Ins. Co. Assets, \$1,055,108 75.

Union, of Bangor. Assets, \$540,701 87.

National Insurance Company, Bangor. Assets \$449,669 78.

Bay State Insurance Co. Of Worcester, Assets, \$340,273 00.

We shall give our best services to the protection of our patrons, and trust we shall receive their continued confidence.

Oct. 18th, 1871. L. T. BOOTHBY.

Waterville Mail.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE SUPPORT OF THE UNION.

Published on Friday by
MAXHAM & WING,
Editors and Proprietors.
At Phenix Block, Main-Street, Waterville.
E. M. MAXHAM. DANIEL R. WING.

TERMS.
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.
SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING IN THE MAIL.
One square, (one inch on the column) 3 weeks, \$1.50
One square, three months, 10.00
One square, six months, 15.00
One square, one year, 20.00
For one-fourth column, six months, 12.00
For one-fourth column, one year, 18.00
For one-half column, six months, 20.00
For one-half column, one year, 30.00
For one column, three months, 25.00
For one column, six months, 35.00
For one column, one year, 45.00
Special rates, 50 per cent. higher; Reading matter not included in a line.

POST OFFICE NOTICE-WATERTVILLE.
DEPARTURE OF MAILS.
Western Mail leaves daily at 11:00 A. M. Close at 10:45 A. M.
August 11, 11, 11, 10:45
August 12, 11, 11, 10:45
August 13, 11, 11, 10:45
August 14, 11, 11, 10:45
August 15, 11, 11, 10:45
August 16, 11, 11, 10:45
August 17, 11, 11, 10:45
August 18, 11, 11, 10:45
August 19, 11, 11, 10:45
August 20, 11, 11, 10:45
August 21, 11, 11, 10:45
August 22, 11, 11, 10:45
August 23, 11, 11, 10:45
August 24, 11, 11, 10:45
August 25, 11, 11, 10:45
August 26, 11, 11, 10:45
August 27, 11, 11, 10:45
August 28, 11, 11, 10:45
August 29, 11, 11, 10:45
August 30, 11, 11, 10:45
August 31, 11, 11, 10:45
Office Hours—from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.
C. R. McFADDEN, P. M.

FACT, FUN, FANCY AND PHYSIC.

A GREELEY BARD REVISÉD.—The Savannah Republican, under the inspiration of the "very earliest news from North Carolina," strikes its lyre and carols the following "bewitching" strains:—
Old Farmer Horace has an axe,
Carry the news to Hiram!
He hops the limbs with mighty whacks,
Carry the news to Hiram!
Oh, Hiram Sam Ulysses Grant,
Once you could but now you can't,
Then let your uncle and your aunt,
Carry the news to Hiram!
That is only the voice of a Southern "mocking bird."
Now hear those North Carolina pigs sing:—
Old Farmer Horace has an axe,
Carry the news to Hiram!
And that's no news to Hiram!
He hops the limbs with mighty whacks,
Which is "nuts" you know to Hiram!
The old North State has gone for Grant,
Who doesn't quite see the point of your cant,
And so, without warping into any cant,
We'll carry the news to Hiram!

Bismarck's official organ says that Prussia has no reason to complain of any conduct on the part of the United States during the French war, and does not complain. It expresses surprise that any German should desert Grant for Greeley.

Mr. W. H. Lambert, principal of the Lewiston High School has been offered a lucrative situation in Cleveland, Ohio, but has decided to remain in Lewiston.

OLD-FATHER the people cannot take *Castor Oil* from its terrible nauseating taste, and recoil in the throat. The Castor Oil prepared by Dr. P. Pitcher is purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, pleasant to take, and more effective than *Castor Oil*. It does not distress or gripe, but regulates the system, and operates with all other remedies.

It acts like magic for Stomach Ache, Constipation, Flatulency, Croup and Worms. It contains neither Minerals nor Alcohol. Its soothing, quieting effect, produces natural sleep, and particularly assists in crying and teething children. No article has ever met such unqualified endorsement by the Physicians. Take more Bitter Pills, Narcotic Syrup, Griping Purgatives or Sickening Oils. The Castor Oil costs but 50 cents, and when once tried you will never be without it.

Gm. Banks says he does not have the slightest doubt of Greeley's election. If he had been probably would not have declared for him. But then Gm. Banks is not infallible.

The freemen of Rockland propose inviting all their brethren in Maine to a grand State Framer's Muster, to be held in that city on the 19th of September next.

Mr. Smith is fond of making quotations; but he gets things mixed sometimes, as for instance:
"O, woman, in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, how hard to please;
But, seen too oft, familiar with her face,
He first endures, then pity, then embrace."

