The Waterville Times,
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS
BY HISTED & CUTTER,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
OFFICE IN THE WALDO BLOCK, (NEXT TO AMERICAN HOTEL,) MAIN STREET, WATERVILLE, N. Y.

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Methodist Episcopal.
NORTH side of White Street. Rev. James Coole, Pastor. Services 10½ A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School immediately after morning service.

Baptist.
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OFFICE: at Residence of Dr. Cleveland, on Stafford Avenue, Waterville, N. Y. Hours: 8 to 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.
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OFFICE, Drug Store, 10 Main St., Waterville N. Y. Office hours 9 to 10 A. M., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M. All calls attended to promptly. 7ly

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Employs none but the best of help. Dyeing, Shampooing and Cutting are specialties. Give us a trial. 1y1

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Nos. 46 & 48 East 14th St., New York.
Nos. 149 & 151 Wabash Ave., Chicago.
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The Waterville Times.

PUBLISHED THURSDAY, BY HISTED & CUTTER, AT $2.00 PER ANNUM; OR $1.50 IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

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IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM
That Acts at the same time on
THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.
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Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.
KIDNEY-WORT
WILL SURELY CURE
KIDNEY DISEASES,
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Causing the organs of the system to naturally take power to throw off disease.
Why suffer Billious pains and aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
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It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin canister packages of which make six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those who cannot readily prepare it. It is equally efficacious in either form.
GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs,
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Will send the dry post paid on receipt of price.

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INSTRUCTION
In all the essential branches at the UTICA BUSINESS COLLEGE. Send for Circulars.
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VEGETABLE BALSAMIC
ELIXIR
is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping-Cough, and all Lung Diseases, when taken in season.
People die of consumption simply because of neglect, when the timely use of this remedy would have cured them at once.
Fifty-one years of constant use proves the fact that no cough remedy has stood the test like Downs' Elixir.
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Will cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion, and all diseases arising from Biliousness. Price 25 cts. per bottle.
For Sale Everywhere.

HENRY & JOHNSON'S
ARNICA AND OIL
LINIMENT
For Man and Beast.
The most perfect liniment ever compounded. Price 25c. and 50c.
For Sale Everywhere.

WATCH, MOTHER!

Mother, watch the little feet,
Climbing o'er the garden wall,
Bouncing through the busy street,
Ranging cellar, shed and hall.
Never count the moments lost,
Never count the time it cost,
Watch their footsteps day by day,
Guide them, mother, while you may.

Mother, watch the little hand
Picking berries by the way,
Making houses in the sand,
Toiling up the fragrant hay.
Never dare the question ask—
"Why to me this weary task?"
The same little hands may prove
Messengers of light and love.

Mother watch the little tongue,
Prattling eloquent and mild;
What is said and what is sung,
By the joyous, happy child.
Catch the word while yet unspoken,
Stop the vow before 'tis broken.
This same tongue may yet proclaim
Blessings on a Savior's name.

Mother, watch the little heart,
Beating soft and warm for you;
Wholesome lessons now impart;
Keep, Oh! keep that young heart true,
Extracting every weed,
Sowing good and precious seed,
Harvest rich you then may see
Ripen for eternity.

THE WATER QUESTION.

A Paper Read Before the Waterville Lyceum at its Regular Meeting, Nov. 14, by W. A. Lawrence, and the Remarks of Amos O. Osborn at the Same Meeting.

THE WATER SUPPLY OF WATERVILLE.

Waterville, planted on a high plateau more than a thousand feet above the level of the sea, so that our air is mountain air, and yet so protected by a parapet of green hills on either side that the winds are never bleak, perched on the very ridge of the great watershed which shoots the drainage of the soil in swift streams southward into the Susquehanna and northward into the Mohawk—Waterville, thus freed by nature from foul stand stagnant water, ought to be a very healthy place to live in, and it is. Nature has given us a chance for pure air and pure water, but we must consider, and consider in time, that Waterville is growing larger and more populous every year; and if our children crowd our school rooms and we do not increase the ventilation to correspond, it will be a poor excuse for us to plead that the schoolhouse stands a thousand feet above the sea. If the air is shut off artificially the schoolhouse had better be a thousand feet *beneath* the sea. It was small consolation for Haman when he hung on his gallows fifty cubits high and died for want of air, that his *position* was a remarkably airy one.

