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Maxham & Wing

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IMAGINARY EVILS.

Let to-morrow take care of to-morrow;
Lend things of the future to fate;
What use to anticipate sorrow?
Life's troubles come never too late!
If to love over-much be an error,
'Tis one that the wise have preferred;
And how often have hearts been in terror
Of evils that never occurred!

Have faith, and thy faith shall sustain thee;
Permit not suspicion and care
With invisible bonds to enchain thee,
But bear what God gives thee to bear;
By His spirit supported and gladdened,
And ne'er by "forebodings" deterred—
But think how oft hearts have been saddened
By fear of what never occurred!

Let to-morrow take care of to-morrow;
Short and dark as our lives may appear,
We make it still darker by sorrow—
Still shorter by folly and fear;
Half our troubles are of our invention;
And often from blessings conferred
Have we shrunk in vague apprehension
Of evils that never occurred!

THE TWO MARRIAGES.

CHAPTER III.

"That which is crooked cannot be made straight.
And that which is wanting cannot be numbered."—Eccles.

As a married man, Herbert continued very much the same as before in society. What time was not given to his profession was spent chiefly in the gay circle of which he was a favorite and brilliant ornament. He was very little at home, as little as he could help. He was naturally luxurious, hated small rooms, low ceilings, and shabby furniture. Hated being waited on by a female servant—in short, hated all the details of small means. He had been used to them always; but that does not reconcile people any more to what they don't like, though those who know nothing of the matter suppose it does. The houses of the rich were open to him always, and there were club rooms, spacious and free, and pleasant avenues, to escape the perpetual remembrance of a limited income which his own house forced upon him. His wife did her utmost to win him to love and home; but she failed.

She had married him against his will, and he resented it. She was gentle, and loving, and kind; but she did not gratify his vanity, and he did not love her the better for the privations they were compelled to endure together. She had no beauty nor mental superiority to supply the place of external charms, and he took no pains to cultivate her tastes, though he felt himself sacrificed, because they had no sympathies in common. Cold and careless from the first, he grew irritable, and often even rude. Heart-stricken and mortified, she tried, poor thing! every device that affection could suggest to make home attractive. There was no sacrifice that ingenuity could invent to make their little income embrace some of the luxuries as well as necessities of life, that she did not make. His little household was in the neatest order, and his table was supplied with delicacies that nothing but her personal exertion could have secured with their small means. In short, his tastes and comforts were studied with the most sedulous care, only to make him more selfish and exacting.

Had she known her own rights, and turned upon him with spirit the effect would have been better. But that an inward consciousness prevented. Humbled by the conviction, which was forced upon her at last, that her husband did not love her, she bitterly acknowledged to herself that she should have admitted the fact before. She could not conceal from herself now that she had married him in spite of his own wishes; that he had tried to break off and she would not. But for that, an outraged love might have roused a mother course. She would have felt indignant as well as aggrieved, and remembered what she, as Mary Harper, had sacrificed in becoming Mrs. Herbert. The deep consciousness, however, that her husband would gladly have spared her the sacrifice of becoming his wife, quenched every spark of womanly spirit. She scarcely felt herself his equal, and made herself his drudge. A fatal error. Brilliant as he was in society, many pined him for having such a dowdy wife. Indeed, he pitied himself. He was eloquent on the subject of "imperfect sympathies," and talked sadly and beautifully of a life that was "aimless." There were never any personal allusions in his remarks, and perhaps he did not even mean others to apply them; for he talked from the abundance of a poetical imagination and discontented mind, which he mistook for the sadness of a heart that knew no resting-place. He had no sense of duty, no sense of anything that required sacrifice; only a deep sense of his own gifts, and that, somehow, his destiny had not been fulfilled.

Such merits as his wife possessed he did not appreciate—her patience, her gentleness, her exertions. How she would sew! What rows and rows of stitching she would put upon his linen, and how beautifully she did it! Better would it have been for him, a thousand times, and infinitely better for her, if his wife had been a different woman. Such qualities as she had were worse than thrown away upon him, for they only spoiled him. Had she played the harp and sung, though she never touched a needle and neglected his comforts, he might have been sometimes cross, but he would never have despised her. Had he married Clara Heywood, he would have been a better man; for, in admiring her, he would have known what was her due.

Had he been proud of his wife, he would have exerted himself more cheerfully in the path of duty; and even his small home would have borne a different aspect, had the wife who presided there been one whom others admired. But he was growing absolutely ashamed of Mary, as the consciousness of not pleasing rendered her diffident, and consequently awkward, and the little air she had had as Miss Harper she now lost from her want of intercourse with society. Nothing tells sooner on a woman's appearance than a too close application to domestic duties; and, when you add to that, a poor and common wardrobe, a woman must be elegant, indeed, who still retains her superiority. The grace that rises superior to a calico frock and the kitchen is truly grace of the rarest and finest quality. What then was poor Mary's hope of being anything but the spiritless, over-served little drudge that she was?

The birth of a daughter was a vent at last for the mother's overcharged heart. She loved the child almost to idolatry. But to the father she brought no addition of love or happiness. He turned almost in disgust from the little red thing that quailed so. A girl, too! and he hated girls. Had it been a boy, he might have felt some tenderness for the mother, while he indulged in pride in his child. But a poor, puny, crying little girl took no hold on his heart.

"How you coddle, Mary!" said her husband to her.

"Yes," she replied. "I have taken cold."

"Do take something, then, and stop it."

"Can't you?"

It was spoken in impatience, for the sound jarred upon his ear. There was no tenderness in the tone, no kindness for his wife's suffering that suggested the remark.

The child was delicate, and night after night

Mary paced the nursery with it in her arms, trying to soothe its pains, and still the cry she feared might reach its father's ears. And thus the cold, instead of growing better, settled in a little hacking cough, that irritated Mr. Herbert's nerves, while it wore out his wife's lungs. She grew daily paler and thinner; but she uttered no sound of complaint, and only as she thought of her baby her pale lips quivered, and the mother's heart rose within her. But she felt that her doom was written down, and she had no spirit to struggle against it. Her father's family she knew would receive her child, and to a sister's love she felt she could confide in. Her constitution and heart were alike broken, and Herbert knew it not.

The physician was the first to call his attention to the fact of his wife's failing health. He was both startled and shocked; for there is something in the near approach of death that appeals the most heartless, unless through the object may be. Herbert was attentive and kind to her now, and would have done all in his power to save her. But it was too late.

Fortunately, his sensibilities were not taxed long, or he might have felt, with Mr. Dubster, that she was a "tedious time dying." But he had scarce time to rally from the first shock he received on learning her situation, ere her rapidly sinking frame told him the sad story was near its close. Something like remorse was mingled with the horror he felt in the final separation of himself and wife. He had taken her "to love and cherish till death do us part." And how had he fulfilled his vow? He hung over her in anguish, and she smiled gratefully, while breath was ebbing fast; and relying on higher promises and brighter hopes than earth could have afforded her, "after this painful life ended," her spirit passed in peace.

Those who had voted Mrs. Herbert a dowdy during her life, pitied her now she was dead. Some even said her husband had been unkind to her, which others, again, indignantly denied. "I don't suppose he beat her, Fanny, when I say he was unkind," said Charles Hastings to his sister; "but, if to neglect a woman is not to be unkind, I don't know what you call it."

