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By J. H. Yale.

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NO. 18.

MANNING'S COLUMN.

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IT WILL BE NECESSARY to examine
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Spring and Summer Dress Goods,
to get a full idea of its extent. All the new
designs in French, English and American
patterns will be found, and the fabrics will
consist of Poplins, Armeurs, Hungarian,
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WE have on hand, of our last Summer's
Importation, \$7000 worth of
Linen Damask Table Cloths, Linen De-
mask Napkins, 8-4 Linen Dam-
ask Table Cloths, Pillow Case Lin-
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Irish Fronting Linen,
Diaper and
HUCKABUCK TOWELS,
call on **E. T. MANNING & CO.,** 59 Franklin
Square, Utica, N. Y., and save 50 per cent. on
Linen Goods.
ONE PRICE ONLY.

COTTON HOSIERY!
FROM the exorbitant rate of Exchange, is
now double the original price, but as
our stock of
FOREIGN HOISERY
was purchased last fall, we can sell them 50
per cent. less than present imported prices.
E. T. MANNING & CO.,
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NO SECOND PRICE.

THE only inducement we can hold out to
our Customers on
DOMESTIC GOODS,
such as Prints, Ginghams, Sheetings, Shirt-
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them from
10 to 15 per cent. less than Factory prices.
E. T. MANNING & CO.,
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WE ASK BUT ONE PRICE.

WE WOULD CALL SPECIAL NOTICE
to our
Cloak and Shawl Room.
We offer 300 SIK SACKS and MANTIL-
LAS at LAST YEAR'S PRICES. Those
garments are worth 50 per cent. more, but
our customers must have the benefit. Our
assortment of Shawls is complete, and in the
same room will be found a full assortment of
Millinery Goods, Hoop Skirts, &c.
E. T. MANNING & CO.,
59 Franklin Square, Utica, N. Y.
ONE PRICE STORE.

THE MAN WITH THE

A MYSTERY.

It was during a whim-prompted love
of locomotion, that I one morning mount-
ed the Dover coach, and, having se-
cured a comfortable seat on the roof, I
indulged myself with a pinch of Skin-
ners "19," and offered the box to a
person who sat opposite—such being my
usual method of introducing myself to
strangers.

"Not I, sir," said he; "I never snuff.
Thank Heaven! I've no small vices; I
can find other ways to cheat Time's
wings of their lead."

The speaker was a singular looking
being, possessed of sharp, animated fea-
tures, and a quick, dark eye. His at-
tire was strangely fashioned, and con-
sisted of a suit of prepared canvass, a
hat covered with the same, gloves of
ditto, and a pair of brown shoes, armed
with double soles. Somewhat discon-
certed, I sought for something else to
occupy my mind; and soon found it in
contemplating the objects around. My
companions were, as I afterwards found,
a half-pay officer, a Methodist parson,
whom we called the "gentleman in
black," and my friend of the canvass
coat. Our conversation was at first
confined to the localities through which
we passed. The Park, the noble Hospi-
tal of Greenwich, and the majestic,
silver-bosomed Thames, which sweeps
in front, form as varied a series of views
as the lovers of the picturesque could
well desire; not to mention the emo-
tions excited by a bird's-eye peep at the
glorious edifice—the retreat of heroes—
bringing to mind a thousand glorious
deeds of old, with a thousand tales of
peaceful security in recompense. The
gentleman with canvass clothes gave
utterance to his thoughts on the subject
in language which astonished me. It
was really eloquent.

"Cheat Time's wings of their lead!"
you would rob his glass of half its sand,"
exclaimed the officer, who was evidently
an enthusiast, and had been considera-
bly amused by the traveller, previous to
my accession to the party.

"Nay, I would rather add to the
quantity; but then it should be dust of
gold, to glitter as it went!" said he of
the canvass. The superiority of his ad-
dress induced me to form a higher opin-
ion of him than his garb warranted.
My conventional scruples were at once
ended, for I saw he was a man of mind;
and, inhaling one more pinch of pun-
gent Portugal, I determined in my own
mind that he should be my companion for
the journey. At this moment the
coach stopped for the purpose of per-
mitting an inside passenger, who had
arrived at his destination, to alight; and,
during the temporary delay so occa-
sioned, two mendicants approached,
whose appearance alone might have
warmed with charity the coldest heart.
One was an old man, whose silver hair
and beard spoke silently in his fa-
vor; his clothes were tattered and his
cheeks sadly furrowed, and he was to-
tally blind. The other was a girl not
more than sixteen, with such a pensive
countenance, and such an appealing blue
eye, that I involuntarily threw her a
piece of silver. The captain's feelings
were similarly acted upon; but the
gentleman in black buttoned up his
coat, and sub-acidly exclaimed, "Young
woman, young woman, you ought to
know that we are commanded not to eat
the bread of idleness—fie! depart to la-
bor—I encourage not sloth."

Never was rebuke more harshly
made, nor more meekly taken. The girl
curtsied, and placed the old man's pow-

erless hand upon her shoulder, as if to
intimate that a continual burden like
that could be no idle lot. I am sure
that such was her meaning, for, though
she had been amply relieved, I heard
her sob, and saw the big tear swelling
in her eye as she turned to lead her tot-
tering parent. God knows my heart
ached for her. I believe that the man
in canvass entertained similar senti-
ments; for, in a very subdued tone, he
exclaimed, "Poor, unfortunate girl!—
poor, feeble fellow! Egad, I ought to
give them something. Here, coachey!
lend me a couple of shillings till I have
an opportunity of getting change, will
you?"

"Who's that as wants two shillings?"
inquired Jarvey, as he was putting on
his gloves, and adjusting his reins; pre-
vious to mounting.

"I'll learn," said the guard, coming
round to the side whence the voice pro-
ceeded. "Any gentleman asking for
two shillings?" he bawled.

"Yes I did," returned my opposite
neighbor.

"O!" said the other, "it's 'the man
with the'—"

"Ah! then it's all right," inter-
rupted the coachman; "hand him over
the blunt."

"The man with the—what?" won-
dered I.

"Thankee, thankee," said the bor-
rower; then, casting a furtive glance at
him of the sables, he called back the
young woman, and gently dropping the
money into her hand, added, in a tone
of benevolence, "Here, sweeting, here's
for food; and when you raise it to your
lips, do so with the conscious assurance
that it is more worthily earned than the
bread which cost daily wrings from
poverty."

Again the girl curtsied; but this
time a smile accompanied the action,
which added wonderfully to her grace-
ful beauty.

"Come, I think I have managed that
very nicely," said the last speaker.
"I've relieved that girl without dipping
into the odd change which I have re-
served for the necessary expenses on
the road, and it is more than probable
that coachey may forget to ask for re-
payment—so that I shall be nothing out
of pocket;" and he chuckled at the
thought.

This piece of meanness quite took the
poetry out of the man; and, when hap-
pening to look back, I saw the female
on whom he had bestowed his alms,
gazing with glistening eye upon a piece
of gold which she held between the
shillings in her hand, and heard her ex-
claim, "O, father! I have again seen
the good gentleman with the —,"
I lost the last words, for crack went the
whip, and off we all started like light-
ning.

"With the—what?" My curiosity
was raised.

Not long after this the atmosphere
darkened, and in a few minutes a copious
shower of rain unmercifully de-
scended upon our heads, and as there
was not an umbrella amongst us, we
were speedily soaked, with the excep-
tion of the man in canvass, who sat
laughing at the rain, as in defiance.

"This may be sport to you, but it is
death to us, as the frog says in the fa-
ble," observed the half-pay officer, much
annoyed at his ill timed mirth.

"I really ask your pardon," returned
he, "but it is enough to tickle the dia-
phragm of an orang-outang to see
yourself, my friend with the snuff-box,
and the gentleman in black, there, all
dripping with wet, when a little common
prudence would enable you to walk dry
beneath the Falls of Niagara. See
here—the water runs off me like a duck;

on account of the materials I use for
clothing. But it's all my own inven-
tion—made of number one canvass,
lined with flannel. Capital stuff! get
some and try, but be sure not to ask for
number two; if you wish to take care of
number one—ha, ha, ha!" and he
laughed every now and then at this joke
until we changed horses.