Professor Cutting has already sounded the note of warning in regard to our public supply of air. Dr. Wilson and Dr. Allen have both called our attention to the need of sanitary precautions against bad air and bad water. To secure good air is comparatively easy. It is all around us, everywhere. Open doors or windows and it rushes in "as free as air," and the only trouble is to equalize its temperature and to so diffuse it by means of ventilators as to keep a stream of it from pouring over us while we are motionless or unprotected. But while the supply of air is unlimited and open to all, and no better in the world than here, the water supply is a much more difficult problem.

We cannot get water simply by opening doors and windows. We must dig for it not knowing where or when we shall find it, we must set traps to catch it and build cisterns to hold it, and cesspools, or sewers, to get rid of it after we have used it and spoiled it. We must have it, and yet there is always too much or too little of it. The supply comes pouring down from the clouds in the spring, flooding our meadows that were too wet already, and then fails us, often for months together, in summer right in a dry time just when we need it most.

So long as we depend on wells for drinking and cooking water we must expect our water supply to be short in summer and to grow less every year as more wells are dug into the underlying water. But to be out of water altogether is but a slight misfortune compared with having our wells filled with poisoned water from cess pools or "dry wells," as they are sometimes called. If they *were* dry they would do but little mischief, but in most cases they are the termini of the sink drain and all the waste water from the sink goes into that "dry well." Where does it go to then? Into the ground of course, and if any well is near enough, into the well again.

And this is just what brings the matter before us as a village. Waterville has nearly 300 houses, many of them near together. It can hardly fail to be true in many instances that the wells and cess-pools are too near neighbors. Suddenly we may find ourselves like some other villages, in the midst of a terrible epidemic of typhoid fever or diphtheria. Our good doctors will then do their best to save us, as they are now doing their best to warn us, but it will then be too late.

We have an excellent fire department, but in the case of half the houses in the village I venture to say there is no sufficient and accessible supply of water within reach of their hose.

What little water there is in house cistern or well is of no account whatever against a fire once under way.

When Waterville procured her steam fire engine she recognized hand-only our duty as citizens to combine for mutual protection and advantage.

Another duty now lies before us and that is to combine for the purpose of placing pure water within the reach of every family in our village, plenty of water within reach of our firemen and for the purpose of sprinkling our streets.

We need water for all these purposes. The practical question is, can we get the water, and at not too great a cost. Chicago tunnels under Lake Michigan three miles to get far enough out into the lake, away from the city to reach tolerably good water. And yet the whole city was afflicted last winter with what they called winter cholera and it was traced directly to the water. New York builds an aqueduct 20 or 30 miles to tap the Croton river, and yet the Croton water is even offensive to the taste at times.

Boston goes about as far as New York does for water and yet the Cochituate is full of sediment and every drop of it should be filtered to make it fit to drink. Philadelphia pumps up the water of the Schuylkill, the banks of which are lined for miles above the city with villages and mills chemical works and dye works. And yet Philadelphia has the second best and purest water of all our large cities.

The first and best is Brooklyn. I mention this and make these comparisons because it happens that the water system of Brooklyn, combines the very elements which we have right under our feet here in Waterville.

On Long Island, east of Brooklyn, beginning about ten miles east of the city and three or four miles north of Rockaway Beach, springs of the purest water rise out of the ground and form little brooks running down to the sea, from north to south. From east to west Brooklyn builds a brick pipe six feet in diameter and twenty miles long cutting off these small streams and receiving them into this pipe. The water is brought to the foot of the hills on which the city stands and from the end of this pipe the water is pumped up into reservoirs placed high enough on the hills to overtop the whole city.