"How do you know that Herbert neglected his wife?" warmly rejoined the young lady.

"He never was at home," replied the brother.

"He was forever at clubs, or in society, and she was never with him."

"Well, perhaps she did not want to go," returned Fanny. "What pleasure could she find in society? A dull, ugly, little thing."

"Your plain, little people like society as well as others," remarked Hastings. "Because they give no pleasure, it does not follow that they receive none. Society is to them a kind of spectacle; they like to see how people dress, and what they are doing. They don't go to talk, but to look."

"But think what a bore to be taking such a person with one," urged Miss Hastings.

"If such a person happens to be one's wife," answered Charles, "I think she has a right to go in society if she likes it."

"But he was ashamed of her," continued Fanny.

"Ashamed of her!" exclaimed Hastings.

"And what right had he to be ashamed of her? He was not obliged to marry her, and if he chose—"

"But there, Charles," interrupted his sister, "I think you are mistaken. I believe Herbert did his best to atone for the engagement; but Mary Harper would not let him off."

"That's bad," said the young man, emphatically. "That makes a difference."

"I believe it was nothing but a sense of honor that made him marry her," continued Fanny.

"It's a pity his sense of honor could not have carried him a little farther, and made him treat her well after he had married her. Command me to the honor that marries a woman to make her unhappy afterwards!"

"I always pitied him," pursued Miss Hastings. "He is such an agreeable man."

"Oh, he's agreeable enough," said her brother, dryly.

"You don't seem to like him, Charles?"

"No," he replied; "he's a cold, selfish fellow."

"Cold!" she repeated. "Why, Charles, he is one of the most enthusiastic men I know."

"Enthusiastic! Yes," replied Hastings. "He is in ecstasies. I grant you, with exquisite music; but a man may be a cold, selfish fellow for all that. And, if he leaves a poor little wife stitching at home, while he is indulging his elegant tastes abroad, I think he is."

"I never heard Herbert express a sentiment that was not noble and beautiful," continued Miss Hastings, warmly.

"He talks well, no doubt of that," said her brother. "He has talent enough."

"Depend upon it," persisted his sister, "that, if he had made a congenial marriage, he would have been a different, and perhaps a better man."

"I've no doubt of that," replied her brother. "He always gave me the impression of a man that had met some early disappointment. If that be so, and he has been forced to marry against his inclinations, there's some apology for the man. Not to get the woman one wants, and be obliged to take one you don't want, must put a gentleman's temper to rather an unpleasant trial, certainly. I wonder whom he'll marry now," he pursued.

"Oh, don't begin to talk already of his marrying again," said Miss Hastings, quite shocked.

"I met him yesterday with such a weeper on his hat, in the deepest black from his head to his boots, looking as sad and widowerlike as possible."

"He'll be more interesting than ever," said her brother, a little sarcastically.

"But he really looked sad."

"I dare say," replied Hastings. "Herbert is just the man to have his imagination strongly affected by death. I should not be surprised if, by this time, he fancied he had been very much attached to his wife, and the most devoted of husbands. Besides, decency prevents his going in society at present. He cannot even show himself at the clubs, and no doubt he finds it dull enough in that little house of his by himself."

"And this was pretty much the truth. Herbert was eminently a social man, and, cut off at once from all the pleasures he had been accustomed to, he found his lonely home gloomy and sad, indeed, when he returned to it after the business of the day. The intense silence and

solitude where Death had so lately reigned impressed him with a sense of desolation that was almost intolerable. He suffered, and thought mourned. If he deceived others, he deceived himself. But it was his imagination that was in affliction, his fancy in mourning, not his heart; for, in his saddest moments even, he never yearned for his child.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

WARD BEECHER ON APPLES.

At a recent Horticultural Fair, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was announced as one of the speakers, and made the following remarks touching that fruit which is thought, by many to have tempted our first mother from the straight way of duty:—

"I speak to an audience who are better qualified to teach me upon the subject of my address than I am. What a misfortune for a man to have as hearers persons who know his subject so much better than himself! But the office of a teacher is after all, to teach men what they know already; to remind them of duties which they understand just as well as he who addresses them."

"The political and domestic economy of the apple, however, I can speak of without fear of contradiction from my audience. The apple is the unapproachable fruit of the world, the grape with all its romance notwithstanding. In the country of its origin it is supreme, in America it is unsurpassed. In Europe certain classes having wealth and power, set the current of public opinion from the centre to the circumference, but in America, where the intelligence of the common people has wrought out such gigantic results in all departments of truth, the popular opinion determines from surface to centre."

"Popular" is a word much despised, but it may be made respectable. In this country wealth is obliged to pay respect to popular opinion, and of all fruits the apple is the most democratic—the true democratic—for some democracy that we are acquainted with sprung from the first apple. This popular favor of the apple arises from the nature of the tree and its fruit. Any man who can grow corn can raise apples."

"In every soil, and under the most discouraging circumstances, the apple tree lives and thrives. It can bear high or low cultivation. It is not dyspeptic like the peach, nor apoclectic like the pear, or scrofulous like the plum. The apple is among the fruits like the cow among animals, like the camel, and like all good things, uncomely, for beauty is only the mask which covers everything that is evil. In the beautiful, evil has struck in and affects the whole vital organism, while in homely women it is on the surface."

"Have you never seen the maiden who, in a whole family of girls, remains unmarried, so homely that the lovers have all passed by her, who was the mother, the nurse, the story-teller to a generation of little ones—the Virgin Mary of the household—the Mother of God to little souls, in teaching them the better life—who was more fruitful in all except children than any of her kindred?"

"My perfect idea of woman is my dear old aunt Esther, who will spend ages in heaven wondering how she ever got there, and the angels will wonder why she was not always there. What such a one is to the household is the apple among fruits. Not the least among its excellencies is its hardiness."

"We should as soon think of coddling our forest trees as the apple tree. It will thrive in the stony lot too steep for the plough, or grow in the meadow, and repay for the more abundant nutrition."

"Where a mullen stalk or a hill of corn will grow the apple tree will contrive to secure an existence. It can be plain or ornate, always able to take care of itself—what I call democratic. It is emphatically the people's tree. In Florida or Canada it is equally at home, and equally good; while on the Pacific slopes it is portentous in size. Newton's apple, which originated in his brain the science of gravitation, had it grown in California, would have forever put an end to his discoveries, and have opened the heavens to his gaze."

"The health and longevity of the apple tree are unsurpassed. Healthier than the pear no blight or disease affects it; worms and insects may lodge upon it, but unimbuing its bark, it exposes it to the wind and storm. An acre of potatoes will not produce as much as the same acre in orchard, with five times the labor. The grub only is a formidable enemy, but is so easily exterminated by a flexible wire, that if you have borers you deserve to be bored."

"Farmers never think of nursing their orchards. And as for longevity, I have a tree now growing on my farm at least five hundred years old. Two ladies, now eighty years of age, say that in their childhood it was called the old apple tree. At twelve feet from the ground, it is fourteen feet ten inches in circumference; it is fruit sweet and pleasant, though not large. I do not expect to live to see my young trees reach that size. I cannot resist a feeling of respect and awe when I stand in the presence of this gigantic tree, which heard the commanding of the Revolution, underneath whose branches Washington may have walked, musing upon the great task to which he was devoted."