THE WORLD does not contain a medicinal preparation which has obtained a more wide-spread and deserved popularity than the Mexican Mustang Liniment. Since its introduction to public notice more than twenty years ago, it has been constantly used for every kind of disease or injury to man or beast which can be affected by a local application, and so far as its proprietors are aware, it has not failed in a single instance. It is a simple and successful a term of probation, who will have the hardihood to deny its pre-eminent claims to popular esteem.

Ferdinando Wood says that only good men go for Greeley. He then points the satire by going for Greeley himself.

A popular citizen of Boston was heard to say recently: "I would just as soon vote for the man that shot my brother at Chancellorsville as for Horace Greeley."

"I certainly cannot support Greeley and the coalition. I can see no safety for the country in their success. Neither reform nor reconciliation could result from so unnatural a combination, but only renewed discord and confusion."—(Robert C. Winthrop.)

I CAN safely and consistently recommend Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites in a variety of cases, especially for Chest diseases, having successfully prescribed it in Bronchitis, Asthma, Debility from Liver Complaint, Debility from Fever, and Debility from impoverished blood.

Practising Physician and Surgeon.
As a remedy for Bronchial Affections and Chronic diseases of the Lungs, nothing ever before discovered equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. 604.

Mr. C. C. Burleigh, another of the "old guard" of Abolitionists, is in favor of Grant. He made a speech at Northampton on Monday.

Some people pretend that our mother Eve belonged to the "High Church." This is quite wrong. Adam called her Eve angelical.—Perhaps she changed after they quarrelled.

The Unitarians have two ordained women, and the Unitarians have six women who are settled as pastors in the United States.

Friend J. D. Lang of Vassalboro, the father of Hon. T. S. Lang, writes to the Kennebec Journal in praise of Gm. Banks' policy.

James Dunn, an old man, was fatally stabbed in New York Sunday night while defending a poor woman named Catherine Coyne from being outraged before her three children by six or seven young men. Dunn was taken to the hospital, where he post-mortem statement was taken. Thomas Kegan, Richard Fleming, Michael Hanley and James Martin have been arrested on the charge of being concerned in the outrage.

Commodore W. H. Macomb died Monday of paralysis occasioned by indulging in a cold bath.

Before sailing the Japanese Embassy addressed Secretary Fish in a letter of thanks for the great courtesy shown by the government officers and the several cities they visited.

Ex-Secretary Seward is for Grant notwithstanding the reports to the contrary.

Mr. Albion Hall of Belgrade, died suddenly on Thursday last week. He had a fall during the night of the 7th inst., injuring his nose and arm. His nose bled freely from that time until his death. He was under the influence of strong drink. Aside from this weakness he was a very good citizen and possessing considerable property. He was unmarried and about 43 years of age.

Dr. Lowell Mason, Jr., the well known musical composer, died at his residence in Orange, N. J., Sunday. He was 61 years of age.

John Brown, son of the abolition martyr, is for Grant. A cold-blooded villain calling himself Lewis, was the assassin of a New Hampshire farmer's daughter, imposed on her a sham marriage, took her to a Boston house of ill-fame and she died Friday, a suicide!

On Thursday the lightning struck seven telegraph poles near the Maine Central Railroad track at Libby's Corner, splitting them as it cut through the wires, and stamned two men in the flag box.

A despatch from Constantinople, contradicts the statement recently made that a force of Egyptians was invading Abyssinia. The Egyptian authorities deny that such an invasion is in progress or in contemplation.

"Pa, what can I do, unless you get me a riding habit, up here in the country?" "Get into the habit of walking, my dear."

The new Methodist church in Belgrade is nearly ready for dedication. It will be an ornament to the place, and a great convenience to the people who have been in want of a suitable house of worship.

The annual session of the Maine Central Yearly Conference—Free Baptist, will be held with the Free Baptist church in Augusta commencing the third of September and continuing to the fifth.

Judge Bingham and Gen. Swift addressed on Monday evening, the largest political evening meeting ever held in Belgrade. The farmers were out, and 37 guns were fired for North Carolina.

On Friday last a little son of George H. Ward of Belgrade, aged six months, overturned a pitcher of hot water that had been standing on the table, scalding him from his chin downwards. The little sufferer lingered about four hours when death came to his relief.

The Whigs says that at the examination of candidates for admission to the Maine State College at Orono, fifteen presented themselves of whom eight were admitted and six will be re-examined and probably be admitted before the next term commences.

An immense quantity of corn is being sent to Europe from New York. Eleven sailing vessels were chartered one day for the purpose, and one steamer sailed with one thousand bushels on board.

