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Maxham & Wing

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OUR LITTLE ISADORE.

We watched beside her tiny form,
Through days and nights of anxious care,
And wept that she, so pure and good,
Such pain and suffering must bear.

We could not think that she must die,
But hoped for life till life had fled;
And then she lay so still and cold,
We knew our baby must be dead.

They robbed her in a pure white dress,
Across her breast her pale hands fold,
Then placed sweet flowers around her head,
Among those shining locks of gold.

So beautiful and pure she looked,
As in her coffin-bed she lay,
She seemed an angel from above,
Instead of gold and lifeless clay.

But now a little mound of earth
Doth mark her peaceful resting-place,
And we no more may look upon
Her beautiful form or baby face.

There's not a spot about her home
But that of her doth speak to us,
And oft we listen for her voice,
And weep when silence answers us.

We know her spirit is with God,
Then let us learn to love him more,
And we in heaven above shall meet,
When earth's sad trials all are o'er.

[From Harper's Weekly.]
WINIFRED'S EYES.

The girls all said it was only Winifred's eyes. They were sure she was far enough from handsome, but she had good eyes, and what was more, she knew how to use them. You and I, not having any rivalry in the matter, might have come to a very different conclusion about her beauty; but it would have been too much to expect anything like fair judgment from the Meadowbrook girls, every one of whom knew how easy it would be for her in half an hour to spirit away the most devoted of their admirers. It would be a blessing, they all secretly owned, if Winifred ever should get married; then other people could tell her they stood.

Form plump and well rounded, yet girlish and agile; small feet; dainty hands that broom-handles and dish-water had in vain conspired to spoil; a graceful little head, with a full crown of chestnut hair; a spirited face, with bright lips, dancing hazel eyes, a brilliant, changeable color, and the most piquant of noses, just sufficiently reticent for archness—these were Winifred's features. It must have been on the nose that the girls hung their assertions that Winifred was not handsome; but I think her face would have lost some of its sparkling charm if she had exchanged it for any Grecian or Roman one of them all. The men, young and old, single and married, all thought she was perfect. Not that she was a flirt. She was coquettish, perhaps, with the natural coquetry of all pretty girls; but she avoided all serious entanglements, and if she charmed every one it was not because she studied to do it—rather, perhaps, because she did not.

In all Meadowbrook there was only one to whom she had ever given enough encouragement to constitute the shadow of a claim; and even with this solely-favored Harry Morris, it was more his own natural courage and persistence that kept up heart of grace in him than any smiles of Winifred's. He had loved her before she wore long dresses, and he had loved her steadily ever since. He meant to marry her. Of course he did not know when; that must be as Winifred pleased; but of the ultimate result of his wooing he never doubted. When any one else showed her attention it amused him. He asked her occasionally when she would be ready to marry him, and always received some provoking, saucy answer which was far enough from discouraging him. At last he thought it was time to arrive at something a little more definite, and this purpose he set out one June evening to traverse the mile-long road between his house and the Widow Payne's. The early June moon was just rising, and he planned how he would woo Winifred out to walk with him in the bright moonlight; what strong, serious words he would say to her—words which should stir to its depths the gay girlish heart which, he never doubted, held under its mask of merry coquetry a love as deep and lasting as his own.

The Widow Payne's was the very ideal of a cottage—a soft mouse-gray in color, of Gothic architecture, and with vines, just now heavy with leaves and odoriferous blossoms, rising in and out of every open window, covering the pretty portico, twisting about everywhere.

As Harry Morris drew near he saw a light in the little parlor and heard through the open windows a stranger's voice. No sound could have been more unwelcome; but it was not in his nature to turn back. He knocked at the door, and the widow bade him come in. Winifred, radiant in smiles, and charming in blue muslin, was evidently making herself agreeable to the stranger whose voice Harry had heard as he came up. The stranger was not of the Meadowbrook order. City-bred was stamped on his haughty face, betrayed itself in the careless, graceful ease of his manner. Not even jealousy could fail to acknowledge that at last here was one whose rivalry was more to be dreaded than twenty score of rustic beauties. He noticed even the well-shod foot, the hand, white as a girl's, with a seal ring on the little finger, the faultless attire; above all, the handsome, bearded face, with the dark eyes full of magnetic power.