"The wood of the apple tree has uses which we are not accustomed to credit it with. For the wood it is equal to hickory, and for cabinet work it is unsurpassed in beauty by any other wood. My best bureau is made of the apple wood, and resembles cherry. In Europe the fruit is free to the public, except where wisps of straw fastened to a tree indicate that the fruit is reserved for the owner of the land."

"How adapted to such a use is the upright apple tree; planted along our roads, there would be no temptation for those juvenile saints to rob our orchards. Of all the contrivances to prevent stealing this is the most certain and easy."

"The origin of the cultivated apple is still uncertain; the wild crab theory is unsettled, for no one has evidence that the seed of the crab apple ever produced an improved fruit. No Van Mons ever did for the apples what he has accomplished for the pear. Although probable, the theory must remain uncertain, until, by some horticultural Sunday School, the crab apple has been converted into good Christian trees."

"No other fruit has such a range of ripening and of use. In good cellars it is kept from July to July. Kinds so delicate—and as the General Grant of the vine would say, 'so refreshing,' even the pear cannot rival, and not even the peach can surpass."

"We can no more tire of apples than we can of bread. 'As the apple tree among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among the sons of men.' I sat down under his branches with great delight, and his fruit was sweet to my taste. 'Stay me with figs, Comfort me with love, for I am sick of love.' If this is the cure of love, the American orchards can furnish an abundance of the remedy."

"The various culinary uses of the apple, its value in raising and fattening stock, were touched by the reverend lecturer with great humor, and for an hour he held the audience delighted with his pictures of country life, interspersed with wit and pathos, until he closed with 'And let me not omit to speak of cider. Temperance has banished it from the table, but is creeping back again, not in its own homely name, but under the guise of champagne.'"

"As a temperance man I cannot advise you to make cider, but I can say if you will make cider I hope you will make it good."

"I will not consume more of your time with those eloquent periods with which I had intended to close this address, for two reasons—first, it is already too long, and second, because I do not have them at hand."

HAWTHORNE AND WHITTIER.

Since the death of Hawthorne there have been many notices, and all agree in placing him among the first American writers.—Mr. Edward Dicey, in his interesting reminiscences, published in *Macmillan's Magazine*, has given some of the most truthful and discriminating delineations of his character that we have seen. The genius of Hawthorne was of high intellectual order. Few writers have made a greater mark on our literature. His sketches and more elaborate works of fiction are among the most striking of the age. But with all his high intellectual qualities and power of imagination he fails in the loftier moral elements. He is a masterly dissection of human passions. He can analyze and describe the various windings of the human heart, and portray the darker and more tragic features of the soul with a skill that finds few superiors, but he fails to introduce you to the higher and more heroic struggle of humanity. He seems lacking in a deep and lofty faith, and his writings will not make heroes, prophets, or apostles."

The reason of this will be found in the character of the man. He was hesitating in his convictions. He lived in an age when the greatest struggles for humanity were going on before his eyes and yet kept himself apart from them. He went to Washington when the hearts of his countrymen were stirred by the beating of an exalted patriotism, and under its inspiration were pouring out their blood, and yet we have from him no trumpet tone—no word of holy, patriotic ardor, no recognition of the sublime moral grandeur of a country uprising. As he walked over the battle-fields of Manassas, his opinions were so halting that he was drawn to a foreigner, and found in his companionship more sympathy than he could from his own countrymen and made him the recipient of his private thoughts."

We recur to these features of Hawthorne's character because they illustrate the defect of his genius. He could stand in Washington when his fellow citizens were glowing with an intense patriotic fervor, and describe events and scenes as if they were of no personal concern. His writings partake of the peculiarities of the man. His genius lacks the throbbing human heart. It can portray the workings of our mysterious nature. It can draw out with wonderful minuteness the heaving passions of the breast; but he does not give us creations that are full rich and lofty in the noblest features of humanity. We have from his pen no grand individuals of noble moral quality, touching tenderness and high resolve, whose lives are rich in the loftiest aspirations of godlike souls."

In this we think he is in striking contrast with the Quaker poet. Whittier is rich in the tone of moral inspiration. His writings help mold and shape the most enduring thought of the age. He lives in his time, sympathizes with its noblest forms of life, helps to breathe into it fresh hope, faith and courage. His genius is filled with the holiest spirit of the age. Hence the name of Whittier is wrought into the fibres of the nation's thought, and his genius represents its highest ideal. All that is truest, best and most vital in the hour, is idealized by the subtle touch of his imagination, and comes forth in songs that will ring and thrill in the hearts of unborn generations. No one can read his poems without feeling his better nature stirred. He is the apostle of liberty, truth, love, and lofty heroism."

In these two writers we see illustrated different ideas of the proper aim and functions of literature and the literary man. Whittier is the truer example of what should be the aim of genius. The advancing spirit of the world demands that the literary man shall make his power tell on his age in the direction of its highest and best thought. The question is not, does the man write works of fiction which are distinguished for their charm of description, the graces of style, the analysis of emotion, the portraiture of passion. Fiction fails of its highest purpose, only if it charms and pleases. Poetry is insipid which is empty of the sap of lofty sentiment. Genius is faithless to its most sacred trusts if it is not stirred to use its gifts for noble ends. Whittier in a remarkable degree answers this test. Hawthorne does not. Powerful, as works of genius, as the *Scarlet Letter*, *Marble Faun* and *Blithedale* may be, there is an unreality about them. The characters are morbid, morally and mentally unsound. A generation who should depend on such reading for its food would not be fitted to do the noblest work of life. Far otherwise with the readers of Whittier. The lowliest would grow strong and rich. Woman in her daily struggles would be braver and truer; human love more sacred and holy; man more loyal to duty, and with grander moral aspirations. Life would be better in all its forms. In the deep, unspoken chapters of sentiment and motive there would grow a purer ideal. In the outward struggles with poverty, wrong, sin and sorrow, there would be a greater fidelity and a truer faith. In Whittier we have the exemplifica-

tion of the Christian poet. His writings are pure in sentiment, abounding in the wealth of moral beauty, full of sweet tenderness and the truest ideals. They come from the baptized Christian spirit, and speak of that which is truest and best in the age, and aim to lift us to the height of their holiest inspirations.

[Christian Register.]

PRESEVATION OF THE TEETH. HORACE WALPOLE SAYS ("Letters," vol. iii. p. 276):

"Use a little bit of alum twice or thrice in a week, no bigger than half your nail, till it has dissolved in your mouth, and then spit it out. This has fortified my teeth, that they are as strong as the pen of Junius. I learned it of Mrs. Grosvenor, who had not a speck in her teeth till her death." Do not let your brushes be too hard, as they are likely to irritate the gums and injure the enamel. Avoid too frequent use of tooth powder, and be very cautious what kind you buy, as many are prepared with destructive acids. Those who brush their teeth carefully and thoroughly with tepid water and a soft brush (cold water should never be used, for it chills and injures the nerves) have no occasion to use powder. Should any little incrustation (tartar) appear on the sides or at the back of the teeth, which illness and very often the constant eating of sweets, fruit, and made dishes containing acids will cause, put a little magnesia on your brush, and after two or three applications it will remove it. While treating on the care of the teeth, which is a subject of the highest importance to those who have young families, and in fact every one who wishes to preserve them, I beg to remind my readers that as the period generally occupied by sleep is calculated to be about (at least) six hours out of the twenty-four, it would greatly promote the healthful maintenance of the priceless pearls whose loss or decay so greatly influences our appearance and our comfort, if we were to establish a habit of carefully cleaning them with a soft brush before going to bed. The small particles of food clogging the gums impede circulation, generate tartar and caries, and affect the breath. Think of an amalgamation of cheese, flesh, sweets, fruit, etc., in a state of decomposition, remaining wedged between our teeth for six or seven hours; yet how few ever take the trouble to attend to this most certain cause of toothache, discoloration, and decay, entailing the miseries of sealing, plugging, extraction, and the crowning horror—false teeth!