"Save its appearance, I do not deny
the utility of such clothing; but where-
in consists the secret of rendering it so
impervious to wet?" I inquired.

"In oil of tar," he replied; "steep
number one canvass in that, and you
are water-proof for life, but have a care:
all other oils, after a time, evaporate,
and leave the canvass stiff and harsh—
oil of tar always keeps things pliable.
Then for shoes, you should never think
of buying that crackity-crackity trash
which, for the sake of look, is generally
worn. No, no; purchase your own
leather, same as I do; not blacked, but
tanned—the black they use rots the
leather—prepare it with oil of tar, and
when you want it made up, have it done
under your own nose, or the thief of a
cobbler will humbug you most barba-
rously. Make him put on two solid
soles, and not cram any infernal rub-
bish in to bulge them out and soak up
the water. Here, look at these; I had
them made on purpose for hard weather
—they'll never wear out; I can't live
long enough to wear them out; had
Adam worn these, and existed till now,
he couldn't have worn them out!"

A short time after this dissertation on
leather, the sun once more peeped upon
us, and drove away the angry clouds
with their liquid burdens. The weather
is an inexhaustible topic, and we each
had something to say on the change.

"Behold!" exclaimed the canvass
man, "behold how delicately the light
shines upon the tearful face of nature,
as if to impart a portion of its own glad-
ness to her. Ah! now she is gay again,
and every hill is sheen, and every tree
bears a myriad of illuminated drops.
O, I would not be an atheist for all the
world, to be deprived of the rapturous
enjoyment of sending up my heart to
the Almighty on these occasions!"

This touch of enthusiasm at the tail
of oil of tar, number one canvass, and
tanned leather, came forth so singularly
that I hardly knew whether to laugh or
to admire. I resolved, however, to
fathom my friend's eccentricities; but
became more foiled and puzzled every
minute at the broad humor, poetical
ideas, vulgarity and refinement, which
alternately characterized him; and, dur-
ing our converse, he took a cigar from
his pocket, and having lighted it by
means of a tinder-box, he applied his
lips to it and puffed away with symp-
toms of strong satisfaction.

"I beg you will not blow your smoke
so much this way; it both blinds and
chokes me, sir," said the gentleman in
black, rather surlily; for he seemed to
look upon the other as a very graceless
sort of being.

"Sir, I will reply to you by asking
you to solve me a riddle," said the smok-
er—"why is the north-east wind like
a recruit in the 47th foot?"

"I cannot tell, sir, indeed," said he
in black, excessively piqued.

"Because, sir, it goeth where it list-
eth," returned the man of canvass.

The gentleman in black was still
more annoyed by the mirth which this
sally occasioned.

"A filthy practice," said he; "one
neither beneficial to yourself nor useful
to others."

"Aha! say you so, my man of sa-
ble?" returned he of canvass; "doth it
not teach a moral? While watching
he fickle vapor as it struggles with the

Breeze, are we not forcibly reminded of
life and its changes—call the humid
matter man; and we see him now de-
pressed, then elevated; sometimes
strong, sometimes weak; and when at
last he gains something like an altitude,
fate—a puff of wind—shows us how
transient a nature he is. Look at the
remains of this cigar; it is now worn
torn, useless, and near its end—like the
thankless world we drop it from our
lips, and then, what is it less than the
noblest frame that ever trod the earth,
when laid low? a little heap of ashes!"

There was something beautiful in the
solemnity of the speaker's tone. He
was fighting a battle with his small
weapons, but he silenced the parson.
The gentleman in sable looked as black
as his own coat upon the matter, not
having a single sentence to reply. We
now stopped to change horses, and
gladly embraced the opportunity of de-
scending to warm our chilled insides
with a toothful of brandy. Suffering
the others to precede me, I went up to
the coachman in order to learn, if pos-
sible, who the odd personage was that
had so excited my curiosity.

"Ha! ha! he's a run un; air, en't
he?" said the handler of whips, by way
of answer to my inquiry.

"Yes, yes; but who is he?" said I,
impatiently.

"Who is he?" reiterated the coach-
man; "blow me tight if I know. Why
Lord bless you, sir, we none of us
knows nothing about him, though he
comes this road very often—so we call
him the man with the —."

"Here, coachman," interrupted a
fellow, puffing and blowing, "deliver
this parcel the moment you reach Do-
ver," thrusting a large package into his
hand.

"Yes, sir," said Jehu, touching his
hat, and immediately afterwards three
or four came on the same errand, and
effectually cut short my inquiries.
Positive that it would prove of no avail
to seek further information just then, I
entered the inn, and pursued my way
into the parlor, where I found all the
passengers assembled, except the man
in canvass, and on inquiring for him,
was told that he had preferred taking
his glass in the tap-room, as it would
cost him a penny less there than in the
parlor. I thereupon left the room to
join him, and in the passage met a
waiter with some liquor in his hand, and
thinking this to be what I had ordered
when I went in, I offered to take it my-
self.

"This en't yours, sir; it's for the gen-
tleman in the tap," said he; "I must
serve him before any one else."

"Indeed! is he a man of such impor-
tance then?" I inquired.

"Isn't he, by jingo? was the laconic
and comprehensive reply.

"Then who may he be?"

"Why, d'ye see, everybody knows
him, and yet nobody don't know him, if
you can make that out; but from the
circumstance of—"

"Ag, that's what I want to know—
the circumstance of—"

"John, make haste with that brandy
and water; what are you waiting there
for?" interrupted the landlady, in a
treble squeak.

"Directly, ma'am—and so you see,
sir, on that account, we calls him the in-
dividual with the —"

Tingle, tingle, tingle, chimed the ac-
cursed bell.

"Coming, coming," responded the
waiter, starting off, and leaving me in
agony. However, I made all speed to
the tap, and found my oil of tar friend
drinking a glass of ale, and gravely re-
buking the waiter for detaining it so
long. "You are of the right kidney."

said he, on seeing me enter. "A penny saved is a penny got; and a clean deal table is as wholesome as a mahogany one, though the latter does grace a parlor."

I confess that I felt a little mortified to find my motive for joining him so completely misconstrued; but I let it pass, and seated myself on a hard wooden bench. He smiled, and seemed to be pleased; then turning to the waiter, inquired what was to pay.

"Nineteen and twopence," returned the knight of the napkin.

"Man alive, how you talk! Nineteen and twopence for a glass of ale! stuff and nonsense!" exclaimed my mysterious friend in canvas.

"You forget, sir, the nineteen shillings you borrowed last May-day, to distribute among the village girls," said the waiter.

"But didn't I give you a sovereign afterwards?"

"Yes, you gave me a sovereign, which, you says, says you, 'Keep for yourself, Jem,' but that wasn't paying me the nineteen shillings you owed me, you know."

"True," said the man in canvas, "I forgot that; I shan't be here again for some time, so I'll pay you all at once." He then emptied his pockets of all the silver they contained, but found, upon counting it, that he had only eighteen shillings. "Then I must break into gold," said he; "and since that is the case, let us adjourn to the parlor, and I'll stand a glass of wine." With that he threw a piece of gold upon the silver, and walked out of the room.

Whilst the wine was going round, the landlady came in, and abruptly inquired if there was "ever a doctor amongst us."

"Because," said she, "the daughter of a poor widow woman, down the lane, is dying, and our doctor won't attend without a fee."

Upon this, Canvass-jacket quickly popped on his hat, and turning to me, then exclaimed, "Will you come, old?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Waterville Times

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1863.

War News.

From the Army of the Potomac we learn that Gen. Hooker up to Monday noon had not crossed the Rappahannock; but it was believed he was making vigorous preparations for a new movement. Reports all through the past week have asserted that he crossed on Saturday last, and our correspondent in the 44th regiment, in a letter dated Friday the 5th, says, "We are again ready to move, with another eight days' rations on hand; and certainly, if he has not crossed, this would imply that he was either forbidden to cross, or else obtained information which caused him to voluntarily abandon a proposed movement through prudential motives. We believe the latter to have been the case."

The rebels are reported to be still in force on the Heights of Fredericksburg. Two rebel divisions are supposed to be still in occupation of the position at Chancellorsville.