New York and Boston go back above the city till they find water at such an elevation that it will overtop the city when it reaches them. But the water they get is surface water and more or less impure. Brooklyn goes down and taps the springs close to their source fifty feet below the level of most of the city, and then pumps up this water where she wants it. What Brooklyn has to go from ten to twenty miles to reach, we have here in Waterville right within the limits of the corporation. On the Tower place just north of Beckwith's foundry a splendid spring of the purest and coldest water pours out of the ground in volume I should say sufficient to fill a two-inch pipe when flowing at a moderate velocity. Farther down on the same side of Mill creek and about opposite the old extract works, is another spring of about the same size and quality and apparently on the same level. Between these two springs all along the bank on either side of the creek, are other smaller ones. I should think from careful observation that these springs combined, as could easily be done, in a single pipe would give us a flow of about a barrel of water a minute. A force pump with ten or twelve horse power of water or steam, will send a barrel of water a minute to the hight of 150 feet or more. A barrel a minute is six hundred barrels a day of ten hours' work of the pump and the man to tend it. Six hundred barrels a day is two barrels a day for each family in Waterville. I should think that would be sufficient even on Monday for the ladies, and on Sunday for the gentlemen. A reservoir 40 feet square on the top and 10 feet deep will hold about 4,000 barrels, or a week's supply in reserve constantly. Build such a reservoir on the hill east of Col. Osborn's, back of John Bennett's and opposite the north end of Union street. Bring the water from those springs to a pump stationed, say at Terry & Gridley's paint mill, where the pump can be worked by water power, or at the old brewery where it can be worked by steam. As neither of these pieces of property is in use at present, I presume either could be bought reasonably. They belong to reasonable men and public spirited. Carry the delivery pipe of the pump from the well at the paint mill or the brewery, up past Col. Osborn's and John Bennett's to the reservoir on the hill, and from the reservoir run a main down Union street and thence pipes throughout the village, and the water will run by its own pressure to the top of any house in Waterville. The cost on such a plan as this, carried out so as to bring the water in front of every house with a tee to connect with a smaller house pipe in front of each house, ought to come inside of $15,000; about as much as the cost of the Buell block, the brick building at the post-office. This ought not to be too heavy an undertaking for a place of nearly 2,000 inhabitants. The interest on $15,000 water works bonds would be $900 per year, and the cost of running about $700 per year, or say $7 per year for each house. So far, then, in regard to the water supply of Waterville, we have seen that there is a growing *necessity* for such a supply. We have seen that the water is easy of access and excellent in quality, and that the cost, taking my rough and hasty figures as being somewhere near the truth, is not an extravagant price for so great a blessing. I believe that public business should be governed by the same principles as private business. In private business I know of no better way to come to a conclusion in regard to any enterprise, than to settle: 1st, do we need it; 2d, can we get it; 3d, can we pay for it; and then, in a partnership concern; 4th, talk it over.

This village is a partnership concern and we are every one of us a partner in the prosperity of Waterville. By common consent our Lyceum is our village fireside where we talk over matters of interest to the family, and I beg to present this brief paper as my little contribution to our common stock of conversation, with the hope that continued growth and prosperity will soon bring, much better than here suggested, not only a supply of pure water, but of every good thing, to Waterville. W. A. LAWRENCE.

NOTE: I have called special attention to the springs lying along Mill creek and within the limits of the corporation, because these springs, by consent of the owners, can be used without damaging any water privilege. The water taken for the use of the village from these springs, must inevitably flow through drain pipes into the brook which runs under the railroad from east to west through the village, and come back again into the dams which lie below Main street at a point above that from which the water was taken, so that no one can claim damage to a water privilege. I hope it will be understood that the above paper is simply a suggestion of a practical plan, and is thrown out for the purpose of calling out other and perhaps better ones; and especially to call into the public service the valuable and extensive knowledge of old residents, and naturalists like Amos Osborn. W. A. L.

