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The Eastern Mail (Vol. 15, No. 26): January 2, 1862

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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OUR SECRET DRAWER.

There is a secret drawer in every heart; Wherein we lay our treasures one by one; Each dear remembrance of the buried past; Each cherished relic of the times that's gone.

SMALL FIGHTING.

Holley looked puzzled, and his uncle continued: 'It was a conflict between certain rules and axioms, and Major Gen. Holley. The z's, y's and z's were drawn up in line on the one side, and Gen. Holley's forces on the other.

'I suppose he thinks it is his right not to have to button girls' boots,' said Janet, philosophically from her head, and exultingly from her sweet little heart, which was always making allowances for everybody else, and sacrificing her own comfort to other people's selfishness.

'It is boys' duty to do what their sisters want to have them, when it's reasonable,' said Cattie, decidedly. Cattie was always inclined to severity, particularly when boys were in the case. She desired them to keep to the letter of the law.

'What do you want?' growled Holley. 'You, my jewel,' responded Cattie, sweetly. 'What of me, then?' and Holley stood towering and scowling in the door-way.

'N'est ce pas que vous etes un sweet creature?' Scolding his little sister who takes care of him, and snubbing her when she just asks him to do a little thing for her. Look at her feet. Now she'll have to go and bother papa to get her feet decent; and you with no earthly thing to do but make yourself agreeable.

'Why you horrid, vile slanderer! Didn't our soldiers fight like heroes at Ball's Bluff? What are you talking about?' 'Some of 'em did, and some of 'em didn't. If they fought splendidly, how came there to be five or six hundred taken prisoners? Tell me that! Do you think if I was in a battle I would be taken prisoner? No, Sir, I'd fight to the last. I'd kill every man that asked me to surrender. I'd do as Lieut. Hooper did. I'd never surrender! I'd die a thousand times first.'

'Oh now you hush up, Holley Tremaine. Do you expect you are going to make me believe that you are braver and smarter than anybody else in America? You tell about you wouldn't surrender! Suppose you could not help yourself? There's Col. Lee. I think he was brave and splendid too—because he might have got off, but he let the poor wounded soldiers go, and said himself—'

'Well, Col. Lee—yes—but when they came up to take him prisoner, why didn't he turn round and shoot them—what did he go with them for? why didn't he fight instead of walking off like a lamb?' 'I don't know—I wasn't there. Perhaps he had lost his gun, or hadn't got any, or wet his powder. Perhaps they got hold of him so he couldn't shoot. I don't know any thing about it, and you don't know anything about it—and for you to sit here at home, lolling and lazy, and talk about what you would do and what you wouldn't do—is a my opinion you are a great—Gascon—that's English for humbug, dear, only humbug is coarse, and I don't like to say it.'

'Oh! you had better set up for refined, muttered Holley, somewhat nettled. 'When you set up for a hero, answered the imperious Cattie. 'I think we'd better both of us mind our business, and let soldiers alone. 'If I was a few years older, I'd mind my business without letting the soldiers alone. I'd go there and let them see how things ought to be done. Oh! I wish I was old enough to fight.'

'Plenty old enough,' said Uncle Arthur, coming forward and joining in the conversation to which he had hitherto been a silent and unobserved, but interested listener. 'There's plenty of fighting for you to do without going to the Potomac to find it.'

The Eastern Mail.

VOL. XV.

WATERVILLE, MAINE... THURSDAY, JAN. 2, 1862.

NO. 26.

The Eastern Mail.

RPH MAXHAM, DAN L. WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... JAN. 2, 1862.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PITTINGILL & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State Street, Boston, and 119 Nassau Street, New York, are Agents for the Eastern Mail, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions, at the same rates as required at this office.

ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS. Relating either to the business or editorial department of this paper, should be addressed to 'Maxham & Wing,' or 'Eastern Mail Office.'

THE TRENT CASE.—The judicious management and final settlement of this affair, after all the efforts made in England and elsewhere to make it a cause of war, render the whole matter rather a triumph than a defeat. It has settled in our favor, so far as Great Britain has any integrity, the question upon which we have had one expensive war, while it has established a basis of commercial intercourse in times like the present, just such as we can well afford to make sacrifices for.