Stonewall Jackson, who was wounded in the left arm by two bullets, suffered amputation a day or two after, and is reported by Richmond papers to have died on Sunday last.

The rebel Maj. Gen. Earl Van Dorn, was shot and instantly killed at Spring Hill, a few days since, by a Dr. Peters who caught him in *crim. con.* with Lis (Peters') wife. Dr. Peters escaped to Nashville.

An official dispatch from Gen. Grant, announces that he attacked the rebels 11,000 strong, near Port Gibson, on the 1st inst., utterly overthrowing and routing them, and capturing many prisoners and cannon. At latest accounts he was investing Jackson, Miss., at the junction of the Vicksburg and Meridian and New Orleans and Memphis Railroads. This position is said to cut off the rebel line of retreat from Vicksburg, and prevent supplies from reaching them.

The following order has been issued by Maj. Gen. Hooker.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF POTOMAC,
May 6.

General Orders No. 49.

The Major General Commanding tenders to this army his congratulations on its achievements of the last seven days.

If it has not accomplished all that was expected the reasons are well known to the army. It is sufficient to say they were of a character not to be foreseen or prevented by human sagacity or resources. In withdrawing from the south bank of the Rappahannock before delivering a general battle to our adversaries the army has given renewed evidence of its confidence in itself, and its fidelity to the principles it represents. In fighting at a disadvantage we would have been recreant to our trust to ourselves, our cause, and our country. Profoundly loyal and conscious of its strength the army of the Potomac will give or decline battle whenever its interest or honor may demand. It will also be the guardian of its own history, and its own arm. By our celerity and secrecy of movement, our advance and passage of the Rivers was undisputed, and on our withdrawal not a rebel returned to follow. The events of the last week may swell with pride the heart of every officer and soldier of this army. We have added new laurels to its former renown. We have made long marches, crossed rivers, surprised the enemy in his entrenchments, and wherever we have fought we have inflicted heavier blows than we have received. We have taken from the enemy 7,000 prisoners and fifteen colors, captured and brought off seven pieces of artillery, and placed *hors du combat* 18,000 of his chosen troops. We have destroyed his depots filled with vast amounts of stores, damaged his communications, captured prisoners within the fortifications of his Capitol, and filled his country with fear and consternation. We have no other regret than that caused by the loss of our brave companions. And in this we are consoled by the conviction that they have fallen in the holiest cause ever submitted to the arbitrament of battle.

By command of
MAJ. GEN. HOOKER.

S. WILLIAMS, A. A. G.
Brig. Gen. Meagher has tendered his resignation as commander of the Irish Brigade, giving as a reason, the statement that the brigade is reduced to less than the minimum of a regiment, and that he does not wish to risk the lives of the remaining few. He offers his personal service to the Government in any other military capacity.

The following is from the proceedings of the Mayor's Court, in Richmond, Saturday, May 2d:

A PAROLED YANKEE.—Edwrd Faerrell was next brought up. He hails from New York, and is one of the Yankee prisoners paroled to work in this city. The Mayor has ordered the officers to seize them wherever found, owing to their proclivity to commit crime, and a presumption that they are all abolitionists. After a brief consultation with the Commonwealth's Attorney, Mr. Daniel, as to the right of the Government to turn these fellows loose upon society, and no particular opinion having been elicited from the latter, the prisoner was told to take his seat.

IRON LIVINO.—From a copy of the Richmond Whig, of May 4th, which we received on Tuesday night, we take the following list of market prices for various articles of food:

Shad, \$5 per pair; sturgeon and rock, 75 cents to \$1 per pound; perch, \$5 per bunch; meat of various kinds, \$1 to \$1.25 per pound; Irish and sweet potatoes, \$4 per peck; asparagus, \$1.50 to \$2 per bunch; salad, \$1 per peck; onions, two for a quarter; rhubarb 50 cents per bunch; lettuce, \$1.50 per dozen; eggs, \$1.25 per dozen; butter, \$3.50 per pound; turkeys, \$20 each; peas, \$20 per bushel; hay \$25 per hundred weight, and everything else in proportion.

VALLANDIGHAM.—Maj. Gen. Burnside has sentenced Vallandigham to the Tortugas for two years.

SCARCITY OF FOOD.—The Charleston Mercury, in speaking about food says: "At no time, we feel convinced, has there existed any real scarcity of food in the Southern States." A little further on, in the same article, we find the following self conviction of its first assertion: "The policy of importing provisions in large quantities has already been inaugurated, the well known Charleston firm, whose enterprise and tact has already, in other respects, conferred incalculable benefits upon the country, taking the lead in this last and most important development of the blockade trade."

FROM GRANT'S ARMY.—A dispatch from Cairo, dated May 13th, says that Gen. Grant had a severe battle with Gen. Bowen, at Clinton, ten miles from Jackson, lasting all day. Gen. Bowen was beaten and driven back towards Jackson. The women and children were leaving that place for Meridian. The men were preparing to hold the place.

POLAND.—An important engagement took place on the 25th of April between the Russians and Poles, near Wark, south of Warsaw. The Russians were defeated with great loss.

Langewitz has been conveyed by the Austrians from Tschowitz to a Bohemian fortress on Joseph's Stadt.

From the Ellsworth Regiment.

IN THE FIELD, NEAR U. S. FORD, VA.,
May 4, 1863.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERVILLE TIMES:

Probably the most important, and the greatest movement of the war was commenced on Monday morning, the 27th of April. This movement had been delayed and put off several times, because the rebels became acquainted, at each time, of when we were to move, and the movement was of so grave an importance that General Hooker said he would not make it, while the enemy knew the precise time of starting. The propitious time arrived on the 27th. In order to reach a certain point some eleven miles north of Fredericksburg, (at which there is a cross road, and which is a very important point of ingress and egress for the rebels) in a certain time, it became necessary to make an almost forced march for the first two days. The Rappahannock River and Mountain Run had been crossed, and arriving at the Rapidan, it was found that the rebels had a feeble picket force stationed on the opposite shore. The commander of our division, (General Griffin) said that in order to prevent a fight it would become necessary to ford the stream directly. But who was to take the lead? The men were all worn out with fatigue and were all perspiration from rapid marching. At length the General called for a regiment to volunteer the attempt. Almost instantly Col. Rice addressed the Gen. thus: "General, the Forty-fourth are at your service." In a short time the regiment had crossed, and the rest of the corps followed. To this movement, more than to anything else, the success of this great demonstration is due. The pickets were driven in, and followed up, and the point about 11 miles from Fredericksburg, designated above, gained, before the rebels had a chance to reach it, and where we now hold their army at bay. Our right rests on the Rapidan, and our left on the Rappahannock. They are forced to fight on our own ground, and several times have they tried it; but were each time driven back with heavy slaughter. Our lines are impregnable. They attacked our right, with the intention of forcing a breach, and for a time they drove us, but the tide soon turned and they were driven back and our old position gained. This was Friday afternoon and evening the 1st of May. The action was very severe. Regiment after regiment would approach and charge on our batteries to be cut to pieces like mince meat. Shortly after dark the action for that day ceased, and all was quiet till Saturday morning, the 2d of May. The rebels attacked us most fiercely, nearly all along the line, but with indifferent success. They are repulsed at every point. The conflict is terrible. And yet those hungry and ragged rebels will continue to hurl themselves on our batteries, certain of death and destruction. The action continued severe from early in the morning, till about 10 1/2 A. M., when it ceased, the loss to the rebels being very great. All was quiet till about 5 P. M., of the same day, when a shout from the rebels indicated a reinforcement by Gen. Jackson. The fight was resumed, which continued fierce till about sunset, the enemy each time attacking, but driven back by our men. About 10 P. M., another uproar was heard from the enemy, and he again renewed the attack fiercer than at any time before. The roaring of musketry and booming of artillery and rattling of grape were awful to listen to. This action, which was one of the fiercest, lasted till a little after 11 at night, when all was still, till Sunday morning, the 3d of May. Our corps was ordered to the front of the right centre. We entrenched ourselves as much as possible under the circumstances. About 4 A. M., the enemy began the attack,