Mr. Osborne then followed the above paper with a few remarks, which were substantially as follows:

As a native citizen who has taken great interest in that subject for the last thirty years, and has made extended examinations both alone and in company with others, with a view of furnishing water to the village, I think I ought to remark, that although the project just read is true as respects the supply of water from springs below the village, as I think entirely feasible, doing great credit to Mr. Lawrence, still, would it not be better if we can find an abundant supply above the village? Mr. Lawrence did not claim anything more than a suggestion or theory, and as such the proposition could reasonably yield to another theory, if found on all accounts more desirable. I regard the village as admirably adapted to a supply from sources about the foot of Hard Scrabble and Tassel Hills. There are three streams heading at these places. One is partly supplied by a copious spring on the north side of the road crossing the stream west of Mr. Josiah Snell's. This stream is also supplied by various smaller ones, forty or fifty rods above, which probably doubles the capacity. From a trial made by Mr. Harris and myself some years ago, without digging it out or trying to add to the ordinary volume of the water, we found that it gave nearly five gallons a minute, and that its temperature in the month of August was 46 deg.—two degrees below the average of the ordinary well water in the village. This volume of water is quite uniform throughout the year. How it has been this exceptionally dry season, dryer than any we have had for the past ten years, I do not know. The outlet of this spring, and the spring above it, form a little creek which passes through what used to be called the fifty-acre Page lot, through the Bennett farm, and so on through the Huggins farm. It would be reasonable to expect that this little stream, dammed up where the ledges enclosing it come nearest together, and there making a reservoir of many acres, would constantly furnish a supply without the help of snow water, at the rate of half a barrel a minute. The next set of springs lying farther west and about one hundred and fifty feet below Tassell Hill, come down through two ravines which unite above the highest fall in the east ravine and being the same stream that furnished the power for Major Tower's saw mill some thirty-five years ago. These springs from which flow the streams uniting above the falls, could be collected and made to yield more water than the first mentioned reservoir. Besides this brook there is another that heads nearest to our road to Tassel Hill, and runs along through the marine nearly parallel with it, crossing the creek at Mr. Blair's house and uniting with the creek first mentioned on the farm of Mr. Huggins. With this last-named creek the Tower saw-mill creek unites about fifty rods north of Mr. Blair's house, and the two could be collected by a dam across the narrow point thirty rods east of Mr. Blair's, where the east bank becomes the south side, and thus make a perfectly safe and strong pond or reservoir of thirty or forty acres. This basin is very naturally and beautifully made for this purpose, and alone would make an abundant supply, but with that of the first-named enough to furnish a village of double the number of inhabitants of Waterville. These ponds could be conducted to a reservoir on either of two hills near the village. The most desirable one, perhaps, being on the ridge back of Mr. Mark Harvey's house, where there is another copious spring, and the distance would not be more than two miles. The water from all these sources is very nearly free from lime. It finds its way out of the ground through the Marcellus and Hamilton shales, and the temperature, although not an element of real value except as it indicates greater purity, would ordinarily never be high. The elevation of these reservoirs would be sufficient to force water as high as would ever be needed in the village. Tassell Hill is 757 feet higher than the factory pond, and the level of the creek at Mr. Blair's is about 250. The hight by my barometer above White street railroad crossing being 320 feet, and a pressure from the highest spring which is 400 feet higher than the same crossing, would force water thro' pipe in a fountain in the village 300 feet. The cost of any project like either of these stated would be very uncertain. Engineering could only form a good opinion from proper estimates, and I do not know that it has ever been done. The expense of water-works, the details of which I do not know, but such as were contemplated a few years ago with a view to fire purposes, responsible contractors were willing to guarantee should not exceed $20,000.

These remarks are made without forethought, and with no other view than to present a project that should be stated by the side of that of Mr. Lawrence for more information, not better, and I trust will be so regarded.

The Uses of an Enemy.

Always keep an enemy in hand—a brisk, hearty, active enemy.

Remark the uses of an enemy:

1. The possession of one is proof that you are somebody. Wishy-washy, empty, worthless people never have enemies. Men who never move never run against anything; and when a man is thoroughly dead and utterly buried, nothing ever runs against him. To be run against is a proof of existence and position; to run against something is proof of motion.