[Godey's Lady's Book.]

FEMALES.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has said:

"A girl is not allowed to be a girl after she is ten years old. If you treat her as though she were one, she will ask you what you mean. If she starts to run across the street, she is brought back to the nursery to listen to a lecture on the propriety of womanhood. Now it seems to me that a girl ought to be nothing but a girl until she is seventeen. Of course there are proprieties belonging to her sex, which it is fitting for her to observe, but aside from these she ought to have the utmost latitude. She ought to be encouraged to do much out of doors to run and exercise in all those ways which are calculated to develop the muscular frame. What is true of boys, in the matter of bodily health, is eminently so of girls. It is vastly more important that woman should be. Man votes, and writes, and does business, but the woman is the teacher and the mother of the world; and anything that deteriorates woman is a comprehensive plague on human life itself. Health among women is a thing that every man who is wise and considerate, for his race should more earnestly seek to promote."

I WONDER.—When a young man is a clerk in a store, and dresses like a prince, smoking "foin cigars," drinking "noice French brandy," attending theatres, balls, and the like; I wonder if he does all upon the avails of his clerkship?

When a young lady sits in the parlor with lily-white fingers covered with rings; I wonder if her mother don't wash the dishes and do the work of the kitchen?

When a deacon of the church sells strong butter recommending it as excellent and sweet; I wonder if he don't rely upon the merits of Christ for salvation?

When a man goes three times per day to get a dram; I wonder if he will not by and by go four?

When a young lady laces her waist a third smaller than nature made; I wonder if her "pretty figure," will not shorten her life some dozen years or more, besides making herself miserable while she does live?

When a young man is dependent upon his daily toil for his income, and marries a lady who does not know how to make a loaf of bread, or mend a garment; I wonder if he is not lacking somewhere, say towards the top, for instance?

When a man receives a periodical or newspaper weekly, and takes great delight in reading but neglects to pay the printer; I wonder if he has a soul?

THE VALUE OF A COMMA. M. Edmund About wrote, in a report of the Fine Arts Exhibition: "M. Lepere is skillful, educated, more than intelligent." M. Lepere inquired, by note, of the writer what he meant. "What do you mean to say, sir? I am very much afraid you mean to say that I am better educated than intelligent, and that the comma signifies nothing. And even if it is there, it might not have been there." Mr. About replied: "The comma proves, sir, that I look upon you as a man who is educated, and more than intelligent."

M. Lepere was not satisfied, and appealed to the law to redress his grievance. M. About answered: "I am challenged to explain, and to say if that comma be a serious, solid, established, intentional comma, and if I meant to say that M. Lepere was both an educated man and a man of remarkable intelligence, I hasten to declare that I was still under that impression when I wrote my article, that is to say, a fortnight ago."—[Publishers' Circular.]

THE BIBLE.—"Do you know some people are saying the Bible is not true?" said a man to a poor African. "No massa." "Yes they say so." "Well how can they say that?" asked Abakoute. "How can the Bible be a lie? I go alone into my own house, where there is no one, and I read the Bible, and he make my heart laugh.—How can a lie do that? You

know that before I know Bible, I loved murder, I loved steal, but now I do not love murder, I do not love steal." Let the Bible be judged by its fruits. It blesses all who make it the man of their counsel and the guide of their lives.

A VETERAN PRINTER.—Of George V. Edes, editor and publisher of the *Bangor Observer*, a correspondent of the *Bangor Whig* says:—"He is the oldest editor and 'type-sticker' now in the business—his first essay having been made on the Kennebec Gazette, published in Augusta in the year 1808, fifty-six years ago, by Peter Edes, his uncle. In the year 1815, soon after the second war with Great Britain, he moved to Bangor and set the first type of the initiatory sheet in that place called the *Bangor Weekly Register*. After this he worked as a 'jour' on the *Hallowell Gazette* in 1822, the *Portland Advertiser* in 1824, in which latter office Erastus Brooks, now one of the publishers of the *New York Express*, was 'the devil,' or youngest apprentice. In the year 1823, he left Hallowell with a fellow-craft (Mr. Copeland) and started the first paper in Somerset County, at Norridgewock, called the *Somerset Journal*, making his advent as an editor. This was soon sold out to other parties, the editor again taking to his composing stick as a 'jour'."

Twenty-six years since he started the first *Piscataquis County* sheet under the name of the *Herald*, merging it into the *Farmer*, and now known as the *Observer*.

For the past forty years he has scarcely been away from his case, save for meals or necessary rest; now sets *nonpareil* without spectacles; edits, composes, "works the paper off," and is hale and hearty for his age. Keppeth then by a watch, an heir-loom one hundred and seventy years old, and is in possession of a "stick" used in Boston before the Revolution, by his grand-father Benjamin Edes, a fellow-workman of Franklin. He is a type of the fourth generation—has worked among the *betters* during the administration of the Government by Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, J. Q. Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison, Tyler, Polk, Taylor, Fillmore, Piece Buchanan, Lincoln, and hopeth to live and have his being "When this cruel war is over."

He is a true and faithful disciple of Faust, and bids fair to continue long as a chronicler of events, past, present, and to come. So note it be.

Thackeray was accustomed to the little oysters of England and France, but knew nothing of the monsters we raise here. While dining with some literary friends in New York, he chose oysters, and when asked in what style, he said raw,—he liked so much to swallow them. The waiter brought a plate of splendid fellows, which were in size about like a man's hand. The great satirist was undismayed, lifted one into his mouth,—a perceptible effort, and down it went! Then came a pause—"Ah yes swallow 'em," said he; "Egad I'd as soon think of swallowing a raw baby!"

Says the Washington Chronicle: "Everything seems to operate now against slavery. The elections all go against it; the war preys upon it, whether conducted by friends or foes. The President of the United States, his Cabinet and Congress are down upon it; and now even the rebels seem to be turned against it, and to demand its sacrifice, in order to save their Confederacy. The demon who inspired the war finds all parties to it turning against him."

A Yale college alumnus was visiting the old institution lately, and one of the professors, in showing him about, proposed to go and roll a game of ten-pins. "Roll ten-pins with you, sir!" cried the alumnus, with a gleam of mischievous fun in his eye, "why sir, I was expelled from the college for rolling ten-pins!"

At a meeting of the Temperance Society a young man—a noted "buster"—being requested to go forward and sign the pledge, remarked, "Oh, I can't, for I drink like a fish." "But fish," said the gentleman who urged him to sign, "fish never get drunk." To which he replied, "Well, I can't say that I've seen them drunk, but I am certain that I have seen them pretty well earned."

TRUG.—Gen. Butler, in an order dismissing Second Lieut. John Clancy, of the Colored Light Artillery, from the service, says: "He was in a state of intoxication, which is reported as beastly, but that is evidently a mistake, as beasts do not get drunk."