and from that time till 10 A. M., was fought one of the fiercest, if not the fiercest battle on record. I shall not attempt to describe it. Pen can not do it. Our loss was not great; that of the enemy was frightful. Heaps of dead and wounded were left on the field, where for about six hours there was a continuous mowing down by our batteries. The enemy could plant no batteries, for they had no position in which to place them, and their object was to gain our position; hence their persistent attack. At each time, thus far, the attack has been made by the enemy. The fighting has now been raging for three days. How much longer it will continue we cannot tell. But this (Monday) morning finds us all prepared for an attack. In the rear of the infantry, are stationed some four or six batteries. They cannot break the lines; they have tried it repeatedly to their sorrow! In the action of yesterday morning, the Union Gen. Berry was killed, and the rebel General Jackson was wounded. As I write, skirmishing is going on in front. The men put the utmost confidence in General Hooker. They begin to love him. The maneuvering done by him since here, shows him to be equal to the task of whipping the enemy. He rides along the line while shells are pouring in in great numbers. He isn't afraid. But he had best stay a little to the rear. We should hate to lose him, now we find he is the right man in the right place. God grant this battle may terminate successfully to the Union arms; and that it may be the means of ending the war. Prisoners are constantly brought in. One fellow, who was brought through our lines, seemed much pleased. He laughed right out, and seemed to be the happiest man alive. On reaching our line he said, with a smile, "I'm glad you took me."

More anon, J. H. S.

IN CAMP NEAR STONEMAN'S SWITCH,

May 8th, 1863.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERVILLE TIMES:

I wrote you last from the field, about 8 miles from Fredericksburg. The movement then made, which commenced the 27th ult., was one of the grandest this army ever made, and its success was as complete as its strategy was excellent. The commanding General desired to draw the enemy out of his entrenchments, at Fredericksburg, and hence his movement to its rear. To accomplish this he had to cross the Rappahannock. While he feinted the enemy in front by a pretended grand review, at which he fired several grand salutes, and the left, by apparently attempting to lay a pontoon bridge preparatory to crossing, he actually did cross at the right. And he thus succeeded in getting nearly every part of his army across before the enemy knew it. While he was engaging the enemy, who had left their secure position, at the rear, General Sedgwick's corps, crossed and engaged the works at Fredericksburg and the Heights, and took possession of them with but little difficulty. But after the battle of Sunday morning at the rear, in which he was badly beaten, the enemy, with nearly all his hitherto unengaged troops made a retrograde movement toward the city, and endeavored to retake his lost possessions. He attacked the works, and the fight was kept up all night. At length he was repulsed by Gen. Sedgwick, and driven about four miles. He was driven too far, however, for, of a sudden, the enemy brought on a reserve of fresh troops, and drove our men, who had no time to reform in the intrenchments, and who were driven out of them. There was but one corps of men here to do the work, which force was insufficient to cope with a superior number. They might have held the heights, but the General made a mistake, I think, in driving the enemy so far. General Sedgwick, as soon as he took possession of the Heights, shipped the greater number of the enemy's large guns to the safe side of the river. In this movement we handsomely whipped the enemy. It shows that Joe Hooker can plan a movement and carry it through. He likewise had men about him that knew how to work, such as Sickles, Meade, Griffin, Sedgwick, Butterfield, &c. On Wednesday morning, May 6th, at about two A. M., we commenced our march towards camp, and crossed the Rappahannock with out losing a man or even a horse. It was the most successful withdrawal I ever heard of. Our Brigade was reserved as rear guard, and I expected to witness and participate in a brush with the enemy, but he did not trouble us. While operations were going on in this vicinity, General Stoneman, with his cavalry, made a bold dash, and cut all the railroads between this place and Richmond, thus compelling the rebels to cart their provisions, a very slow process. I can assure you. We are again ready to move, with another eight days' rations on hand. What operation may be in store for us, I cannot say. But this thing is certain, the men have the fullest confidence in Gen. Hooker and think he is the "right man in the right place." They are all beginning to love him, and they begin to think that under his charge, they will soon close the Virginia campaign. I say, with all my heart "Hully for Old Joe!"

The army, generally, occupies its old camp ground, and is ready for the next movement, soon to be made, and which, I think but a part of the last movement. We have got the rebels started, and Joe Hooker's policy is to not let the grass grow under his feet. You may therefore be looking for some cheering news from these quarters in a few days. In our late movement we did not lose a single piece of cannon, while the rebels lost a great number of heavy siege guns. They captured a battery from the 11th Corps, but it was recaptured.

The weather, for the past week has been shocking, and the clerk ought to be ashamed of himself.

More anon, J. H. S.

The Great Marble Block Clothing Store.

The central location of Utica, the wealth and enterprise of her prominent business men, with their facilities for traveling in every direction, bring to her most of the wholesale, and a large share of the retail trade of Central New York. The manufacture and sale of clothing has formed an important branch of this great trade, and it has built up establishments which, for extent and completeness of arrangements, may be ranked among the finest in the State. First among these establishments—and standing at the head of the business, we might almost say in the State, is the Mammoth Wholesale and Retail Clothing Store of Mr. CHARLES A. YATES, known to everybody who has passed up Genesee street, as the "Marble Block Clothing Store." No one, who has not visited the interior of this great palace of art, can form any idea of its vast proportions and its immense business transactions; and when, after a visit and tour of inspection, they should comprehend the extent of a business which furnishes an independent livelihood to hundreds of hands, they would be at a loss to conceive where a market could be found for the immense quantities of clothing of every kind, style, quality and fashion—from the rough yet serviceable garments of the laborer and boatman, to the elegant and costly apparel of the man of wealth and leisure—which are turned out from this great emporium. Mr. YATES, by fair and honorable dealing has built up this immense trade, and while he has acquired an enviable popularity for himself, has been supporting hundreds of families in town and country by the employment he has given them. Thus, in supplying hundreds of thousands of customers with the full value of their money in articles of clothing, he has been at the same time supporting an army of honest working people in its manufacture and sale.

Mr. YATES has recently made extensive enlargements, alterations and improvements, and has commenced the spring and summer campaign on a larger scale than he ever before attempted.

The whole of the Store, No. 54 Marble Block, four stories in height, with a depth of 125 feet, is occupied by Mr. YATES, and it is stocked in order from the cellar to the garret. In the basement are immense stores of rich, heavy woolsens, which Mr. YATES capital has enabled him to purchase so advantageously that his customers will reap an unexpected benefit. The room on the first floor, extending through the entire depth of the building, from the ground entrance on Genesee street, to the rear, is occupied exclusively for the retail trade. Here, upon the shelves to the height of ten feet along each side, and leading down the counters, may be found Ready Made Garments of every description, arranged in classes. Coats in one section, Pants in another. Vests in another, and so on: so that the busy salesman, when they know the wants of the customer, may lose no time in displaying an assortment from which the customer will certainly select a garment which fits him and suits his taste. Here also may be found an extensive assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods, making it the work only of a few moments for a gentleman to select a complete and stylish outfit. The high walls, the frescoed ceilings, the stained glass, and the grained oak of this room give it rather the appearance of a parlor than a salesroom, and were it not for the noiseless activity of the salesmen, and the hum of hundreds of customers, it would be difficult to realize that it is a store.

Passing up the broad staircase, the visitor reaches the second floor, which is divided by an arched partition into two apartments; the front room for a cloth and custom department; the back room for cutting Ready Made Clothing exclusively. The Custom Department is a new feature in the Marble Block Clothing Store. The exorbitant prices charged by the merchant tailors of this city, induced Mr. YATES to fit up a department for the exclusive manufacture of clothing to order. He has engaged Mr. CHARLES BROWN, formerly of Rome—a man whose reputation as a cutter is co-extensive with the State—who will have the entire management of this department, with its extensive stock of goods, the most fashionable ever brought to this city. In the back room, on this floor men with shears and patterns are engaged in the apparent destruction of huge rolls of cloth, and parcelling out trimmings for the garments. An hour may be profitably spent on this floor, watching the busy workmen, and admiring the rich goods in Mr. Brown's department. Mr. YATES' private office, a cosy, neat, carpeted little parlor, is on this floor, and may be reached through the custom department.