2. An enemy is, to say the least, not partial to you. He will not flatter; he will not exaggerate your virtues. It is probable that he will slightly magnify your faults. The benefit of that is twofold—it permits you to know that you have faults, and are, therefore, not a monster, and it makes them of such size as to be visible and manageable. Of course, if you have a fault you desire to know it; when you become aware that you have a fault, you desire to correct it. Your enemy does this valuable work, which your friend cannot perform.

3. In addition, your enemy keeps you wide awake. He does not let you sleep at your post. There are two that always keep watch, namely, the lover and the hater. Your lover watches that you may sleep. He keeps off noises, excludes light, adjusts surroundings, that nothing may disturb you. Your hater watches that you may not sleep. He stirs you up when you are napping. He keeps your faculties on the alert. Even when he does nothing he will have put you in such a state of mind that you cannot tell what he will do next, and this mental *qui vive* must be worth something.

4. He is a detective among your friends. You need to know who your friends are, and who are not, and who are your enemies. The last of these three will discriminate the other two. When your enemy goes to one who is neither friend nor enemy, and assails you, the indifferent one will have nothing to say or chime in, not because he is your enemy, but because it is so much easier to assent than to oppose, and especially than to refute. But your friend will take up cudgel for you on the instant. He will deny everything and insist on proof, and *proving* is very hard work. There is scarcely a truthful man in the world that could afford to undertake to prove one tenth of all his truthful assertions. Your friend will call your enemy to the proof, and if the indifferent person, through carelessness, repeats the assertions of your enemy, he is soon made to feel the inconvenience thereof by the zeal your friend manifests. Follow your enemy around and you will find your friends, for he will have developed them so that they cannot be mistaken.

The next best thing to having a hundred real friends is to have one open enemy. But let us pray to be delivered from our secret foes.—*Rev. Dr. Deems, in Sunday Magazine.*

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Events of the Week—An Oratorical Bore—Mahone's Cabinet Prospects—The Solidity of Virginia—Star Route Cases—Financial Figures.

Special to the TIMES.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Nov. 12.—The elections are over. The President has returned to Washington. The Star Route men have scored a point in the preliminary engagement. Judge Folger has been formally handed the portfolio of finance. The hour for the regular session is fast approaching. Candidates for the speakership are multiplying since the positive Republican majority has been decreased by one. Cabinet makers have resumed their slates and their consequential conferences in corners. Mahone is mentioned for a place in Arthur's Cabinet. It is said the coming senator from Virginia will be a son of the late Governor Henry A. Wise of *ante bellum* national fame. If Mahone leaves the Senate for the Cabinet there will be two senators from Virginia. The Congressional *Record* is to be congratulated that the defeated candidate for Governor, Daniels, will not come to the Senate, for he is, perhaps, the greatest oratorical bore in the United States. I know him well, Horatio, (for I heard him make a speech)—a fellow of infinite mind, and most excellent lungs. He can talk longer, and say less, than any man since Dr. Nores, the title of whose book, Macauley says, is as long as an ordinary preface, his prefatory remarks equal in extent an ordinary volume, and the book itself, swelled to the demensions of an ordinary library. During the campaign, he has made not less than one, and often two, speeches per day, and each speech of fully two hours length. To listen to him for half an hour will make any man with nerves, long to vote for a sphinx, or any respectable incarnation of silence.

It is believed in political circles here that the disruption of the solid South has been permanently effected in Virginia, and that, at the next Presidential election, she will cast her electoral vote for the Republican candidate. General Mahone is not the man to loose, through negligence, a hardly earned position. If he becomes one of President Arthur's Cabinet, he will have an opportunity to entrench himself in the teritory already won, and to give Virginia her ancient place and prestige in the sisterhood of states.

The counsel for the Government in the Star Route cases say the prosecution will be waged with unremitting energy. They propose now to go before the grand jury and secure a regular indictment. This would have been done in the first place but for the fact that the statute of limitations made it necessary for them to use less dilatory means. But there are other charges of more recent frauds, not effected by the statute of limitations, and it proposes to proceed with these regularly, and with the least possible delay.