The captain of the mail steamer upon which Fred Douglass was excluded from the table while returning with the Santo Domingo Commission, is an ardent Greeley man, and like Senator Sumner, urges all his followers to vote for Greeley. He still maintains, however, upon the steamer the same distinctions in the treatment of colored passengers which existed in the spring of 1871.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is the latest of the old guard of Abolitionists to receive scurrilous treatment from the New York Tribune. One by one, as the squirt-gun is turned toward them, they receive the shower of dirty water ejected from that never-failing source.

"If the rebels of the South are reconciled to the colored men; if the feelings which prompted them to buy and sell and scourge the colored men have passed away, and given place to love and kindness, why have not the colored men of the South, who live and work by their side, found it out? How happens it that they hear first from Mr. Sumner, and don't believe at that?"—(Hon. Geo. F. Hoar.)

In a private letter to a friend in Washington, Wendell Phillips, writing from Boston under date of August 6, says: "I have already written for Grant as against Greeley, and shall take a more active part, for I feel what is at stake. Greeley is simply wax in the hands of traitors. How sad Sumner's act! I cannot understand it. It is the great mistake of his life—a terrible fall!"

SPAIN.—King Amadeus has not as reported signed a decree providing for a gradual abolition of slavery in Cuba and Porto Rico. The document which he has signed is simply a code of rules providing for the enforcement of the law passed by the Cortes in 1869, making preparations for the emancipation of slaves in Spanish colonies.

The Grand Lodge of Maine, I. O. O. F., assembled in Lewiston on Tuesday. The report of the Secretary shows 2984 contributing members in the State, 453 initiated the past year, and upwards of \$8000 contributed for relief. The order has \$60,377 of invested funds in the State. G. A. Callahan of Lewiston was chosen Grand Master, and with a full list of officers was installed by P. G. M., Benjamin Kingsbury, Jr., of Portland. There was an attendance of Encampments from Portland, and of members of the order from various parts of the State.

During the heavy thunder shower of last week on Thursday night, several buildings in Corinna were damaged by lightning. A bolt descended upon the public school building and considerably damaged it, and the spire of the church at Morse's Corner was badly shattered by the electric fluid. Two valuable cows, respectively by Mr. Philbrick and Mr. Briggs, were killed, and a large number of trees were splintered by the lightning.—[Bangor Whig.]

A Greensboro, N. C., despatch says that a negro named Jim Johnson was arrested there recently, for an attempt to poison a party of 36 people at the time of the commencement of the Rev. Mr. Fontaine's Female Academy at Reidsville, on the sixth inst. Johnson, in order to avenge himself for a supposed grievance by Fontaine, poisoned the ice cream which he had been directed to freeze, and the entire supper party of 36, including many young ladies, was seized with poisonous symptoms. No one has yet died, but the physicians say that several will never recover. When arrested, Johnson called upon the negroes to rescue him. The community threaten him with lynching.

The Bangor Whig learns that William Giles of Atkinson, a young man of about twenty years, met with a fatal accident while shooting ducks on Tuesday last week. When firing his piece which was heavily loaded, it exploded, burning and mutilating his countenance out of all semblance to humanity, and badly injuring his hands. The breech pin of the gun struck him in the nose, and tore his nose and left eye out together with portions of his skull, and the tube buried itself in his right eye. He died on Friday.

North Carolina looks better and better for the republicans as the whole case comes to be understood. The democrats had possession of all the polls, and ruled out what colored voters they could; they had distracted the State to suit their congressional and legislative needs; they had the help of all the democrats of New York and the Greeley; they had the confusing effects of the Greeley conspiracy and the well timed broadside of Sumner; and they were moved to desperation with the thought that the carrying of North Carolina gave the only ray of hope for carrying the country; and they they failed. The colored men have not lost all that wondrous sagacity which their long suffering taught them, and for which they received so much credit during the war. They know well enough which party Massa Linkum belonged to, and they are not the ones to forget their deliverers.—[Boston News.]

The new Methodist church edifice at East Vassalboro is now nearly completed, and will be dedicated some time next month. It is 56 feet in length by 38 in width, and is capable of seating over three hundred persons. Many quite liberal contributions have been made by individuals, both in and out of the town of Vassalboro. A chandelier has been presented by a gentleman at East Vassalboro, assisted by the citizens of Portland and Augusta, and nearly enough money has been raised for the purchase of a bell. C. M. Bailey, of Winthrop, is to present the Bell.

Governor White, of Maryland, in a recent speech made use of a now favorite expression among the democrats. He said, "So far from democrats abandoning their principles, or indeed abandoning their party name, I consider that a party in its solidarity—to use Kossuth's expression—it has taken Greeley and the Cincinnati platform for temporary purposes." This is how the democratic party is converted.