Ascending still higher we reach the Wholesale room, on the third floor. This room occupies the entire area between the four walls, and it really seems that there is clothing enough piled up in this room to clothe the whole Union army. Farther on, upward, is the machine room, where a portion of the sewing of the establishment is done; here also are store rooms for trimmings and the incidental of the great business below.

Such is a brief description of the largest, and finest place of business of which our city can boast—a business raised and sustained by intelligent calculations, systematic industry, and strictly fair dealing. The Mammoth Marble Block Clothing Store should be visited by everybody who visits Utica.

LOCAL AND COUNTY ITEMS.

BROOKFIELD.—The Annual Fair of the Brookfield Union Agricultural Society, will be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, September 22d, 23d and 24th, 1863, on the old fair ground in Clarkville.

Tobacco Plants for Sale.—Mr. James H. Allen, of Oriskany Falls, has 3,000 choice Tobacco plants for sale. Those desirous of obtaining good healthy live plants, can procure them of him, at his residence, and will find it to their interest to do so.

Dissolution.—The firm of Roberts, Tuttle & Co., Cabinet makers and Undertakers, of this village, has been dissolved by mutual consent, and the business will hereafter be carried on by Mr. F. F. Toube, (one of the late firm) who has purchased the entire interest of the establishment.

Photographic Studio.—We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of W. J. Baker's Photographic Gallery, No. 12 Tibbet's Block, Genesee street, Utica. He furnishes six cartes de visite for a dollar; two more than is usually given.

New Goods.—Damon & Terry have just received a large and beautiful assortment of goods of various descriptions, styles and prices, comprising a heavy amount of the handsomest dress goods, window shades, linen and cotton cloths, school books, perfumery and extracts, Methodist hymn books, photograph albums; also a fine lot of dried peaches and other fruit, and—go and see their new goods for yourselves, after you read their advertisement.

Stolen.—Mr. George A. Peck, of Marshall, had a horse, buggy and harness stolen from his stable on Tuesday night last, for the recovery of which, or the arrest of the thief, he offers a liberal reward. The horse was of a chestnut color, eleven years old, and had a three cornered scar about six inches long up his left flank. The wagon was an open buggy, painted black with a fine white stripe, poke reach, and had silver plated caps on the outer ends of the hubs. The harness was an old single one with a Dutch collar.

W. W. Williams & Co., 160 Genesee street, Utica, who, it will be recollected, displayed a most beautiful assortment of Cloaks and Mantillas at our town fair last year, have an advertisement in our columns this week to which we direct attention. Their stock of dry goods of all kinds is unusually large, and warrants us in saying that any and every one's taste can be suited at their establishment. Those from this village calling there, will find an old acquaintance to trade with, in the person of Mr. C. M. Hotchkiss, who has been in the employ of the firm for the past year.

American Hotel.—Mr. Andrew Young, the new proprietor of the American, took possession on Tuesday of this week, and has commenced extensive repairs and alterations with a view of making it a Hotel worthy the patronage of our citizens and the travelling public. Already we notice painters, carpenters and paper-hangers busy at work upon the interior of the building, which, we understand, is also to be greatly improved in appearance upon the outside. It is being entirely refurnished with new furniture from Davies' large furniture ware-rooms, Nos. 19, 21 and 23 Liberty street, Utica, who sells furniture at New York prices.

The 14th and 26th Regts.—A dispatch was received in Utica, yesterday, from Col. McQuade, saying the 14th would be in New York last night, and would probably stop on its way up, at Hudson.

A dispatch received from Major Jennings, is to the effect that the 26th are at Elmira, and that they will be mustered out there, on Monday next.

These brave patriots, who are returning home from the battle fields where they have so nobly upheld the nation's honor and covered themselves with glory, are to have a grand reception at Utica, upon their arrival. The various towns in the county have united to give them a rousing welcome. Up to Tuesday night the Committee on Subscriptions report \$798 raised. Triumphant arches are to be erected, fireworks displayed, salutes fired, speeches made, &c., &c.

Shocking Accident.—The wife of Mr. Thomas Clark, residing in Congartown, was burned in a most shocking manner on Friday night of last week. Some painters had been employed at the house upon that day, and had left their materials in one of the rooms after finishing their day's work. Mrs. Clark went into the room with a light in her hand, about 11 o'clock, and removed the cover from a vessel containing benzine, which is a very inflammable matter. The gas arising from it upon its being uncovered, caught fire from the lamp, and she was instantly enveloped in flames. Her lower limbs and back were frightfully burned, her hands and arms also, and she inhaled a large quantity of the gas. Her husband who was in another room heard her cry out and came to her rescue, but could not extinguish the flames before she was badly burned. Doct. Bailey, of this place, who was called to attend her represents her case as critical.

P. S. Since writing the above we learn from Doct. Bailey that she is in a fair way to recover.

At Home.—Capt. W. S. Newberry, Co. E., 81st Reg. N. Y. S. V., arrived in town on Friday night last, looking well and hearty, with his face well bronzed by exposure to the sun and atmosphere of a Southern climate. Well, it is not at all strange that in trying to tan the hides of the rebels our men should get theirs tanned somewhat in the operation. The Captain's furlough, we believe, gives him thirty days leave of absence at the end of which period he will return to the post which he has thus far occupied with credit and honor, which cannot be said of all our officers.

A Deserved Promotion.—The numerous friends of Captain O. P. Newberry, Chief of Transportation on Gen. Davidson's staff, will be gratified to learn that he has been promoted to the rank of Major of the 5th Cavalry Regiment M. S. M., yet is retained for duty at the General's office. Major Newberry's prompt and energetic performance of the responsible services required of him, combined with his excellent characteristics as a man and a gentleman, have won for him a host of cordial well-wishers.—[Exchange.]

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.—Candee & Son have received overwhelming reinforcements in the shape of dry goods and groceries of all kinds, of which the following articles are but a tithe of what has been added to their stock: Beautiful spring and summer dress goods; brown and bleached sheetings and shirtings at reduced prices; a large assortment of broadcloths, cassimeres, Kentucky Jeans, Cottonades and all kinds of goods for men's wear; a large lot of hats and caps, and an interminable profusion of things which we cannot enumerate for want of space. Their supply of family groceries is large, and the quality excellent. Read their advertisement.

READ THIS.—There is a Dry Goods firm in Utica, well known to the public as a candid, accommodating and fair dealing firm, who represent goods to be just what they actually are and nothing more. It is this fair dealing, at a time and in an age when dishonesty seems to have filled the world with its baneful presence, which has built up their business and secured them a large and constantly increasing "run of steady customers" from the neighboring villages. The firm we have reference to, is that of **WELBON & TYLER**, 62 Genesee street Utica. They have a large and well selected stock of carpeting on hand which was bought at rates that admit of its being sold at low prices and at the same time to yield a just profit to the seller. They have an extensive assortment of spring and summer dress goods of innumerable shades and designs, at moderate prices, but little above good calico, of which latter article their shelves contain thousands of yards, of every conceivable pattern and hue. There is no better place in the city that we wot of for those to visit who stand in need of window curtains. They offer a splendid lot of lace and muslin curtains, brocade and curtain damasks. The best plan to pursue for those who wish to buy, is to go and examine their goods and inquire the prices, and we fear not to assert that they will be satisfied with both quality and price.

WANTED.—The subscriber has 160 acres of land situated in Dodge County, Wisconsin, which he wants to sell, or exchange for property located in this vicinity. J. G. EASTON. Waterville, March 18, 1863.