United States Treasurer Gilfillan's report may be considered one of the most encouraging financial documents ever presented to any people. During the year, over $90,000,000 have been spent in reducing the national indebtedness. The increase of the public revenue over that of last year is nearly $30,000,000. The surplus revenue for the present year is over $100,000,000. The decrease of the public debt since June 30 has been $55,000,000, or at the rate of abut $165,000,000 per year. If this rate can be maintained for the next ten years the mammoth indebtness entailed by the rebellion will be entirely obliterated. As it is, no nation in the world can present as good a budget as the United States of America.

Nov. 19.—Since the election and the President's visit to New York a fresh batch of gossip and Cabinet rumors have started. One of these is a revival of the report that Mr. Arthur seriously contemplates bringing a wife to preside over the White House. This is denied by those who profess to know, yet everybody admits that it would be a very nice thing for such a handsome widower to do. Those writers who speak of President Arthur as a bachelor are mistaken. His wife, who was a lady well known in Washington, died but a short time previous to his election to the Vice-Presidency. She was an intimate friend of Mrs. General Sherman and was so much attached to her that the President recently expressed to Gen. Sherman an intention to call and pay his respects. It was suggested, however, that court etiquet made it proper for Mrs. Sherman to call at the President's house instead, which she did a day or two ago accompanied by her little daughter. President Arthur was very deeply attached to his wife it is said, and has lately taken the same pew in St. Johns Episcopal church which she formerly occupied. The correspondent of a Boston paper recently stated that Mr. Arthur is the third bachelor President within twenty-five years. This is wrong again. James Buchanan was the only bachelor occupying the office during that time.

The latest political gossip briefly stated is to the effect that Secretary Lincoln will not remain the Cabinet, having no particular desire for the place especially as there is considerable feeling between him and General Sherman. It is also alleged that Freilinghuysen will not now be Secretary of State, having lost heavily in the busted Newark bank, and, feeling unable to keep up a $50,000 establishment here on $8,000. Postmaster General James, it is said, has arranged to take care of Vanderbilt's bank on the 1st of next January. Notwithstanding all statements to the contrary, Mr. Filley is on a hot trail after Mr. James' portfolio. Some very interesting reading is promised when Secretary Blaine leaves the Cabinet and, with Bill Chandler, gets a chance to relieve his mind concerning MacVeagh. Mr. Senator Howe's name is not as prominently mentioned as is Emory Storr's as Mac Veagh's successor. It is stated upon pretty good authority that George C. Gorham will succeed Mr. Upton as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. George stands no chance to ever again be Secretary of the Senate notwithstanding his instrumentality in bringing Mahone's vote over to the Republicans for that purpose.

Mahone has taken a suite of rooms in the new Portland Flat on Fourteenth street—a fine institution and the first of its kind in Washington. Each suite is entirely distinct and seperate from the others and embraces every convenience. The seven rooms, including a parlor, in Mahone's suite, are being handsomely furnished and will be occupied in a few days. The rent is $1,800 a year. Meals, which of course are extra, are furnished by the celebrated caterer Gray who is caterer for the whole house. The General, at the last session of the Congress, occupied a suite of rooms at the Arlington Hotel, at the cost of $1,000 a month. The suite was the one occupied by the Grand Duke Alexis, and Senator Sharon, of Nevada.

Since autumn has cast her rich halo of glory about this beautiful city, environed by forest-hills and winding river, it is apparent that the grand Capitol of state palaces, broad avenues, long smooth streets and lovely parks and grounds, has been much improved during the season. The enchanting Capitol grounds have grown in beauty; a new park has been made out of Mount Vernon Place, elegant mansions have been built by many statesmen and wealthy men for winter houses in the city, where banks of flowers yet bloom in the golden autumn sunlight, and scarlet vines swing in the soft winds of its gentle clime.

Hops in Years Past.