Washington, Aug. 13.—Samuel Cheeseman, of Maine, who with his brother, J. Cheeseman,

had purchased an ice business in this city, was shot yesterday afternoon by a desperado named Barney Wood, who was formerly employed in the ice business here. Thirteen bullets went into his groin and abdomen, inflicting probably fatal wounds. Wood escaped, declaring that he would never be taken alive, but he was subsequently arrested after firing a shot from his carbine at Lieutenant Grassford, of the police force, who made the arrest. The latter shot did not take effect.

Well, Charley L., who arrived from the East Indies yesterday, and heard for the first time that Mr. Greeley had been nominated by the democrats, showed a pair of goggles as big as soup plates, and exclaiming a long whistle of extreme wonder, gasped out, "Horace Greeley nominated by the democrats! Well if that don't beat all! Now say, has Horace taken to drink, or has the democracy got religion?"—[Boston News.]

The boarding house at Oak Grove Seminary is being rapidly but thoroughly repaired, and will be finished and ready for occupancy at the commencement of the fall term. The building will be heated throughout by coal furnaces, and they have already been put into position, and nearly all of the registers are placed in the rooms and halls.

Dunlop says that in all European literature there are not more than three hundred distinct people, and two hundred and fifty of these are earlier than Christianity, and had their origin in Asia. Almost all the newspaper jokes have reached a venerable age; all the Irish bulls on record are Greek.

In Quebec the French and Irish are in a state of open warfare.

A violent thunder storm visited Boston and vicinity Wednesday night. The rain poured in torrents, and considerable damage was done by lightning.

H. C. BURLEIGH'S "Gentle Annie," took the 2.40 price in the trot at Skowhegan on Tuesday.—best time, 2.40 1-4.

GEN. SAM'L F. HENLEY has been nominated for Congress in the Fourth District.

HON. T. S. LANG was nominated for Congress by the Greeleyites, on Thursday.

NOTICES.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption.

The few compositions, which have won the confidence of mankind and become household names, must have an extraordinary virtue. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation or maintained it so long as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvelous cures, which have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equalled by any other medicine.

It still makes the most effective cure of Coughs, Croup, Consumption, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed the Cherry Pectoral has really reduced these dangerous diseases of the throat, to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their fatal effects, which is well founded, if the remedy be used in season. It is a household name, and in their closets for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The patient should not neglect it, and the wife will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords in sudden attacks, and by its timely use.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

DR. FLINT'S GREAT REMEDY
THE CELEBRATED
QUAKER
BITTERS
A GREAT
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY.

Extracts of roots and herbs which almost invariably cure the following complaints:
DYSPEPSIA, Heart Burn, Liver Complaint, and Loss of Appetite cured by taking a few bottles.
LASSITUDE, Low Spirits and sinking Sensation cured at once.

BRUISES, Pimples, Blisters, and all impurities of the blood, burning through the skin or otherwise, cured by following the directions on the bottle.

KIDNEY, Bladder and Urinary Derangement invariably cured. One bottle will convince the most skeptical.

WORMS expelled from the system without the least difficulty. Patients suffering from this prevalent disease will see a marked change for the better in their condition after taking one bottle. Worms of all kinds are more prevalent than generally supposed in the young, and they will find the Quaker Bitters a sure remedy.

NERVOUS DIFFICULTIES, Neuralgia, &c., speedily relieved.

RHEUMATISM, Swelled Joints and all Scrofula Affections removed or greatly relieved by this invaluable medicine.

BRONCHITIS, Catarrh, Convulsions, and Hysterics cured or much relieved.

DIFFICULT BREATHING, Pain in the Lungs, Side and Chest almost invariably cured by taking a few bottles of the Quaker Bitters.

ALL DIFFICULT Female Derangements, (almost invariably caused by a violation of the menstrual law,) are cured by the American ladies yield readily to this invaluable medicine—the Quaker Bitters.

ALL IMPURITIES of the Blood and diseases incident to the same are cured by the Quaker Bitters if taken according to the directions.

THE AGED find in the Quaker Bitters just the article they stand in need of in their declining years. It quickens the blood and cheers the mind, and paves the passage down the river of life.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Dr. H. S. FLINT & CO., PROPRIETORS,
Providence, R. I.

Sold at wholesale by
W. F. PHILLIPS & CO., Portland;
at retail by
J. H. LOW & Co., and J. H. Plaisted & Co.,
WATERTVILLE.

THE CONFESSIONS OF AN INVALID.
PUBLISHED as a warning and for the benefit of young men and others who suffer from Nervous Debility, Loss of Mucous, etc., supplying

THE MEANS OF SELF-CURE.
Written by one who cured himself after undergoing considerable quackery, and sent free on receiving a post paid direct envelope.

Address NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Kennebec County.—In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1872.

LOUISA SAWTLE, widow of LUTHER SAWTLE, late of Waterville, is said County, and having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased;

That notice thereof be given three weeks successively in the Mail, printed in Waterville, in said county, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the third Monday of September next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

J. S. BAKER, Judge.
Attest: CHARLES HENNING, Register.

SCHEENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS

FOR LIVER COMPLAINT.