Thousands of names could be given in testimony to the virtues of CLINE'S Vegetable Embrocation, but space will not permit. See advertisement in another column.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made in the payment of the sum of two hundred and forty-five dollars which is claimed to be due at the date and first publication of this notice on a certain mortgage bearing date the first day of April 1858, executed by Benoni B. Stevens of the town of Winfield, county of Herkimer and State of New York, to Talman Peck of Bridge-water, Oneida county, and State aforesaid, and recorded in the office of the Clerk of Oneida county in Book No. 111 of mortgages page 355, on the 25th day of May, 1858, at 11 hours and 45 minutes A. M., which said mortgage has been duly assigned to William Lackey, the subscriber, now therefore, notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statutes in such case made and provided, the premises covered by and described in said mortgage substantially as follows, to wit: All that lot of land situated in the town of Bridge-water, county of Oneida and State of New York, which is a part of the lot known as the Tallman Mill lot and bounded as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of land owned by Asa and Nathaniel Kirkland on the west branch of the Unadilla river in the town aforesaid; thence following said Kirklands' line up the river to Albert Brockway's line; thence southerly on the line of said Brockway to the centre of the highway; thence in the north line of lands owned by John Southworth; thence easterly on the line of said Southworth's land to a stake and stones on the north bank of the said Unadilla river; thence northerly to the place of beginning, containing two acres of land, be the same more or less, will be sold at public auction at the Hotel kept by Alfred Bliven, in the village of Bridge-water, Oneida county, on the 10th day of August, at 1 o'clock P. M.

Dated the 14th day of May, 1863. WILLIAM LACKEY, Assignee.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TIMES.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wm. J. Baker's, PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO, 12 TIBBETS BLOCK, UTICA, N. Y. The largest and cheapest Photograph Gallery in the country. Six CARTES DE VISITE for \$1.00.

Old Firm Dissolved. THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name of Roberts, Tuttle & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The notes and accounts of said firm will be left in the hands of F. F. Toube for adjustment. Dated Waterville, May 8th, 1863. E. O. ROBERTS, F. TUTTLE, F. F. TOUBE.

BUSINESS TO BE CONTINUED. THE SUBSCRIBER, late of the firm of Roberts, Tuttle & Co., has purchased the entire interest, and will continue the business at the Old Stand, in all its branches. F. F. TOUBE.

CALL AND SEE

DAMON AND TERRY'S

NEW GOODS.

Some Very Good Things Among Them!

Another lot of

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS

just received.

METHODIST HYMN BOOKS!

some very nice at D. & T's.

School Books,

Stationery, &c.

A good assortment of JUVENILE TOY BOOKS, REWARD CARDS, &c.

PLAIN GREEN, BLUE,

FIGURED AND GILT

BORDERED PAPER

WINDOW SHADES.

ANY QUANTITY OF

Notions, Extracts, Perfumery, &c.

We have just received more of those

NICE DRIED PEACHES.

EXTRA CHOICE DRIED APPLES.

We have some twenty bushels very choice

MARROWFAT BEANS!

nice for COOKING or for SEED.

And finally you can always get

Good Family Groceries

at

DAMON & TERRY'S.

Waterville Cemetery Association.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of this Association will be held at the "American Hotel" on Monday Evening, June 1st, at 7 o'clock. Dated Waterville, May 2d, 1863. D. B. GOODWIN, Sec'y.

Bank of Waterville.

THE Annual Election for Directors and Inspectors of Election for this Bank for ensuing year, will be held at the Banking House on Tuesday, the 2d day of June next. Poll open at 11 o'clock A. M. Dated Waterville May 24, 1863. D. B. GOODWIN, Cashier.

Miss P. L. Saunders,

DRESS MAKER,

WATERVILLE, N. Y.

ROOMS at Mrs. FRANK RAWSON'S, first door west of Berrill & Son's Store and Tin Store, where she will be pleased to see those wanting anything done in that line. Waterville, May 4th, 1863. 17m3

WELBON & TYLER,

62 GENESSEE ST., UTICA, N. Y.

HAVE ON HAND A FULL STOCK OF TABLE LINENS, LINEN DAMASKS, NAPKINS, IRISH LINENS, 10-4 Sheetting Pillow Cases, and House Furnishing Goods generally, at a

Small Advance from Old Prices.

Remember the number and give us a call. We offer our Goods at low prices to all. Rich CARPETS and Oil Cloths of every style. We Retail at Wholesale and sell by the mile. Our Cloths, Prints, and Dress Goods equally low.

We ever stand ready with pleasure to show. Our Goods are all new and we bought them with care.

Our Styles are the Latest, our Patterns are rare. Please call and examine the goods on our shelves.

And then you can then judge of the price for yourselves. We think we can please you, at least we will try.

But do not intend to compel you to buy. So please give us a call and with pleasure we will try.

WELBON & TYLER,

62 Genesee st., Utica.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SPRING AND SUMMER

DRESS GOODS,

A FINE ASSORTMENT

At CANDEES.

Great Decline

IN

PRICES

OF

PRINTS, BROWN AND BLEACHED

SHIRTINGS AND SHIRTINGS,

At CANDEES.

A LARGE STOCK

OF

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

Kentucky Jeans and Cottonades.

All kinds of Goods

FOR MENS' WEAR.

At CANDEES.

Hats & Caps,

IN ENDLESS VARIETY!

At CANDEES.

AWFULLY CHEAP!

Dry Goods, Cloaks and Mantillas

W. W. WILLIAMS & CO.'S,

160 Genesee Street, Utica, N. Y.

W. W. & Co. invite the attention of the Wholesale and Retail Trade to their Extensive Stock of Spring and Summer Goods, which they are offering (the stock through) at

ASTOUNDINGLY LOW PRICES,

comprising in part of

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF LADIES' DRESS GOODS in everything new and Choice!

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER SHAWLS in all the Latest Styles!

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF LADIES' DRESS SILKS.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF BLEACHED AND BROWN SHEETINGS, bought at Old Prices!

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF PRINTS at New York Jobbing Prices!

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF COTTONADES bought at last Spring Prices!

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES, first Opened.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF GINGHAMS AND WHITE GOODS, bought last year!

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF HOISERY AND GLOVES, bought 50 per cent. less than present prices!

ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF PARASOLS, SKIRTS, VEILS, LINENS, &c., Cheap!

GRAND OPENING OF

CLOAKS AND MANTILLAS!

W. W. & Co. are Large and Extensive Manufacturers of Cloaks and Mantillas; have opened their Spring and Summer styles which are more magnificent than anything they have ever before exhibited, to which they ask attention. They are displaying beautiful Cloth Saques and Circulars from low priced to \$25.00. Exquisite designs in Silk Mantillas from low priced all the way to \$50.00.

THEY HAVE NO COMPETITORS IN THIS LINE. Cloaks cut and made on short notice.

MASON, below Sangerfield Centre, has

A quantity of Seed Barley for Sale.

FALKNER'S.

IMPORTANT NEWS!!!

FALKNER'S,

55 FRANKLIN SQUARE, UTICA, N. Y.

having received their

NEW SPRING STOCK,

are anxious to show their friends of

WATERVILLE AND VICINITY,

a full line of

CLOAKS in Waterproof, Salabury, and French Cloths.

DRESS GOODS of every description, POPLINS, POPLINETTES, MOSAMBIQUES, &c., &c.

CLOTHS from the cheapest Satinets and Cottonades, to the finest quality of French manufacture.

LADIES are especially invited to examine our Full Line of

DOMESTICS

which will be found

Much Less than Market Price!

We have constantly on hand a large assortment of

WHITE GOODS,

GLOVES,

HOISERY,

NOTIONS AND

MILLINERY!

Ladies!!! Please Call.

FALKNER'S,

55 Franklin Square, Utica, N. Y.

FOR CASH ONLY!

WE the undersigned, wish to inform the public that on and after January 1st, 1863, we shall close our Books, put them aside, and sell our goods for

CASH ONLY.

Our stock of Boots and Shoes is large, and of our own manufacture, and is put at figures within the reach of all. An old motto but a good one is

Pay To-day and Trust To-Morrow!

All those indebted to the firm are requested to call and pay up immediately. All those having demands against the firm are requested to send in the same for payment.

BUELL & SON,

Waterville, Dec. 26, 1862.

NEW SPRING

DRY GOODS AND CARPETS!

WELBON & TYLER,

No. 62 Genesee Street, Utica, N. Y.

THE place to buy your DRY GOODS and CARPETS, is where they have the best styles, and BEST GOODS, at the

LOWEST MARKET PRICE.

Welbon & Tyler have received the best selected stock of

DRESS GOODS AND CARPETS, ever opened in this market, and bought since the late

DECLINE IN PRICES, and shall offer them at

CORRESPONDING LOW FIGURES. Remember the No. 62 Genesee street, 2d door above the Marble Block. Utica, April, 1862.