Yet he noticed all this in the moment which it took Winifred to see who he was, and, finishing her sentence to her companion, to rise to meet him. Her "Good-evening, Harry," sounded to him less cordial than usual, but she introduced him politely.

"Mr. Lancaster, this is Mr. Morris, one of my Meadowbrook friends."

There was a fine sting in the sentence under which her visitor winced. Why did she say a Meadowbrook friend? Was she insinuating an excuse for his country breeding, or an apology for her own intimacy with him?

He stepped up, however, to Mr. Lancaster, and extended his hand for a cordial greeting, after the fashion of Meadowbrook. Mr. Lancaster touched the brown, labor-hardened fingers gingerly, and then sat down and looked at Winifred complacently, as if he had done something very self-denying and meritorious for her sake. Of course the young farmer felt himself in the uncomfortable position of one too many. Mrs. Payne kindly did her best to make the talk general. She inquired about his mother's health, and his father's spring planting. Then conversation languished, and Morris had time to watch Winifred, who was showing to Mr. Lancaster a bouquet of variegated leaves, bright with the splendors of last year's autumn.

"Yes, they are beautiful!" he heard the gentleman say, looking, at the same time, not at the leaves but into Winifred's hazel eyes.

Harry Morris wondered if she were not even more charming than usual. Her blue dress and blue ribbons became her. Her

cheeks were bright with just the delicate hue that stains a peach blossom, and her smiles came and went with her words. Of course he thought, this city chap would love her—folks didn't come across such girls every day, city or country—and she might—but that way lay madness. He got up to go, and Winifred, conscious of having been cold and neglectful, went to the door with him. When he got there he seemed in no hurry.

"How bright the moon is!" he said. "Come out with me a little way; do, Winnie."

His tone was almost pathetic. It cost Winifred an honest pang to refuse his request.

"I can't," she said. "Mr. Lancaster would think it so strange."

"And who is Mr. Lancaster, Winnie? He seems to be monarch of all he surveys."

"He is our boarder. He was driving by here a day or two ago, looking for a place to board a little while, and the cottage pleased him. So he stopped and persuaded mother to take him in. He hadn't been well, he said and needed country air."

"Humph!" Harry did not realize how surely his tone was. "Did he happen to see you as he rode along?"

"I suppose he must," and a little arch gleam shot from the hazel eyes; "at least he might. I was out trimming the vines."

"Yes, I thought as much. Winnie, it is hardly like your mother's good sense to take into her house in this way a stranger of whom she knows nothing."

"But we do know. He is a cousin of Mr. Lansing, the minister, you know, who came here and only staid two years."

"Well, it may be all right. I hope it is; but I like old friends better than new ones. So you went to walk a little way, Winnie?"

"I can't indeed. I have staid out here too long. Good-night."

There was no resource but for him to say good-night too, and go sorrowfully on his homeward way. But for him the splendor of the night was gone.

Winifred went in, a little self-conscious, a little afraid Mr. Lancaster would ask her something about her friend, or make some comment on the length of time it had taken to say good-by. Her fears were groundless. Charles Lancaster had altogether too much tact to elevate the country clown, as he mentally called him, into undue importance by making him a topic of conversation. He did not mention him at all, but went on with the subject he had been talking about before he came, as if there had been no interruption.

That night in her own room Winifred questioned her heart a little. Secretly, it must be confessed, she had believed herself in love with Harry Morris. She had not meant to let him know it at present, but she had thought she loved him, and in her secret soul had expected some day to be his wife. But did she love him? she asked herself now. Had it not all been a delusion? Was it not merely that she had never been out of Meadowbrook, and having seen nothing of the world without any standard of comparison?

How different he was from Mr. Lancaster! She contrasted his sturdiness, his figure with the elegant grace of the city gentleman—his brown hands, which hoe and scythe and plow-handle had hardened, with the white slender fingers, whereon the brilliant ring looked suitable as on a woman's—the ringing, full-toned voice, with the mellifluous accents which dropped from Mr. Lancaster's mustached lip—the subjects of his discourse, farm-plans, neighbors, crops, and markets, with Mr. Lancaster's graceful talk about poets and painters—his dress, the black suit he wore so awkwardly on state occasions, with the elegantly-fitting garments which seemed a part of the other's identity. When she had summed it all up, she made up her mind that she had been mistaken in fancying that she loved Harry. Having seen Mr. Lancaster the salt had lost its savor, and wherefore should it be salted?