Inviting attention to Gov. Coney's circular urging a revision of the enrolment, which will be found in our advertising columns, the *Bangor Whig* makes the following sensible suggestions.

In connection with this matter we will suggest that it would be the part of wisdom in our town and city authorities to continue their efforts at enlisting men for the army. If every town could and would furnish even two men per week on the average throughout the country, the aggregate would not only keep our armies in full force, but would act as a constant reinforcement. The work of subduing the rebellion would then go on vigorously with no necessity of further drafts, and the men would be of a far better and more reliable class than those obtained as substitutes under a draft. In fact one enlisted man is worth two substitutes; and if the military authorities continue to have as much trouble with the bounty-jumping deserters as they have recently had, Congress may be compelled to repeal the exemption clause altogether and the drafted men will be obliged to go. The part of wisdom now is for the towns to keep up enlistments, so that they may have large credits

found good even on the surface. A covering of about three inches is deeper and indurated; but beneath this for a depth of fourteen feet, pure rock salt is found as clear as ice, and as white as the driven snow. Beneath, there is water, which seems to be filtered through salt to an unknown depth. The whole of the fourteen feet in thickness does not contain a single streak of any deleterious matter or rubbish, and is ready for quarrying and sending to market. The locality is 100 miles west of Reese river.

Waterville Mail.

RPH. MAXHAM, DAN'L R. WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... DEC. 9, 1864.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PETERSON & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State street, Boston, and 37 Park Row, New York, are Agents for the Waterville Mail, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions, at the same rates as required at this office.

S. E. NILES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay Building, Court Street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as required by us.

Advertisements abroad are referred to the agents named above.

ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS.

Relating to the business or editorial departments of this paper, should be addressed to "MAXHAM & WING," or "WATERVILLE MAIL OFFICE."

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

As usual, we embrace in a condensed form the substance of the message. "The condition of our foreign affairs," he says, "is reasonably satisfactory." Of the foreign slave trade he says:

For myself I have no doubt of the power and duty of the Executive under the Law of Nations to exclude enemies of the human race from an asylum in the United States.

If Congress should think that proceedings in such cases lack the authority of law or ought to be further regulated by it, I recommend that provisions be made for effectually preventing foreign slave traders from acquiring domicile and facilities for their criminal occupation in our country.

Upon the subject of our relations with Canada the President says:

In view of the uncertainty of life and property in the region adjacent to the Canadian border by reason of assaults of desperadoes committed by insidious and desperate persons who are harbored there, it has been thought proper to give notice that after the expiration of six months, the period constitutionally stipulated in the existing arrangements of Great Britain, the United States must hold themselves at liberty to increase their naval armament on the lakes.

If they shall find that proceeding necessary, then the condition of the border will necessarily come into consideration in connection with the question of continuing or modifying the rights of transit from Canada through the United States, as well as the regulation of imports, which were temporarily established by the Reciprocity treaty of the fifth of June, 1854.

I desire, however, to be understood while making this statement, that the colonial authorities of Canada are not deemed to be internationally unjust or unfriendly towards the United States, but on the contrary there is every reason to expect that, with the approval of the imperial government, they will take the necessary measures to prevent new incursions across the border.

He says of the public debt:

The public debt on the first day of July last as appears by the books of the Treasury, amounted to \$1,740,690,489.49. Probably should the war continue another year, that amount may be increased by not far from five hundred millions. Held as it is for the most part by our own people, a substantial branch of national though private property, for obvious reasons the more nearly this property can be distributed among all the people, the better. To favor such general distribution, greater inducements to become holders might perhaps, with good effect and without injury, be presented to persons of limited means.

This view suggests whether it might not be both competent and expedient for Congress to provide that a limited amount of some future issue of public securities might be held by any bona fide purchaser, exempt from taxation and from seizure for debt under such restriction and limitation as might be necessary to guard against abuse of so important a privilege. This would enable every prudent person to set aside a small annuity against a possible day of want.

He congratulates the country upon the rapid growth of the navy:

The general exhibit of the navy, including vessels under construction on the first of December 1864, shows a total of 671 vessels carrying 4610 guns and 510,396 tons, being an actual increase during the year over and above all losses by shipwreck or in battle, of 83 vessels, 167 guns, and 42,427 tons. The total number of men at this time in the naval service including officers, is about 51,000. There have been captured by the Navy during the year 324 vessels, and the whole number of naval captures since hostilities commenced 1874, of which are 267 steamers. The gross proceeds arising from the sale of condemned prize property, thus far reported, amount to \$14,386,256.51. A large amount of such proceeds is still under adjudication and yet to be reported.

The condition of the post office department is thus stated:

The Postal revenue for the year ending June 30th, 1864, amounted to \$12,438,253, and the expenditures to \$12,644,786, the excess of expenditures over receipts being \$206,532.92.

Alluding to the report of the Secretary of the Interior, he says of the public lands:

It is of noteworthy interest that the steady expansion of population, improvement and gov-

ernmental institutions over the new and unoccupied portions of our country have scarcely been checked, much less impeded or destroyed by our great civil war which at first glances would seem to have absorbed almost the entire energies of the nation.

The organization and admission of the State of Nevada has been completed in conformity with law, and our excellent system is firmly established in the mountains which once seemed a barren and inhospitable waste between the Atlantic States and those which have grown up on the coast of the Pacific Ocean. The territories of the Union are generally in a condition of prosperity and rapid growth.

Idaho and Montana, by reason of their great distance and the interruption in communication with them by Indian hostilities, have been only partially organized, but it is understood that these difficulties are about to disappear, which will permit their government, like those of the others, to go into speedy and full operation.

Upon the subject of our national growth as exhibited in new states and territories, he says:

The quantity of public lands disposed of during the five quarters ending the 30th of September last, was 4,221,312 acres, of which 153,614 acres was entered under the Homestead law. The remainder was located with military land warrants, agricultural scrip certified to States for railroads and sold for cash. The cash received from sales and location fees was \$1,019,446. The income from sales during the fiscal year ending June 30th 1864, was \$678,007 against \$136,077 received during the preceding year. The aggregate number of acres surveyed during the year has been equal to the quantity disposed of, and there is opened to settlement about 134,000,000 acres of surveyed land.

The president closes the message with the following expression of his views in relation to the rebellion:

The public purpose to re-establish and maintain the national authority, is unchanged, and we believe unchangeable. The manner of continuing the effort remains to choose. On careful consideration of all the evidence accessible, it seems to me that no attempt at negotiation with the insurgent leader could result in any good. He would accept nothing short of the severance of the Union—precisely what we cannot and will not give. His declarations to this effect are explicit, and oft repeated. He does not attempt to deceive us. He affords us no excuse to deceive ourselves. He cannot voluntarily accept the Union; we cannot voluntarily yield it. Between him and us the issue is distinct. Simple and inflexible, it is an issue which can only be tried by war and decided by victory. If we yield, we are beaten; if the Southern people fail him, he is beaten. Either way, it would be the victory and defeat following war.

What is true, however, of him who heads the insurgent cause, is not necessarily true of those who follow—although he cannot re-accept the Union, they can. Some of them we already know desire peace and re-union—the number may increase. They can at any moment have peace simply by laying down their arms and submitting to the national authority under the Constitution. After so much the Government could not, if it would, maintain war against them; the loyal people would not sustain or allow it. If questions should remain, we would adjust them by the peaceful means of legislation, conferences, courts and votes, operating only in constitutional and lawful channels.