The surrender of Mason and Slidell was generally expected by the people of our country; and notwithstanding the prediction of Mr. Russell that such a course would break down the administration, it seems to be received everywhere with approbation. The whole bearing of the question seems to be appreciated, and the lucid exposition of Mr. Seward has removed the last shadow of doubt as to the positive necessity of his course.

There is no doubt that the settlement of this question will carry deep regret to that large portion of the people of England who desire an opportunity to interfere with our efforts to put down the rebellion. They have so long made use of the prediction, as they now use the assertion, that the end of the "experiment of democracy" is at hand, to keep down the rising tide of liberal opinions among themselves, that they look upon the present as the last trial which is to establish or defeat it forever.

As usual!—When Mr. —, who drove Mr. Lang's horses at our Fall exhibition, called upon the treasurer, a few days ago, for the money they won in the trials of speed, he said Mr. L. instructed him to draw the amount of his own expenses, and leave the balance in the treasury, for the Society's benefit. We mention this fact rather as an example to others, than in praise of the donor, of whose generosity to the society, during a period of four years, this is only one of the smallest items. The same degree of liberality on the part of those more interested than he, would have placed the society out of debt, and in a condition to double its premiums. While Mr. Lang has always exhibited largely, and often at much inconvenience, his uniform custom has been to leave his premiums in the treasury. Such an example ought to be worth even more than the money—and we need not add, that it is to this end that we mention it.

BOYS AND GIRLS.—We were more than gratified and surprised, the other day, on looking in for a few minutes at the hall of Mr. Nye's Cadets of Temperance, to witness the interest which still continues among the boys and girls there. We found about one hundred of them; and as they proceeded in their various exercises, their young faces glowing with mingled curiosity and pleasure, we wondered that their number was not three times as many. We thought of the temptations they are

to encounter; of the ruin everywhere working by rum, tobacco and profanity; of the deep earnestness with which fathers and mothers hope and tremble for their moral safety in the labors of life,—and it looked strange that an institution possessing such power for guarding the young mind against temptation, should not become the asylum of every child destined to run the triune gauntlet of rum, tobacco and profanity. The twig is easily bent in this well designed engine, and if the parents of the hundreds of boys and girls in Waterville could see it in its true character and influence, Mr. Nye would rejoice in the hope that the next generation of temperance men in Waterville will find little to do.

DRAMATIC. We are happy to learn that Miss C. A. Jacobs, whose public recitations and readings have been so highly commended, as well by distinguished individuals as by the press, proposes to give an entertainment in Waterville on Saturday evening. She recites the strongest and most marked compositions, like Lewis's Maniac, Poe's Raven, Bells and Uralame, Mrs. Browning's Mother and Poet, Longfellow's Skeleton in Armor, and a variety of light and amusing pieces. We shall look for a very choice and pleasing entertainment, and as tickets are but 15 cts., there should be a good audience. Ticonic Division have tendered the use of their hall, which will be well warmed.

THE STATE LEGISLATURE is now beginning its winter work at Augusta. John G. Goodnow, of Alfred, is President of the Senate; J. M. Lincoln, Bath, Secretary; Thos. P. Cleaves, ass't secretary; Increase Blake, messenger, and Jabez Mariner, ass't messenger. Hon. J. G. Blaine is speaker of the House, Chas. A. Miller clerk, Horace Stinson ass't clerk, E. P. Parcher messenger, and A. L. Norton and S. J. Chadbourne ass't messengers. In joint caucus, at which Hon. E. K. Smart presided, the following nominations were made by acclamation—J. B. Hall, of Presque Isle, sec. of State; B. W. Norris, Skowhegan, land agent; J. H. Drummond, Portland, attorney general; John L. Hodgdon, adj't general.

FARMERS!—The annual meeting of the North Kennebec Agricultural Society occurs on Tuesday next, at 10 o'clock. The address will be delivered at 2 o'clock, in Town Hall, by Mr. Dillingham, of Sidney. Of course we need not jog the pride or self respect of the farmers of this vicinity in regard to suitable efforts to get out a good audience. If the hall is not well filled with ladies and gentlemen—mainly the wives and daughters of farmers—it will be a fault for which the farmers are guilty, and of which they ought to be ashamed.

LOST AND FOUND.—Our late worthy neighbor, Mr. Henry Bailey, whose store on Main street is waiting a tenant, may be found in the same old line of 'Boots, Shoes & Rubbers,' in a fine store on Water street, in the city of Hallowell. Our loss is their gain; and to the patronage of all good and honest men he has our hearty 'card of clearance.' No worthy man leaves Waterville without her blessing.