Liver Complaint, Jaundice and all bilious disorders arise from torpidity of the liver, causing a flow of unhealthy bile into the system, and producing a general debility of the system, and sometimes, or from a derangement of the digestive organs with which the liver is so closely connected. Unhealthy bile in the gall bladder and the liver, still laboring, crowding this unhealthy matter into the blood, and which it then circulates over the body, causing a slow tinge and torpor of the whole system. Either of the above described derangements of the functions of the liver produces numerous trains of disease, the whites of the eyes yellow, the tongue coated with a feverish white or brown tinge. Where the liver is disordered, digestion is unhealthy, sometimes a fair appetite and sometimes none at all; the patient will suffer from constipation or diarrhea, or sometimes both; a general drowsy and melancholy feeling, often watchful and sleepless, great weariness, faintings are often felt. The stomach laboring to digest food often creates palpitation of the heart, and is frequently mistaken for heart disease. Frequently the skin breaks out in blotches and sores or marked symptoms of eczema, with great itching and unsupportable restlessness. The irritation from scrofula bile in the blood often produces an irritating skin disease, the itching tubercle, and from a slight cold severe cough follows, with a dry, croupy expectoration; often nausea and vomiting. This unhealthy bile mixed with the blood, passes into the kidneys, produces pain in the urinary passages, sometimes pain in the back and darting pains through the shoulder blade, and frequently all these evils may be traced to a derangement of the liver. Many dangerous complaints have their origin in a derangement of the liver and stomach. At such times, the patient is often tormented by a constant itching, intermittent, remittent and bilious fever. Frequently one case of rheumatic Mandrake Pills will remove all the above evils, and have an effect on the liver similar to mercury. By taking a dose according to the directions, and then one Pill a night, for a week or ten days, the patient will regulate the liver, and all impurities will be removed from the system. In the spring of the year these Pills may prevent a continuance of disease the whole season. They are warranted not to contain a particle of calomel or mercury, in any shape, and are perfectly harmless.

My Pulmonic Syrup has been before the public many years, and has secured a large and increasing sale. It is a new invention of the Mandrake Pills I can succeed in many cases where I could not before. The stomach and liver are often so deranged that the patient cannot digest, and one Mandrake Pill, at night, will regulate the stomach and liver without reducing the patient to bed. The patient will find it getting on a healthy circulation. These Pills act on the liver similar to calomel, and I do solemnly swear the public that there is no other medicine in the world so effective as these Pills to cure the liver. I met a gentleman the other day in front of the City Hall, and he asked me if I ever recommended my Pills for piles; I answered no. He said that Mr. Conklin sent him to my store a short time ago and got a dozen boxes, and gave him one. As he had been suffering for years and had the piles very bad for a long time, and was almost afraid to take them on that account, but Mr. Conklin recommended them so highly, that he commenced taking them, one every night, and he is now well; he said the pills had worked as well as he could expect. He said he had never seen any other pills so effective as these.

These Pills are invented by Scheenck's Pulmonic Syrup in curing Consumption when there is constipation of the bowels and a torpid liver, but they are used now for nearly every complaint of the liver and stomach. A great Vermifuge. Some few weeks ago, a lady called on me and said she had liver complaint for many years. I gave her a box of Pills. She came back a week later, and said she had passed several worms in her stool, and she said she had never seen any other pills so effective as these.

An old gentleman in Baltimore, who had been complaining of a pain in his right side, skin and eye, and was almost blind, and a dried up appearance called on me at my room. I gave him the S. W. Tonic and Mandrake Pills. He came back a week later, and said he was much better, and that he had passed thousands of these small worms. He is now well.

About eight years ago, when I was receiving patients at the Marlboro' Hotel, in Boston, a lady called on me and said she had been complaining for a long time with a Tonic and Mandrake Pills. She said she was almost blind, and was almost dead at times something would twist around in her stomach, and even come up towards her throat and bite, and almost eat her. She said she was almost blind, and was almost dead at times something would twist around in her stomach, and even come up towards her throat and bite, and almost eat her. She said she was almost blind, and was almost dead at times something would twist around in her stomach, and even come up towards her throat and bite, and almost eat her.

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MISCELLANY.

A WONDER.

But thou hast not called upon Me, O Jacob; but thou hast been weary of Me, O Israel. — [ISAIAH XLII, 22.]
All along the dangerous places where weary feet might glide,
Walks, with wistful face, and tender, a serene and mighty Guide;
Leads us, when the shadows thicken, and the foes around us stand,
Holding our weak, trembling fingers, in His own strong fearless hand.