Etna Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn. Capital, \$1,500,000.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY, New York. Capital, \$1,000,000.

HARTFORD INSURANCE CO., Hartford, Conn. Capital, \$500,000. For Insurance in either of the above Companies apply to

W. R. GOODWIN, At Bank of Waterville.

40,000 Apple Trees for Sale. I WILL SELL APPLE TREES this spring at my farm in Marshall, at

THREE CENTS EACH, the purchaser to dig his own trees and have the privilege of selecting the same.

The trees are from 5 to 7 years old, and all of the best varieties. April 22d, 1863.

H. H. EASTMAN,

A. Taylor, Ambrotypist. ROOMS in the "Putnam Block." Prices, from 25 cts to \$15. Children under 5 years not less than 50 cts. Pictures of invalids or deceased persons taken at their residences at moderate prices. A good assortment of frames and cases always on hand.



BROWN'S PALE ALE.
I HAVE ON DRAUGHT, BROWN'S PALE ALE, of Oriskany Falls, which is the best drawn.
I can furnish HALF BARRELS at BREYER'S PRICES. Those wanting please take Notice.
J. G. EASTON.

ELECTRICITY or some **AN-ESTHETIC** used in Extracting, if requested.

Sangerfield, February 26th. 1863.

S. S. MORGAN, Attorney, West Win
Herkimer Co., N. Y.

ELIZABETH PAGE, Administratrix, &
FRANKLIN PAGE, Administrator, &c.



The Waterville Times.

TERMS: ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

By J. H. Yale.

VOL. VII.

WATERVILLE, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1863.

NO. 19.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Daniel Hall,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Waterville, N. Y. Office over Candee &
Son's Store.

HENRY LUMBARD,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Waterville, Oneida Co., N. Y.

T. P. Sanders,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR, room in the Putnam Block, Waterville, N. Y., formerly occupied as a Telegraph Office. Latest fashions received.

Wm. J. Baker's
PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO, 12 TIBBETS BLOCK, UTICA, N. Y. The largest and cheapest Photograph Gallery in the country. Six CARTES DE VISITE for \$1.00.

E. H. Lamb,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
WATERVILLE, Oneida Co., N. Y. Particular attention given to making collections, foreclosing mortgages, &c. Rooms over the Wash Store.

J. H. Padley,
PIANO FORTE TUNER AND REGULATOR.
All Work Warranted. Also Agent for BAUMBACH'S celebrated Furniture Polish. Fancy Jobbing and Furniture Repairing done to order.

A. Taylor, Ambrosypist.
ROOMS in the "Putnam Block." Prices, from 25 cts to \$15. Children under 5 years not less than 50 cts. Pictures of invalids or deceased persons, taken at their residences at moderate prices. A good assortment of frames and cases always on hand.

F. F. Tanbe,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER in CABINET WARE, Main street, Waterville, N. Y. I keep constantly on hand a good assortment of Sofas, Couches, Tete-a-Tetes, Piers, Marble Top, Centre, Card, Dining, and Extension Tables, Chairs, Bedsteads, &c. Particular attention paid to everything pertaining to UNDERDERTAKING.

DENTISTRY.
Blackman & Waldo, Dentists,
Have located in Waterville, Office in PUTNAM'S BLOCK. All operations WARRANTED. ELECTRICITY or some ANÆSTHETIC used in Extracting, if requested.

Miss F. L. Saunders,
DRESS-MAKER,
WATERVILLE, N. Y.
ROOMS at Mrs. FRANK RAWSON'S, first door west of Berrill & Son's Store and Tin Store, where she will be pleased to see those waiting anything done in that line. Waterville, May 4th, 1863. 17m3

Etna Insurance Co.,
Hartford, Conn. Capital, \$1,500,000.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,
New York. Capital, \$1,000,000.

HARTFORD INSURANCE CO.,
Hartford, Conn. Capital, \$500,000.
For Insurance in either of the above Companies apply to
W. B. GOODWIN,
At Bank of Waterville.

NEW SPRING
DRY GOODS AND CARPETS!
WELBON & TYLER,

No. 62 Genesee Street, Utica, N. Y.
THE place to buy your DRY GOODS and CARPETS. Is where they have the best styles, and BEST GOODS, at the LOWEST MARKET PRICE.

Welbon & Tyler have received the best selected stock of
DRESS GOODS AND CARPETS,
ever opened in this market, and bought since the late

DECLINE IN PRICES,
and shall offer them at

CORRESPONDING LOW FIGURES.
Remember the No. 62 Genesee street, 2d door above the Marble Block.
Utica, April, 1863.

HATS AND CAPS!

NEW STORE!! NEW GOODS!!

A. ALBRECHT,
FUR MANUFACTURER,

HAS ADDED TO HIS WELL KNOWN FUR ESTABLISHMENT a large and fashionable stock of

HATS AND CAPS,
which he will sell at the VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES.

He will continue to manufacture Furs, as usual, and respectfully invites all to call and examine his stock.
No. 59 Genesee Street, Utica,
ONE DOOR BELOW THE BANK OF UTICA, and the only Hat, Cap, and Fur Store on the EAST SIDE of the STREET.

THE MAN WITH THE — A MYSTERY.

(CHAPTER II.)

Had any one else so nicknamed me, I should have knocked him down; but, diving into his charitable motives with a thought, I at once signified my readiness, and we were proceeding arm-in-arm, when the coachman arrested our progress, and said that he could not possibly wait a moment longer.

"A few minutes," said Canvass.

What a miserable spectacle met our gaze! In the centre of a room, utterly destitute of furniture, was spread a quantity of straw, covered with an old blanket; on this was prostrate, rather than lying, the form of an emaciated, black-haired girl of about nineteen, and apparently in the last stage of existence.

Her only covering was a coarse rug, and the only pillow a bundle of rags! Across the room, on each side of this wretched bed or pallet, a cord was stretched from wall to wall, and a few worn out garments hung upon it, as some slight screen from a continued draught of air which found its way through the crevices. The poor object shivered incessantly with the cold. My own heart turned into a ball of ice as I looked upon her. There was no grate in the chimney—no fire—no appearance of fuel. The walls were decorated with the tattered remains of handsome paper, and a few brass headed nails, here and there, furnished evidence of having served as supporters to pictures, and proved that the apartment had not always worn its present aspect. It was indeed a picture of desolation.

My companion took all in at a glance, and a pallid whiteness usurped the place of his healthy complexion. "This is misery," said he, emphatically, as his vision dwelt upon the scene. "I can scarcely credit it now." Then turning to the widow, he said, "Woman, how came all this about? Don't be periphrastical."

Her tale was soon narrated. It was the old, sad story—yet not a whit the less heart breaking for that—her husband dead, poverty and distress ensuing, &c.

My friend then bestowed his bounty and secured the aid of a physician.

"May your Master bless and acknowledge you," she said, in a peculiarly melodious tone of solemnity; and raising her lustrous eyes, now lambent with excited feelings, she added, "My father owed all his success to you; his daughter shall prove her gratitude."

"What a lot of howling is here about nothing!" cried the man in canvass, rather impatiently. "Why don't you do as I bid you?" added he, addressing the widow.

"Shall I mention your name, sir?" she inquired, drying up her tears.

"No; merely say that you were sent by the man with the—, or stay; I cannot await your return, so I will order the things myself, and also give directions for a few articles of furniture to be sent you. God take ye both in his holy keeping!" He raised his hat on uttering the sacred name, and while yet the music of their voices dwelt within our ears, we crossed the humble threshold, elated by no common sensations.

We reached the inn, where the passengers were impatiently awaiting our appearance: accordingly 'he of canvass' bustled in to perform his self-imposed commission, and as I was following rather more leisurely, the bar-maid crossed my path. Now be it known that I have a warm heart towards a pretty bar-maid; so I lovingly chuckled her

under the chin in passing, whereat she reddened like the sun in a fog, and flouncing by, muttered, "Humph! I shouldn't have thought the likes of that, indeed, from a scrubby outside passenger!"