N. K. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The following statements, submitted to awarding committees by competitors for premiums, we publish for the benefit of the world at large:— CHEESE. The cheese presented to your society, by me at the late Fair, was made in the following manner:—The night milk I strain—and put in a tub, putting in a very small quantity of rennet—just enough to bring it to a curd. The next morning dip out the curd and set it to drain. Strain and put the morning milk into the tub and a small quantity of rennet as before; pour the curd makes the cheese too hard. After the curd comes, drain it, and put the two curds together and drain them until the whey is entirely out, if possible. Then seal the curd, with warm water, warm as I can hold my hand in conveniently; then cool, chop and salt it, 2-3 of a cup full to a 22 lb. cheese—too much salt also makes cheese hard. Then put into press and press with light weight at first, afterwards increasing the weight enough to press all the whey out.

DRESSING GRASS LANDS WITHOUT PLOWING. For the best and most satisfactory modes of dressing grass lands without plowing, I submit the following experiments:— No. 1. Old manure and red loam mixed in equal parts and spread evenly on the surface, at the rate of seven cart loads to the acre. I think well of this, the fineness of the dressing was such as to fall closely around the grass roots, like the dirt that we put around the hills of corn; in fact, it was cultivating grass. Had a good effect and improved the grass finely. No. 2. Old manure (fine) applied as above, seven loads per acre. This had about the same effect as No. 1. I could see no difference and therefore give No. 1 the preference. I left a strip of land on each side without dressing and there was a marked difference. No. 3. Green manure from the heap, the quantity the same as No. 1 and 2. I am decidedly opposed to green manure for top dressing on grass land, for this reason, it falls in lumps and when dried by the sun it is hard and impenetrable and the tender blade of grass can not pass through it, and at haying much is raked in with the hay. No. 4. Three parts muck and one of leached ashes, very favorable result, the grass grew finely. No. 5. Old manure and muck mixed in equal parts and spread evenly. This had a very good effect, improved the grass much, I think not quite equal to No. 4. No. 6. Liquid manure from the barn yard. This I give the preference as far as it goes, for it costs nothing but the hauling from the yard to the field, for every one can so arrange his barn yard that the liquid will concentrate where it can be dipped with a pail into a bar-

rel or hoghead, and with a horse or oxen transported to the field. This I found to be excellent for grass. The dressing was applied in April, 1861. OBEY EMERY. Fairfield, Nov., 1861. HOW I MADE MY BROWN BREAD. Three quarts of meal; one and a half of rye meal; one teaspoonful salt; one do. saleratus; one half cupful of molasses; one, half milk and the other half boiling water. M. ENDORA PERRY.

WAR OF REDEMPTION.—There is strong Union feeling manifesting itself in New Mexico, and several federal forts have been retaken from the secessionists. The legislature has repealed the slave code enacted two years ago. The following is a brief summary of the successes in Missouri during the past fortnight:— Within the last two weeks the Union army has captured 2500 rebels, including about 70 commissioned officers, 1200 horses and mules, 1100 stand-of arms, two tons powder, 100 wagons, and an immense amount of commissary stores and camp equipage. A large foundry at Lexington, used by the rebels for casting cannon, shot and shells, most of the rebel craft on the Missouri, including ferry boats, have been destroyed or captured. A pretty clean sweep has been made of the whole country between the Missouri and Osage rivers, and Gen. Price cut off from all supplies and recruits from Northern Missouri, having passed through Springfield on Monday last.