Some certain and other possible questions are and would be beyond the executive power to adjust; as for instance, the admission of members of Congress and whatever might require the appropriation of revenue. The executive power itself would be greatly diminished by the cessation of actual war. Pardons, remissions of forfeitures, however, would still be within executive control. In what spirit and temper this control would be exercised can be fairly judged of by the past.

A year ago a general pardon and amnesty upon specified terms were offered to all except designated classes, and it was at the same time made known that the excepted classes were still within the contemplation of special clemency. During the year many availed themselves of the general provisions, and many more would, only that the signs of bad faith in some led to such precautionary measures as rendered the practical process less easy and certain.

During the same time, also, special pardons have been granted to individuals of the excepted class, and no voluntary application has been denied, thus practically the door has been, for a full year, open to all except such as were not in condition to make a free choice—under constraint. It is still open to all, but the time may come, probably will come, when public duty shall demand that it be more rigorous than heretofore. In presenting the abandonment of armies to the national authority, on the part of the insurgents, as the only indispensable condition to ending the war, on the part of the Government, I retract nothing heretofore said as to slavery.

I repeat the declaration I made a year ago, that, while I remain in my present position, I shall not attempt to retract or modify the emancipation proclamation, nor shall I return to slavery any person who is free by the terms of that proclamation, or by any of the acts of Congress. If the people should, by whatever mode or means, make it an executive duty to re-enslave such persons, another, not I, must be their instrument to perform it.

In stating a single condition of peace, I mean simply to say, that the war will cease on the part of the government whenever it shall have ceased on the part of those who began it.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

MISS AMANDA BATES, one of our own sweet singers, now a resident of Portland, took part in a concert in that city on Thursday evening, for the benefit of the Maine Camp Hospital Association. The Press in commenting upon the performance says:

"Misses Bates and Usher performed their roles in excellent taste. We confess we were unprepared to hear such fine execution, and such well cultivated vocal powers. In the Cavatina from Meyerbeer, and the serenade from Gounod, two composers who have acquired a world-wide reputation for musical genius of a high order, Miss Bates exhibited more power and sweetness of voice, better taste, and a higher cultivation than we expected. We have never heard her before, and we congratulate her on her successful debut in the concert room."

TO THE BENEVOLENT.—An urgent appeal is made in behalf of the sick and wounded soldiers at Augusta, for bandages and old cotton cloth. Do not allow them to suffer for lack of what is lying useless in your houses.

OUR TABLE.

CONTINENTAL MONTHLY.—The December number of this loyal and patriotic magazine is received with the following table of contents:

An Army, Its Organization and Movements—fifth paper; *Knives, The Vision; The Undivine Comedy; A Polish Drama; Part IV; Self-Sacrifice; Shanghai, Its Streets, Shops, and People; On Hearings; The Ideal Man; For Universal Initiation, or the Sinless Perfection of Jesus—a positive reply to Strauss and Renan; Sketches of American Life and Scenery—VI. To Saratoga and back; Tidings of Victory; The Ethics of the Root of all Evil; Miracles; Letter of Hon. Robert J. Walker, in favor of the re-election of Abraham Lincoln; Genius; Literary Notices; Editor's Table; "Cor unum vii una" God bless our Native Land.*

Published by J. F. Trow, New York, at \$3.00 a year.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.—The November number of this magazine has the following table of contents:

My Last Vacation Excursion—Part I.; Tony Butler—Part XIV.; Enoch Arden; The History of our Lord; Cornelius O'Dowd upon Men and Women, and other Things in General—Part X.; Bantling on Corruption; The Three-foot Rule; General McClellan.

The four great British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly, are promptly issued by L. Scott & Co., 28 Walker st., New York. Terms of Subscription: For any one of the four Reviews \$3 per annum; any two Reviews \$5; any three Reviews \$7; all four Reviews \$8; Blackwood's Magazine \$3; Blackwood and three Reviews \$9; Blackwood and the four Reviews \$10—with large discount to clubs. In all the principal cities and towns these works will be delivered free of postage.

New volumes of Blackwood's Magazine and the British Reviews commence with the January numbers. The postage on the whole five works under the new rates, will be but 56 cents a year.

[For the Waterville Mail.]

HELP THE FREEDMEN!
WHEN? WHY? HOW? HOW MUCH? BY WHAT PROCESS?

When shall we help them? NOW. As soon as possible. Winter is upon us and upon them. They cannot bear hunger and cold without food, clothing and shelter any better than we can. Very many of them are needy now, and others will be. The march of our armies has set them free, severed them from their old homes, but has not supplied new ones with home comforts. The transition from slavery to freedom will cost much suffering and many lives, if we do not help them.

WHY HELP THEM?

1. Because they need help. They are human and have human wants—food, clothing, shelter, homes. They have souls and need sympathy, knowledge, school books, Bibles, Hymn books, missionaries and teachers to aid them from the darkness and thralldom of slavery to the liberty, light, and hope of freedom.

2. They desire help. They hunger and thirst for knowledge, if possible more than for food. They believe

"The year of jubilee is come."

and their yearning souls leap forth to greet the advent, and to be fitted for its issues.

3. They deserve help. Their bones and sinews have been taxed under the lash to raise "the cotton and the cane" which North and South contrived to throne and crown and glory as KING, while the cry of the helpless fell on ears that heard not. The nation was clothed and enriched through their poverty till the ear of Heaven was weary with their groaning and Divine wrath smote our idols.

Those whose toil and tears and hopes deferred once plead in vain, now find advocates in the carnage and blood of battle-fields, and in cries and wailings that come unbidden to our dwellings. The mighty voice that bids "Let my people go," demands our offerings for their past service, when they bore the toils and stripes by which we had our wealth.

4. We can help them. True the calls are many, the responses noble. One of the marvels of this terrible war is the lifting of the hearts of the people to the sublime work of practical benevolence in relieving suffering, and bearing consolation to camp and hospitals—battle-fields and prisons. We are not impoverished by it. When did the people of Maine welcome winter with more substantial wealth or more home comforts than we now have? We can help the Freedman and not damage or distress our families or friends.

5. The help we give will do great good. No mortals were ever in a better condition to profit by kindness and generosity than those marching from slavery to freedom with the advance of our Union armies as they rout the rebel hosts. Their minds are roused to immense activity, their aspirations are earnest, their gratitude unbounded. A little good seed just now will bear abounding harvests.

6. The help we give will benefit us. If we have sympathies for them now, such help will give us more, and make us better men and women. If we have prejudices, acts of kindness will help remove them, and the results will make us grateful that our hearts and hands were enlisted.

7. We need their services as intelligent laborers. We want cotton, sugar, rice, and varied products of southern soil, and need them as producers—all the more prolific under the power of light and love and fair wages, than under the lash in hopeless slavery.

8. We need them as loyal citizens. In the states now in rebellion, we need all the loyalty available when the sword has ceased to slay and military power has fulfilled its mission; in order to establish law and order, industry, education and religion. The colored citizens will all be loyal, if we treat them with justice and generosity.