We find this in the Hamilton *Democratic Republican*, from Ferdinand Walker, of Brooklyn:

I was much interested in a sketch published in *Harper's Weekly* of September 24, entitled 'Hop Fields of Central New York.' Although not wielding the pen of a ready writer, and all unused to writing for the press, and aware that you are troubled continually with idle and worthless communications, yet there are some reminiscences, which this article has brought to mind, that so vividly show the advantages we enjoy in these later times, that I venture to offer them in the hope that they may be interesting to some of your many readers. I commenced business at Hamilton in 1828 as a country merchant, and for 12 years did an extensive business for those days. Though never accused of being a shrewd business man, yet I was extensively known in the surrounding towns, and had many friends and customers, among them were James D. Coolidge and Solomon Root, mentioned in the article alluded to, who lived in Madison about six miles from Hamilton; Mr. Root was always known as Uncle Solomon, and at this time was about 70 years old. He bore the character of an honest, upright man, true to his word and shrewd at a bargain, and had made much money dealing in hops. I said to him one day, 'Uncle Solomon, how is it, that you have always made money in hops when so many of your neighbors have lost?' He answered, 'when I make money one year, I touch them very lightly the next year, as then everybody buys, but when I loose, I double my purchases, as then every one is afraid to handle them.' I had very many customers who were hop growers and was frequently urged to buy hops. I declined from the fact, that I did not understand the business. But one fall, I think about 1834, at the 11th hour, I was persuaded to purchase. I immediately wrote to commission merchants in New York and Albany, asking their opinion as to the prospects, and what it would be safe to expect for them in the market, and requested an immediate answer, but received none from either places for 10 days, in the mean time the hops were ready for market, and I must purchase or give it up. I accordingly purchased over 30,000 pounds, trusting more as to what Uncle Solomon was paying than to my own judgment. I had paid from 11 to 11 1-2 cents. I had got thus far in my purchases when I received an answer from my correspondents, both saying that it was not safe to expect more than 12 1-2 cents. My speculation was evidently going to be a losing one, as the freight and commission would far exceed the margin. What should I do? How could I get out of it? I concluded I would go to Uncle Solomon and see what I could do with him. The next morning I mounted my horse and went to Madison. I found the old gentleman in his barn-yard; he received me very pleasantly; talked of the weather, of politics, the crops, and everything else but hops. He read me like a book and knew just what I had come for. I was finally compelled to open the ball, and said: Mr. Root, what are you giving for hops? He answered about 11 cents. I understand that you are paying more. Well, for some choice lots I have paid 11 1-2 and even 12 cts. I have some 30,000 I would like to sell you. From whose yards are they? I informed him. They proved to be of the first quality. He offered me 12 1-2 cents delivered in Utica. I finally closed the bargain at 12 1-2 by which I made half a cent per pound. We drew up a written contract and being duly executed, I said to him, Mr. Root, I know of 10,000 pounds more, that I think I can purchase. If I can get them will you take them at the same price? He answered, yes if you purchase them and will say that I may have them. Assenting to the proposition, the conference ended and I returned home. There were then no ocean steamers. Whether the President, our first steamer, had then been made, I do not recollect, but at that time no advice from England, had been received for over 30 days. We had no railroads or telegraphs, either home or across the ocean. Mr. Root was not only a speculator in hops, but a large grower, and was extensively known throught the country, and it was but natural that persons wishing to buy largely should call on him. About 12 o'clock of that day on which I sold mine, a purchaser called on him to whom he sold his own crop and all he had purchased, delivered at Utica at 14 cts. The purchaser left with him $800 to bind the bargain. Just at this time advices were received from England that the hop crop was an entire failure. There being no telegraphs or railroads, Mr. Root's correspondent in New York, started a man by boat to Albany, and from there to Madison, by relay of horses under whip and spur, as fast as his horse could carry him, and arrived at Mr. Root's with instructions to buy all the hops he could at any price. Mr. Root had learned from the man who had purchased his hops, that he was going to Utica, via. Augusta and he had been gone about an hour. Mr. Root started after him, overtook him, returned the $800 he had received, and paid $800 more to cancel the contract and returned home. He made a great deal in money that season as hops advanced to 28 cts. I purchased the 10,000 pounds referred to, they were worth 25 cts. when I delivered them. So you perceive Mr. Editor I came very near making a good speculation, which has been my experience through life.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Special Correspondence of the TIMES.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—The sensations of the week have been numerous and important. Bursted bank—$3,250,000