Our loss in accomplishing these important results did not exceed 1000 killed and wounded. Sixteen slaves, confined in jail in St. Louis, under the State law, have been released by Gen. Halleck, and set at work for the Government. On the 28th ult. a body of 900 rebels at Mount Zion, Boone County, Mo., were routed by Gen. Prentiss, with a loss of 150 killed and wounded, 85 prisoners, 95 horses and 105 guns. Our loss was only 3 killed and 11 wounded. A Federal reconnaissance was recently made to a town named Rockwell, within fifteen miles of the city of Charleston. Fenwick Island is now occupied by our troops. Gen. Sherman, writing from Port Royal to a Senator, says he had issued a proclamation immediately on landing, offering protection to all slaves that should enter his lines, he might have had ten thousand about him by this time, but he expresses the conviction that the course he pursued was the best, and says that the time has not yet come for such a proclamation to have its full effect, and will not come, perhaps, for two or three months yet. The Lieut. Hurd, who reported the escape of Col. Corcoran, proves to be a big humbug and his news bogus. Large exchanges of prisoners are going on, much to the relief of all parties. Accounts from New Orleans to the 26th instant state that the people are badly frightened because of the landing of Butler's forces at Mississippi City. There were 2000 troops at Grand Junction on their way to New Orleans; also 5000 had left Columbus for Bowling Green. Military Stores, to the value of nearly a million of dollars, were destroyed by fire at Nashville, Tenn., on the night of the 22d. The rebels at Yorktown, Va., are much alarmed, fearing an attack from Burnside and Wool. The Putnam Machine Co., at Fitchburg, Mass., one of the largest and most enterprising companies in New England, is now engaged in manufacturing steel cannon and machinery for the government. Their works are run night and day, with a large force. The cannon manufactured are designed for the Sawyer projectile, and a recent trial of them under the eye of Major Ben. Butler, proved very satisfactory. Fishway.—Brother Pike, of the Age, thus answers our inquiry about the condition of the fishway at Augusta dam:— But for the discourteous remarks towards our imaginative brother, we would have formed the Mail and our up-river friends generally that the 'infernal machine' gets along better than the fish do; and that the only sure method of getting 'shad, salmon and alewives' over that noble sub-aqueous structure, is by hoisting them over with tackle and falls! Where is our friend Crosby? The gentle Crosby, friend of men and fish, is still a dweller on the shores of time and by the banks of his loved river. Watchful and patient—good, kind, hopeful soul—he waits the advent of that glorious time that's been so long a coming—when past the dam and things not worth a dam, a mighty host shall swim, and Tiptot shall repeat to Belzebuz (Sebastieck's lone Valley echoing to the shout)— 'The Fish! The Fish have come!' Officers of Ticonic Division for the ensuing quarter:— G. C. Eaton, W. P. Joseph Hill, Jr., W. A. Albert Fuller, R. S. W. E. Brooks, A. R. S. Morris Soule, F. S. F. S. Chase, T. J. B. Condie, Ch. E. S. Bozler, C. O. C. Holway, A. C. S. Keith, I. S. C. S. Newell, O. S.

THE Spanish forces took possession of San Juan D'Ulloa, on the 16th, and the Mexicans evacuated Vera Cruz the next day.

SUSPENSION OF SPECIE PAYMENT.—The banks of New York, Philadelphia, and Boston have suspended specie payments; and this of course compels all the other banks in the country to do likewise. WANT OF CHERRY KITCHENS.—A farmer's wife writes as follows on this subject in the New England Farmer:— Very much is written and said about pleasant and tastefully furnished parlors, but the kitchen is left quite in the background, except as it is described in stories of the olden time, with ponderous beams overhead, from which hung testoons of dried pumpkin, apple, &c. It is too important a part of home to be neglected, yet surely it is neglected. The parlor must be cool and airy and sunny; but the kitchen may be wherever there is room for it, with a view from curtainless windows of barnyard or wood pile—no paint or carpet on the floor, no paper on the walls, furnished with chairs and tables, and also with clothes frame and wash tubs, a line of dish towels over the stove, and a row of old hats, coats and frocks for ornaments. This is a picture of too many of our farmers' kitchens; of the place where we housekeepers expect to spend a considerable portion of our time. No wonder that mothers look careworn; and that farmers' wives and daughters complain of their field of labor. No wonder that soiled morning dresses are seen, for clean calico, white collars and smooth hair, could never feel at home in a dingy, cheerless kitchen, and a man who will not provide a pleasant one deserves to take his breakfast every morning opposite a slovenly-looking wife.

I think, now, of one cheerful kitchen, a simple one to be sure—but the morning sun looks in through the woodbine and roses, and never goes behind the western hills without giving us a good night glance—and morning glories love to peep in and throw their dancing shadows on the shining floor. The distant view of hills and woodlands makes many a weary burden light by its silent teaching. We sing in such a kitchen just because we cannot help singing, and a sad heart has no place there. And now as we, shivering, wrap our shawls about us, vainly endeavoring to convince ourselves that winter is not almost here, yet gladly bring our books and knitting work around the big cook-stove for the evening, do husbands and fathers, hear my humble plea in behalf of the suffering sisterhood, and give us a cheery kitchen.