9. Our national unity and prosperity requires this of us. If our country is to live and prosper, the foundations of government are to be stable and secure, they must be laid in justice and equity. We must be just to all; especially to those we have long oppressed. Generous impulses of the people toward the freedmen, will aid the government in taking its true position.

10. Such help will please God. His sympathies are with the weak and helpless. His hand is in this war. It is lifted for our chastisement and salvation. His voice is in the roar of battle, in the groans of the dying, in the household wailings for the noble dead. He

bids "to do justly, love mercy and walk humbly with thy God." When we are prepared to do this deliverance and divine favor are near at hand.

HOW SHALL WE HELP THEM?

1. With money. Send hundreds of teachers to greet, teach, cheer and guide them this winter. They should go this month. More than 200 teachers were sent to the freedmen by the American Missionary Association last year, and four hundred will not meet the pressing wants for the year to come. For \$10 or \$15 per month hundreds of noble christian women would gladly respond to the call. About \$140,000 in money and clothing were employed by these teachers for the benefit of the Freedmen and the various missions the last year. At least \$200,000 will be needed this year.

2. Send clothing, bedding, and all articles useful in humble homes. Send shawls, cloaks, hoods, shoes and all manner of garments for women and children. Thus far, the supply for the women has been less than for the men, while the demand has been greater. Men are more easily clad from the cast off clothing of the army. Both sexes need. Send stockings or coarse yarn and needles to match. Send wheel heads and cards for cotton and wool. Get them and send them without delay. Let a committee of ladies be organized to canvass all the districts and gather up subscriptions of money and clothing, the gentlemen aiding in the work and preparing the boxes for transportation.

3. Secure for yourselves and them "A merry christmas" and "A happy new year." Both days occur this year on the christian sabbath. Let them be crowned with deeds approved by the Lord of the sabbath. Will not pastors of all churches in the state plead the cause of the poor on one of those days and secure freewill offerings for the Freedmen that shall send gladness to their hearts and to their hosts of benefactors? Or if preferred, or if the first offering is deficient, hold an Emancipation Jubilee on Monday, and bring offerings then. Do not delay the offerings of clothing beyond that day.

Do you inquire How much? Imagine your souls and bodies in their stead and they in yours, and then seek the interpretation of the Golden Rule, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you do ye even so to them."

Do you inquire By what process? Through what channel? With present light, my answer would be through the American Missionary Association. 1. Because for eighteen years that society has been laboring to bless and elevate the colored race wherever it could reach them, in Africa, in the West Indies and our border states.

2. It has thus won the confidence of the colored race wherever they could be reached.

3. It has won the confidence of Christians of the various denominations who have been its donors.

4. Its organization is well adapted to this work, doing it safely, promptly, economically; and it admits of indefinite expansion.

5. It entered at once on this work for the Freedmen as soon as they were released, and was thus at work for months before other aid societies entered the field.

6. It works through Christian Agencies, sending ministers as well as teachers of various denominations, who work in harmony without sectarian collision.

But if donors prefer a different channel or agency they have only so to direct, and their wishes will be obeyed.

For the sake of unity and efficiency of action, and to avoid the danger of conflicting agencies, or rival societies, it is proposed to form a Maine Freedman's Aid Society, and to secure its objects through the American Missionary Association or such other agency as the donors may direct, believing that this basis is broad enough to satisfy all friends of the Freedman of every society, sect and party. Life membership \$30.00. Yearly membership \$2.00.

Send clothing and all materials free of expense to the New City Hall, Portland, second door on Myrtle St., in charge of Alfred Stackpole. Mark each box and package "Stores for the Freedmen, care of C. PEARL, Portland Me." Send invoice with valuation of articles in each package, numbered 1, 2, 3, etc., with all letters, inquiries, directions and money to the address of

CYRIL PEARL
South Freeport, Me.
Ag't Am. Miss. Association.

CLAIM AGENCY.—We invite attention to the advertisement of MANLEY & HINDS, in this week's paper. The senior partner, who has been doing business in Augusta, has established a reputation as "an efficient, safe and reliable claim agent; and the Junior, by his familiarity with the rules by which government claims are prosecuted, attained by a long residence in Washington, earned for himself the appointment of State Agent. With an office at each end of the line they have superior facilities for a speedy and successful prosecution of all claims against the government. Their reliability is guaranteed by the best of references, including a host of grateful ones for whom they have secured bounty, arrears of pay, etc.

PROMOTIONS.—John W. Channing, of Fairfield, has been commissioned as Major of the 1st Battalion Sharpshooters; and Wm. O. Howe, also of Fairfield, has been made Captain in the same body. Charles R. Shorey, of Waterville, has been commissioned as 1st Lieut. of Co. A, 20th Maine regiment.

SAFE.—The steamer North Star, of the California line, which has been over due eight or ten days, and for the safety of which much apprehension was felt, has arrived at New York. Among her passengers are Hon. John H. Redington, wife and sister, who are expected at Waterville.

War of Redemption.

A successful reconnaissance to Stony Creek, on the enemy's extreme right, in front of Petersburg, was made by Gen. Gregg on the 1st inst. The enemy were found in strong position on the south side of the creek, but our forces gallantly charged across and captured their works, taking two hundred prisoners, thirty mules, eight wagons, etc. The rebels had been busily at work constructing a branch railroad from Stony Creek station on the Weldon road towards Dinwiddie Court House, and a large lot of supplies had been collected. The buildings in which they were stored were burned, destroying a great amount of property—arms, grain, hay, corn, oats, etc. The command then retired in good order, burning the buildings at Duvall's Mills, on their way back. While retreating they were attacked by a force of the enemy, which a few shells quickly scattered. Our loss in the affair was twenty-seven killed and wounded. Among the officers captured was Major Fitz Hugh, who will be remembered in connection with the raid into Maryland last summer, when he took one of our captains prisoner, and after taking his boots off, made him walk some twenty miles barefoot. To bring to his mind his conduct at that time he himself was compelled to walk from Stony Creek to camp without his boots.

We have nothing from Sherman yet but reports through rebel papers; but being in the fog themselves, and not inclined to favor us with correct information when they have it, their news is of little account. Some are jubilant over the alleged prospect of his speedy defeat and annihilation; while others concede that he has thus far received no serious damage, but has laid waste the country through which he has passed. Proclamations are out calling the people to rally for his overthrow; everybody is ordered to arms, old and young; and the Governor of Georgia has even pardoned convicts in the State Prison and put them into the army. The Richmond Examiner of the 5th says Sherman has passed Millen without entering the town, and it is alleged, that our government has information that he did so without having a fight. A scout from Richmond reached our army on the seaboard a fortnight ago, but we know nothing of the nature of the report he brought. A force was at once mustered and sent into the interior, encountering the enemy under Hardee at Grahamsville, on the Charleston and Savannah Railroad, thirty-four miles from Savannah, where after a smart fight, in which the rebels were at first driven, our forces were compelled to pause, with a loss of about one thousand. We have information that they have since moved in another direction.

The enemy in front of Nashville are reported to be evacuating their works and moving into Kentucky. Hood was repulsed at Murfreesboro recently, with a loss of six guns.

An expedition under General Merritt, absent about a week in Loudon Valley, has returned with two thousand head of cattle, sheep and hogs, and left the whole region over which he passed without hay or forage of any kind. All barns containing hay were burned, and the haunts of Mosby and his gang thoroughly cleaned out.