When the sun in noontide glory floods the flower-clad laughing earth,
And we seek our happy vices in the chorus of glad mirth,
And we add our shining treasures, in the hour that makes us see,
How, when He is walking with us, earth a paradise can be.

When the way is long and toilsome and we wish for ease and rest,
Close He folds His arms about us, shelters us within His breast,
Hushes all the world with silence, kisses us lest we should weep,
And with care Divine and tender, gives us His beloved sleep.

NEW FIRM!

NEW GOODS!

C. H. REDINGTON, having sold to MARTIN BLAISDELL and C. H. REDINGTON, the firm under the name of

REDINGTON & BLAISDELL,
will continue the
Furniture, Carpet,
CROCKERY, CASKET & COFFIN
Business, at the OLD STAND of C. H. REDINGTON

Hoping by honorable dealing and close attention to business and by keeping constantly on hand a much larger stock than is kept in our line. We invite attention to our stock of

NEW CARPETING,
of all grades, Tapestry Three Plys, Extras, Ingrain, Dunedee, emps, Slat Carpeting, Oil Cloths
MATS and RUGS of all kinds.

FURNITURE

of every description. Parlor Sets, Chamber Sets, Walnut, Ash and Pine, got up in the latest styles. Sofas, Lounges, Bed Steads, and Wood Bedsteads, Oil Chairs, and everything ever kept in the best Furniture Store.

CROCKERY

the largest stock ever in town. French China, Ironstone, Figured and Plain, general variety. C. O. Ware, White and Yellow Ware Goods, Vase, Coupe, Flower Pots, &c., &c.

Shades and Curtain Fixtures, Tassels, Corals, &c., &c.
GLASS WARE, new and beautiful Patterns.
TABLE & POCKET CUTLERY,
SOLID SILVER WARE, Rogers Bros.

MATRESSES

Hair, Spring, Wool, Husk and Excel for FEATHERS, all grades. Spring Beds, Mattresses, all sizes. C. H. REDINGTON, and below in the

Mirror Plates Set to Order.

Caskets and Coffins,
I size always on hand, Walnut, Rosewood, Whitewood, Elm, Birch and Pine, lined and trimmed in the very best manner, at reasonable prices.

BURIAL ROBES,
Thibet, Cashmere and Lawn, always on hand. We will sell these goods at the very lowest prices. Just examine and judge for yourself.

REDINGTON & BLAISDELL,
Old Office, opposite the Express office.
F. A. WALDRON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

OFFICE IN FENIX BLOCK,
WATERVILLE, MAINE.
Special attention given to collecting and conveying.

NICKEL PLATING
Costs less than Silver Plating
AND IS
MORE DURABLE!

All articles to which Nickel Plating is applicable plated in the best manner, under license from UNITED NICKEL COMPANY of New York.

Manufacturers are requested to avail themselves of the facilities we offer.

AUBURN FOUNDRY & MFG CO.
AUBURN, MAINE.
6m2

HAIR WORK.
Mrs. S. W. WILLIAMS,
Next door to People's Bank, does all kinds of Hair Work in good style and at reasonable prices.

Also SILK SWITCHES, and STRAIGHT HAIR RATS, new article.
Waterville, May 20, 1872.

AVERILL
Chemical Paint.
THE BEST PAINT IN USE.

Sample cards of colors can be seen at
ARNOLD & MEADERS, Agent.

BACK AGAIN!
To CROMMETT'S MILLS, WATERVILLE.

The public are informed that the subscriber is again in the old place at CROMMETT'S MILLS, and will continue to do

CARDING AND DYEING
as usual.
LADIES' CLOAKS and SACS, also GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS cleaned, dyed or cleaned without being ripped,
to appear as good as new.

SKINS of all kinds colored and finished in the most perfect manner.
Goods of all kinds usually done at such establishments, executed with promptness and dispatch. All kinds of garments cleaned and pressed. Goods left with J. S. CARTER, Esq., who is my agent, at his Periodical Store, will be attended to with promptness.

I. G. ALLEN, Agent.
Waterville, May 1872.

TAYLOR'S
Magic Harness Soap.
AT ARNOLD & MEADERS.

CART WHEELS!
TWO sets of Horse CART WHEELS, for sale cheap, at C. H. REDINGTON & BLAISDELL's, 127 State St., Waterville, May 2, 1872.

THOMSON'S PATENT
Glove Fitting Corset,
At C. R. McFADDEN'S.

DIRIGO BUSINESS COLLEGE.
THE FALL TERM of this Institution will open Sept. 24, 1872. Full Academic and Business Course will be given. Full particulars, terms, &c., Address
D. M. WATT, Principal,
Waterville, Me.

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.

Ovster & Eating-House,
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 execute all orders for those in need of dental services.

MAINE STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
NEW ARRANGEMENT.
Semi-Weekly Line.