INDIAN GIFTS. Dr. W. A. Burleigh, Indian Agent for the Upper Missouri River country, passed through St. Joseph, Mo., last week, having among other presents from the Indians in his possession, several pairs of slippers made of white buckskin, elegantly ornamented with porcupine quill work, beautifully colored—one pair for the President and a pair for each member of his Cabinet; also a fine Indian pipe for the entertainment of the Hon. Secretary of State.

ARMING THE BLACKS.—It is strange that any man will openly advocate the policy of arming the black race of the South. It seems too barbarous, too inhuman to think of for a moment.—[Machias Union. It is a well authenticated fact that Jeff. Davis has in his rebel army two or three whole regiments of negroes armed, and an indefinite number of companies and squads of armed negroes. It is all right for Jeff. Davis to arm negroes, but it is 'barbarous and inhuman' for the Federal army to use the voluntary services of Negroes to aid in crushing the rebellion.—[Jeffersonian.

We have been shown a document signed by the Mayors in office of the cities of the United States and Canada, certifying to the superior excellence of Dr. Ayer's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla and to the value of all his remedies as articles of great public utility. Such evidence, from such high sources bears us out triumphantly in the position we have long maintained with regard to Dr. Ayer's preparations, or more particularly our advertisements of them. No publishers need be more opposed than we are to the promulgation of quackery in any shape, but we knew when we began that his remedies were above any suspicion of deception—that they were about the best it is possible to produce for the cure of disease, and that they have the confidence of all communities where they are known. Not alone because the Mayors of the whole country believe them useful to their people, but because we know from experience that they are so to ours, do we believe we are rendering a substantial service to our readers in making their virtues known to them. [Courier, Princeton, Ky.

WAR SENTIMENTS FROM BECKER.—Our government was never so strong as when foreign powers looked for its destruction. They came to see a funeral and beheld a coronation! Some cry out against the horrors of war, but it is no more terrible to die by a bullet than by a fever. I don't like this horizontal dying—to go off of the world while doing your work is a blessing. The war gives the idle young man a touch of manhood, and may prove the greatest blessing that ever befall him. The trouble with men is that they live too long—they revel out their lives. Don't therefore, hold back the young men from the war—tell them to go. They go in a blessed cause—living they will be honored, dying, thrice honored. 'War is God's surgery, and the munitions of war are his medicine chest.'

UNHAPPY AFFLICTION.—The Presque Isle Herald states that the wife of J. W. Hines, Esq., of that village, was suddenly stricken with insanity a few days since in Boston, where she was spending a short time, and is now a patient in the city Hospital, South Boston. She is a sister of the senior editor of the Herald, and over the signature of 'Flora Woodcock' has contributed to Godey's Lady's Book, Portland Transcript, and other periodicals.

Mr. S. L. Gooch of Saco has been appointed Special Agent for this State for the International Exhibition of Industry and Art to be held in London next Summer. Mr. G. will furnish full particulars to all who desire to contribute to the Exhibition. Timothy Titcomb, mourning in his beautiful way on unfinished humanity, says:—I never knew a Christian to set himself up as a pattern. So far as I know, they are very shy of pretension, and deprecate nothing more than the thought that anybody should take them for finished specimens of the work of Christianity in human life and character.

At a dinner given at the Union Club to the Hon. S. F. Chase, on the occasion of his last visit to New York City, he said, in a speech made in reply to toast:—The blackest negro in South Carolina, black as midnight, is, in my sight, whiter than the whitest rebel! Among the gentlemen present who vehemently cheered this sentiment, was William B. Astor. The watch-house in Lewiston was set on fire on Tuesday evening the 24th ult., by one of the prisoners confined there for theft. Two prisoners were burned to death—one a Mr. Oursay of Lisbon, and Daniel Hartney of Lewiston. Horse chestnuts are used in Switzerland to fatten sheep for mutton, the flavor of which is said to be highly improved by them. They are there crushed in a mill similar to our cider mills, and fed in measured proportions; otherwise sheep, in their greediness, will injure themselves.

BEARS. Mr. E. F. Emery, of the Stone House Farm, has raised the present year, from one bear two hundred and thirty-two pups, containing eleven hundred and sixty-three pairs of teeth, and thinks this result would be hard to beat.