A successful raid by East Tennessee Unionists into Western North Carolina on the 20th ult. is reported by the rebels. They carried off considerable property. The Pirate Semmes is said to be on his way to Richmond through Texas. Later.—Rebel papers say that Sherman is no doubt now moving on Savannah, at which place he would probably arrive about the 9th. In that vicinity they expect a big battle will be fought. Grant is reported largely reinforced and making a movement to the left toward Stony Creek.

There is no change in the situation at Nashville.

ACCIDENT.—We are sorry to announce a serious accident to Mr. E. C. Lowe, master of transportation at the Upper Depot. On Tuesday morning, while engaged in putting freight into a car, the train started unexpectedly and threw a bar of iron against his heel with such force as to cause a severe wound. It is reported doing well, but will probably confine him to the house for a considerable time.

One of the curiosities of our mode of electing President is this—that a change of 25,000 votes in those States giving Lincoln the smallest majorities would have elected McClellan, though Lincoln would still have had a popular majority of a quarter of a million.

REMEMBER THE ENTERTAINMENT at Appleton Hall, on Wednesday evening next, in aid of the soldiers. Admittance only 10 cents.

FRIENDS OF THE SOLDIER, in the vicinity of West, Waterville who are disposed to help them to a supply of fruit or vegetables, particularly apples and potatoes, can leave their contributions at the Freight Depot in West Waterville, in care of the Depot Master. All fruit and vegetables thus left will be taken care of and faithfully forwarded to our needy soldiers.

OUR PATRIOT DEAD.—Another name is added to the list. Henry W. Ham, only son of Mr. James M. Ham of West Waterville, died in hospital near Petersburg Nov. 25th, aged 16 years. He enlisted last spring in the 31st regiment. He was a young man of promise, of amiable disposition, correct deportment and high moral and christian principle. At the time of his enlistment he was in the employ of Mr. R. S. Boulter, of this village.

HON. SALMON P. CHASE has been made Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. His nomination was unanimously confirmed in the Senate without reference to a committee, and the people at large responded with a hearty amen. But what a change from Taney to Chase! Truly the world moves—or our corner of it at least.

LEGISLATIVE JOURNAL.—The proprietors of the Kennebec Journal, Augusta, will issue three-weekly and daily editions of their paper during the session of the Legislature, which will contain full reports of the doings of that body, and the general news of the day by telegraph and mail. Price of daily \$2; of tri-weekly \$1, for the session.

PORTLAND AND NEW YORK, Notwith- standing a slight increase in their rates, the steamers of the New England Screw Steamship Co., between Portland and New York are still well patronized by those who consult comfort and economy. See the advertisement.

DR. CARPENTER, as will be seen by referring to his advertisement, may be addressed at Belfast, by those desiring advice or medicine.

The punster of the Boston Advertiser will be the death of somebody yet. See what he went and did last Wednesday:—

"The New Orleans Times of the 19th ultimo says that General Canby is improving in health very fast. We suppose he is already as well as Canby."

WOOD-UP!—Those who have wood that can possibly be got to this market during the winter should take a hint from the long delay of sleighing and the well known scarcity and high prices that now prevail. Such a change will not exist next year. Keep the teams at work, and give the boys a bounty on cord-wood. Have it ready for the very first day of sleighing, so as to secure high prices. Those of our citizens whose sheds are empty of dry wood are in a sad fix. It will be a dear article. The S. & K. Railroad has been buying, at high prices, all that could be obtained on its line between Augusta and Skowhegan. This drain will make a marked difference in prices, and prudent and sharp sighted men will act accordingly.

We call attention to the advertisement of Dr. Porter. He has had crowds of patients at Lewiston, Augusta, and other places—marked success. After five days in this place, Dr. P. will probably spend a day or two at Kendall's Mills, before leaving this vicinity. He will stop at the Continental House.

CATTLE MARKETS.—A light stock of cattle is reported this week, and yet prices declined shade, as most of the stock is of inferior quality. The price of sheep and lambs advanced a trifle. We quote prices from the full report in the Boston Advertiser as follows.

Best Cattle.—Prices on total weight of hide, tallow and beef. A single lot of extra Western steers, 14c; that commonly called extra, 13 to 13 1/2; first quality, good oxen, best steers, 12 to 12 1/2; second quality, as good fair beef, 11 to 11 1/2; third quality, lighter young cattle, cows, etc., 7 1/2 to 8 1/2; poorest grade of cows, bulls, etc., 5 to 7.

Sheep and Lambs.—Prices 7 to 8 1/2 per lb; or \$3 to 6.50 per head in lots for sheep and lambs.

Store Cattle.—Working Oxen \$135 to 250; Handy Steers \$90 to 130, or as much according to value as beef; Milch Cows \$45 to 70; extra \$72 to 110; farrow, etc., \$28 to 40; Yearlings, few or none; Two-year-olds \$24 to 40; Three-year-olds \$50 to 60.

Among the Maine cattle, there were many very handsome, well matched and well trained oxen, with steers and heifers. Although rather late in the season, there was a fair demand for oxen and young cattle to stock the old farms of Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Rhode Island. The drovers, however, generally complain that the prices here are not as high as proportion as in Maine. The expense of transportation and accommodations for both man and beast have also greatly increased of late, and drovers complain of their profits, some of now at all, and others of a direct loss. We think there will be more Maine cattle left over this week than last. Most of the milch cows come from Vermont, N. Hampshire, Northern part of New York and Canada; and a poor lot has been forwarded this week. With hay at about \$2 per hundred, if a family keeps a cow they want a good one. We reporters sometimes get that cows sell according to the fancy of the buyer. Very true; but the trouble is, they happen to fancy good ones; so that the dealer find it difficult to work off inferior milkers.

Miscellaneous Prices.—Shotes 13 to 15 lb; fat hogs 13, live weight; 16 to 18 dressed Hides, Brighton 10 to 11; country lots \$9 1/2 to 12; tallow 10 to 13 per lb; calf skins 16 to 17; pelts \$2.25 to 2.50; country lots 1.25 to 2.00.

The plot of rebel emissaries to seize the steamer Guatemala, which was happily frustrated by that vessel sailing from Panama before the pirates had an opportunity to engage passengers culminated in an attempt by them to exceed their design on the steamship Salvador, which sailed from that port on the 10th of November. Information having been obtained of their intention from the American Consul at Havana from which port they sailed, it was communicated to Commander Davenport, of the U. S. frigate Lancaster, who searched the Salvador found evidence enough to convince himself of their design, and immediately arrested them when the leader of the gang confessed his guilt.

Gov. Vance of North Carolina, in his report message to the legislature, confirms the report that the laws cannot be enforced in the interior of the State, owing to the existence of bands of desperadoes consisting of rebel deserters. They make raids upon the mountain frontier, and murder, burn and destroy with savage cruelty. He recommends outlawing and driving them from the State.

A letter in one of the Georgia papers says many negroes have followed Sherman. Families of wealth have not a house servant left and those who were the most trusted were the first to leave.

COUGHS.—The administration of medicinal preparations in the form of lozenges, is of modes the most eligible and convenient, more especially as regards a Cough Remedy. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" or Cough Lozenges, allay irritation, which induces coughing, giving instant relief in Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Influenza, and Consumptive and Asthmatic complaints.

OLD PAPER, bought at the "Mail Office."