At this moment, my fellow "outsider" returned, and, first nodding, he took her round the neck, and gave her a hearty bass, in return for which she simpered and dropped a low curtsy. He passed on, and I remarked, "I see you have not an objection to all outside passengers."

"O, indeed! that's a very different thing—that's the gentleman with the—"

"How dare you be gossiping there, you saucy minx," shrieked the landlady; "why don't you give a glass of ale to the gentleman with the—?"

The guard sounded such an infernal peal with his horn at that moment, that I lost the sentence. "Now, gentlemen, if you please," said coachy, "I can't wait another moment for the Hesperus of the Hinges."

The sun was then setting behind a long range of low hills; it was indeed a beautiful scene, and as we bounded along the road I jocularly commented upon the extravagant imagery used by poets when speaking of sunset.

"Sir," said Canvass, "were the brains of Milton, Shakespeare, and all the poets that ever existed, made into one, it could not produce a figure of fancy worthy the subject; does it not remind us of God, and impart some idea of his glory? And what can equal or delineate our thoughts at such a moment?"

The glorious sun! I have seen him in Persia sink like one of the scarlet lilies which spring from the soil, whilst in Greece he sets like the ball of St. Paul's newly gilded; in Arabia he looks like a copper tea kettle, and at the North Pole like a globe of silver, with the full moon shining upon it. There I have looked up, all pale and cheerless as he shone, and fancied him a guardian spirit come to chase away the gloom that for months had kept all beneath cold and dark; but in other places, (Chimborazo's heights, for instance,) I've stood and laughed as he rolled like a ball of fire at my feet, and triumphantly told him that his presence was not needed until morning. I remember luxuriating in the most genuine sunset feelings, a few summers ago, at Genoa, and the scene still lingers before my mind's eye with the freshness of an actually witnessed object. Not a tree—not a leaf—not a blade of grass, but possessed a poetic charm, and conjured up images never to be forgotten. The lake lay calm and placid as a sleeping infant before me; mountain towers above mountain, until the very clouds were pierced with their heights, and I thought, while contemplating them, of the mighty structure which men in the olden time designed should reach heaven. Around me waved the foliage of many a noble tree, like plumed giants, bowing a courteous welcome. From afar, the breeze came laden with sweets as delicious as the perfumed gales that scent a Persian garden, and every fresh swell was accompanied by a faint note of music! In the distance, about a dozen peasants, male and female, were dancing; but the great space between us rendered their forms so indistinct, so aerial, that they appeared like a band of spirits wantoning through the air to greet the evening. Beyond these, on the summit of a little hill, was defined the form of a young cavalier, in bold relief, against the sky; whilst the slender, graceful form of a girl was bent with affectionate interest towards him; and above all this—an assemblage of the beautiful and grand—

the gallant and the lovely—shone the setting sun, so large, so gorgeously bright, so magnificently sublime, that my soul filled with wild ideas: I thought myself in Paradise, with the Eternal Eye gazing upon me! But even this," he continued, "was inferior to what I felt, when, on returning to England, I saw the sun set beneath the billows which lave its shores—the shores of my own nativity!"

"And what mighty fine thing did you compare that to?" sourly and sarcastically inquired the man in sable.

"To a jolly, red faced old buck, who, having nearly worn out his jacket in our day's service, was descending to renovate it in oil of tar against the morrow. There's poetry for you, my old raven," said Canvass; "what think you of that, old dead-and-alive?"—and he gave him a slap on the back that made him groan again. A roar of laughter, at the expense of the man in black, enlivened us for some time, until our spirits waned as the evening closed in, and our eyelids felt heavy with sleep. The gentleman in black was the first to drop off, and after him followed the ditto in canvass, comfortably reposing against the luggage, leaving the officer and myself to pursue our own reflections. Now, it struck me, was the time for learning who my friend in canvass was; and accordingly I anxiously asked the military gentleman by my side for a solution of the enigma. He smiled and replied, "It is very simple. From what you have no doubt already remarked—that is, from the circumstance—you see of—"

"Exactly; but that is what I want to see."

"Why, in consequence of which, you see, he is not unaptly designated on the road as 'the man with the—'"

At this moment the coach deviated most ominously from the perpendicular, and at the next, crash, crash, went the axle-tree, and away flew the passengers in all directions, like a flock of pigeons. I just remember myself with outstretched legs and pinions, essaying my first flight across a hedge, and alighting with singular dexterity on a heap of manure in an adjoining field.

"Every mother's son of you whose bones are broken, scream out for dear life," cried the man in canvass, at the top of his voice, starting upon his feet, with a presence of mind that was surprising, considering he had been asleep the moment before. After a pause, he added; "Then give three cheers for our escape!" With that he waved his hat to the time of "Tip, tip, tip," to which we all joined chorus, hurrahing like schoolboys at a breaking up, or rather, in our case, at a breaking down. Whilst yet the air vibrated with our acclamations, a sight at once supernatural and harrowing met our startled gaze. It was the spectral appearance of a figure rising slowly from the earth, and attired in white from top to toe; of the same chilling hue were likewise its hair, face, and hands! It furnished no mean idea of Lot's wife when she became a pillar of salt.

"Angels and ministers of grace defend us!" exclaimed our facetious friend—though now somewhat shaken as the pallid spectre approached—"Art thou a minister from Heaven, or ghost from hell?"

"I am the 'gentleman in black,'" whined out the white figure, in a piteous tone.

"The devil you are!" exclaimed Canvass significantly; "then in future let no man say two and two are not five, or black is not white;"—but perceiving that the preacher was in some pain, having fallen down a shallow chalk pit

by the way side, he humanely proffered his assistance in supporting him to the nearest village. As it was not more than eleven o'clock, the coachman proposed that we should endeavor to get the damage repaired that night, and then the half hour which had been previously wasted at the inn—such was the gentleman's idea of things—might be accounted for to the proprietor, as being occasioned by the accident.

"With all my heart; you may lie through a deal board if you like," said the man in canvass, quickening his footsteps.

We soon reached a cluster of houses, with a pretty grass lawn in front, and the whole animated by a sparkling moon. With very little trouble we soon gained the assistance of a carpenter and blacksmith, and whilst the dislocated member of our vehicle received the benefit of their professional skill, the passengers made themselves as happy as possible with the materials that were around them.

I shall merely observe here, that during our short stay in the village, the man in canvass prevented an elopement—reconciled the father to his daughter and her lover—turned a magistrate into a laughing-stock for all the bumpkins within a league of his residence—knocked down a constable—paid the fees of a wedding—lit up a bonfire, and completely astonished the natives; sometimes uttering the sentiments of a god in a poet's language—sometimes drawing tears from all eyes by his pathos, and not unfrequently using the epithets and performing the antics of a buffoon. However, I must hasten to my journey's end.

On reaching Dover, I secured the only vacant bed-room at the inn where we put up, and then descended into the parlor to read the papers. I had scarce read the first paragraph of murder case, when the landlord entered, and with some confusion informed me, that through the inadvertence of his waiter, he had not been informed that I had taken the bed, until he had unfortunately let it to a traveller.

"Then the traveller must vacate and go elsewhere," said I, leaning back and crossing my legs with all the complacency of a man that pays his way, being satisfied of my indubitable right to the tenement.

"Not for the world, sir," said the landlord.

I stared at the fellow, and then rejoined, "Is he of so much consequence to the prosperity of your establishment, that you would thus infringe the laws of right?"

"I must own that he is, sir; why, 'tis the—I meant to say—sir, I beg your pardon—the gentleman is your fellow passenger."

Down went the paper from my hold in a twinkling. "The man with the what?" said I.

"Dear me, sir, is it possible! Did you never notice him—?"

"Landlord, fill us another bottle; look sharp, and let it be of the right sort, d'ye hear?" hiccuped a young spark in a high key, seated amid a knot of officers.

This was another man of consequence, I suppose, for Boniface immediately left me to attend him, at which my equanimity was so disturbed, that I resolved to take possession of my room, *coute qui coute*, and bar it against all intruders, whether in canvass jackets or in the livery of Beelzebub. Full of ire, I sprang up the staircase, and on reaching the landing-place, I found my door open, and the man of tar coolly seated within. He had a huge purse before him, made of the same material as his