On and after the 19th inst. the fine steamer Drifboat of Portland will sail further north than follows:
Leave Portland, Portland, every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at 8 P. M., and leave Portland, every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at 8 P. M.

The high and powerful steamer fitted with the most comfortable accommodations for passengers, making this the most convenient and comfortable route for traveling between New York and Portland. Passage in State Room \$5. Cabin Passage \$1.50. Meals extra. Goods forwarded on 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 the day they leave Portland.

For freight or passage apply to
J. E. AMES, Pier 38 E. R. New York.
Portland and Boston Steamers.

CHANGE OF TIME.
In order to accommodate passengers arriving in Portland by evening trains, the STAMPAH and SUPERIOR Sea-Going will, until further notice, run as follows:
Leaving Atlantic Wharf for Boston, (Sundays excepted.)
At 8 o'clock P. M.
Returning, leave India Wharf, Boston, same days at 8 o'clock P. M.

These Steamers have been newly fitted up with steam apparatus for heating cabins and staterooms, and now afford the most convenient and comfortable means of transportation between Boston and Portland.
Passengers by this long established line obtain every comfort 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 care P. S. Packet Co.
Per \$1.00. State Rooms may be secured in advance by mail.
April 12, 1872. L. BILLINGS, Agent.

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

The new line of road between Danville and Cumberland, will be opened on Monday the 19th inst., and on and after that date, trains for Portland and Boston via new road and Lewiston, will leave upper depot at 10:45 A. M.; new depot at 7:05 A. M. and 4:45 P. M.

For Bangor and East and Southwest, leave upper depot at 4:45 P. M.; lower depot at 4:25 P. M.
Mixed train for Bangor, Belfast and East, upper depot at 7:10 A. M.
Night Express, with sleeping car, for Bangor, via Augusta, leave lower depot at 8 P. M.
Trains will be due from Portland and Boston at upper depot at 4:55 P. M.; lower depot at 4:35 P. M. Night Express from Boston at 5 A. M. daily, except Monday.

Mixed train for Portland via Lewiston, leave upper depot at 5 A. M. and through freight for Boston, leave upper depot at 9:40 A. M. Lower depot for Portland, via Augusta, at 7:45 A. M.
Freight train from Portland will be due at upper depot at 1:35 P. M., and through freight from Boston at 10:45 A. M. From Portland via Augusta, lower depot, 1:00 P. M.
EDWIN ROYCE, Supt.
L. L. LINCOLN, Asst. Supt.
Nov. 1, 1871

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.

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 assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots, Shoes and Rubbers to be found in Waterville,
And shall manufacture to measure

GENTLEMEN'S CALF BOOTS,
BOTH PEGGED AND SEWED.
Almingle to a cash business hereafter, I shall of course be obliged to my customers to patronize me, and to have my goods and services 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 exchange of business, making necessary to settle all accounts of the firm, and all indebted are requested to call and pay their bills immediately.

NOTICE.
Particular attention given to the manufacture of
MEN'S AND BOYS'
Calf and Kip Boots
TO ORDER,
Of the best stock and at the lowest prices,
At MAXWELL'S.

Caskets, Coffins and Robes
AT
REDINGTON & BLAISDELL'S.

NEW HAVES, Bangor, Meriden and Augusta make and largest and best assortment ever in town. Rosewood, Walnut, Elm, Whiteoak, Birch and Pine. Round corner, Oval Top, and Wing Top, and all styles of Swings. Lined and Trimmed in the very best manner, and at lower prices, than on the Kennebec River. Burial Robes always on hand.
REDINGTON & BLAISDELL.

FOR Ladies and Misses, selling low
NEW Carpets at
REDINGTON & BLAISDELL'S.

ALVIN B. WOODMAN,
Blacksmith and Horse Shoer,
Has removed from West Waterville to Waterville village and has taken the Shop on Front Street, formerly occupied by N. Boothby, where he will carry on the business of shoeing and repairing of all kinds of horse and carriage work. All in need of this kind of work are invited to call, and are assured that work and prices will be found satisfactory.
September 20, 1871.

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

THE SALEM PURE WHITE LEAD
WARRANTED pure and white, and Lead in the world sold by
ARNOLD & MEADERS.

CALL AT O. F. MAYO'S.
AND get a pair of Gent's fine hand made shoes.

REDINGTON & Blaisdell, J. F. Elden & Co.

THE RICHMOND RANGE.
So highly praised by those who have used and sold to run, as all other Stoves yet invented, for either Coal or Wood.

AGENTS AT WATERVILLE.
Redington & Blaisdell, J. F. Elden & Co.

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NEW GOODS JUST OPENED

J. F. ELLEN & Co's.
No. 2, Bouteille Block, Main St.
WATERVILLE.

Furniture, Carpets, Crockery, Glass Ware, and House Furnishing Goods.

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

CARPETS,
on the river AT LOWEST PRICES.

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

Chandeliers, Bracket Lamps, in great variety.
LACE CURTAINS AND PAINTED SHADES.
CONIGES 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 29, 1871.

F. C. THAYER, M. D.
OFFICE
IN MERCHANTS' ROW, MAIN ST.,
WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Dr. Thayer may be found at his office or at his home opposite the old Klondike Stand, except when absent on professional business.

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 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 the styles 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

Pianofortes, Organs, Melodions,
and 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.
The celebrated
ELIAS HOWE SEWING MACHINES,
BUTTRICK'S PATTERNS OF GARMENTS
Address
G. H. CARPENTER, Waterville, Me.

DUNNING'S
ICE PRESERVERS
PATENT IMPROVED
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 ordinary care.

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 boarder's room in the heat of summer is all that would be required if covered with this Preserver.

As a cover for a pitcher of cold water to preserve it in that state, and protect it from the dust and impurities in the atmosphere which water always takes up, it is worth double the money asked for them. Where water is obtained from cold springs in cases of sickness, with no ice, and it is desirable to keep it cool, this Preserver is invaluable.

Think of the value of it to a sick person longing for a drink of cold water during the hours of a hot summer night. The difference between an invalid reaching out of bed and taking a cup of cold water, or cold water, or one from a pitcher of tepid water that has been taken up to the point in the atmosphere of a sick room for eight or ten hours, is not to be measured by dollars and cents by any one who values health or comfort.

Think of the luxury and comfort it would afford to thousands of factory girls in the heat of summer, where four girls working together could furnish themselves with one of these Preservers, and by placing it over their one quart pitcher of ice in the morning they would find it sufficient for the whole day.

If it were only to keep a pitcher of cold water free from the dust common to all cotton, woolen, and other factories, the price would be no object, especially if the health of the operatives was taken into account.

The value of this Patent Ice Preserver in the Southern States must be apparent to every one, where ice is frequently sold for six or eight cents per pound, as a person can take a common earthen two quart pitcher and put in it four or five pounds of ice, and place it under one of these Preservers, and it will be from twenty-four to thirty hours before it melts, with the thermometer from seventy-five to eighty-five above zero. For the sake of introducing them extensively I have put the price as low as I can, and leave it to business profits.

It is all important in placing the Ice Preserver over the pitcher that the bottom should rest flat on the table to exclude the air. They will be got up to order highly ornamented or in any way parties may desire.

The Flannel lining undergoes a chemical preparation which prevents it from being injured by moisture. Orders will be received for the Improved Patent Ice Preserver by the dozen, or for State, County or Town rights, by

JAMES DUNNING, Bangor, Me.
Or by wholesale by
J. S. RICKER & Co.,
Grocery Ware Dealer, Main Street, Bangor.

AGENTS AT WATERVILLE.
Redington & Blaisdell, J. F. Elden & Co.

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R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE MOST
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one
SUFFER FROM
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR
EVERY PAIN

It is the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly and completely cures all kinds of
Inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other parts of the system, by an application of

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES
No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the REMEDY, MATING, Bed-ridden, Influenza, Croup, Nerve, Rheumatism, or protracted with disease may induce, it is cured in a few minutes.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE LUNGS
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS
SOFT THROAT, INFLAMMATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICISM, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
CATARRH, RHEUMATISM,
COLIC, CHILLS, AGUE, &c.

Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease in a few minutes.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure CHOLERA, SPASM, SOOTHING, COLIC, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all the various ailments of the digestive system.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them, as it is a sure cure for all the various ailments of the digestive system, and is a most valuable remedy for all the various ailments of the digestive system.

FEVER AND AGUE, cured for fifty cents. There is not a more certain cure for this disease than Radway's Ready Relief. It is a most valuable remedy for all the various ailments of the digestive system, and is a most valuable remedy for all the various ailments of the digestive system.

HEALTHY BEAUTY!
STRONG AND FINE RICH ROSEY COMPLEXION OF FLESH AND WEIGHT-CLEAN SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILL RESOLVENT
HAS DONE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES, SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THEY, CHANGES THE COLOR OF THE SKIN, AND GIVES IT A MOST BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
Every drop of the SARSAPARILL RESOLVENT is a most valuable remedy for all the various ailments of the digestive system, and is a most valuable remedy for all the various ailments of the digestive system.

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RECEIPTS

FREE FROM
PAIN
VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonic," "Aperient," "Restorative," &c., that lead the drinker to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter, and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remove all the poisonous matter, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Bilious Complaints, in young or old, married or single, the Bitters are a most valuable remedy, restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

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