The next emotion was a pang of self-discontent such as she had never known. She had reigned in Meadowbrook like a little queen of hearts, and it had never occurred to her to wish she was any different. Now she began to despise herself because she could not talk French, or play on the piano, or sing Italian songs. She pictured in fancy the style of women to whom Charles Lancaster was accustomed, and scorned herself for the contrast she must present to him. Then she remembered the old romances where men of high degree fell in love with bright eyes shining far below them; and she thought of the admiring looks which had all the evening paid her such constant tribute; and went to sleep thinking far from hazel eyes, and chestnut hair, and pink cheeks.

In her dreams she saw constantly those two—Mr. Lancaster, handsome, haughty, elegant—Harry Morris, stalwart, earnest, honest, one of the world's workers. Once she walked on the edge of a precipice, and Mr. Lancaster seemed about to push her off, when Harry Morris snatched her back, and in saving her, lost his own footing and fell down.

Again, Harry was going to bind her with iron chains, and Mr. Lancaster threw them away, and twined round her wrists instead wreaths of roses. But the thorns among the roses pricked her; and when she showed him the wounds they made he only laughed, and told her that all fetters hurt; but it was better to wear roses than iron, because the world only saw the blossoms and smelled the fragrance, and would never know, if she kept still, how the thorns pricked her. It was ill-bred to cry out, and to be ill-bred was worse than to be wicked.

In the energy with which she did battle against this heresy she awoke, and the early June sun was already shining into her window. She sprang up, and dressed herself with rapid fingers. With her delicate pink calico morning dress, her chestnut hair brushed till it shone like satin, her bright cheeks and sparkling eyes, she looked lovely enough to charm any man's heart away. She ran down stairs and set the breakfast table.

Then out to get a bunch of roses for the little garden to set a vase which was wont to stand, filled with flowers, in the centre of the prosaic realities of her mother's steak and biscuit. In the garden she met Mr. Lancaster.

"Queen rose of the rose-bud garden of girls!" he said, with a gay smile, and eyes full of admiration, "your robes and oracles would not let me sleep, so here I am, an early riser

in spite of myself. But how delicious morning is in the country! I think while I am here, I shall not be willing to miss the bath of this before-breakfast air."

Then he gathered the pinkest of pink roses, and gallantly fastened it in her drooping hair, playing it first an instant against her cheek, as if to see which was brightest. Winifred was quite unused to such compliments, and her blushes, and the shy fall of her eyelids, were very pretty to see.

Winifred made no change in her habits because of Mr. Lancaster's presence in the household. She went on just as ever with her homely, domestic duties. He saw her sometimes with bare arms and flowing hair, or sweeping with a napkin pinned round her bright hair. Still, though she went on as usual with her life, she almost hated herself at times because this was her life—all this homely task-work. But Mr. Lancaster seemed to find her lovely in all phases. He read to her while she sewed Owen Meredith's passionate love-songs, or Tennyson's idylls, and his deep, dark eyes, the melancholy music of his voice, the tender reference of his manner, began to weave about her a strange spell of enchantment—a sort of rosy mist, through which she could see nothing clearly.

For two weeks Harry Morris kept away from the little gray cottage. Mrs. Payne missed him. She had always enjoyed his frequent visits, and one of her dearest hopes had been to see Winifred's wife. But she made no comments on his absence, nor yet on Mr. Lancaster's persistent attentions.

At last, one afternoon came an errand that took Mr. Lancaster to the next town. Harry Morris, working in his meadow-lot, saw him go by, and took the opportunity to visit Winifred. Winnie's heart softened a little when she saw him coming. The two weeks just passed were the longest time he had ever staid away from the little gray cottage. She resolved to treat him kindly—to give him a little sip at the cup of happiness, and send him away at length, cheered by her smiles, before Mr. Lancaster should come back from his drive.

She went to the door to meet him; but there was something in his face, something in his manner, before which all coquettish thoughts were put to flight—a dignity and a resolution she had never seen in him before. He came in gravely, and sat down near her. She began to feel a sensation of curious timidity, as if life were getting too real for her. She wished her mother back, but the widow was chatting comfortably in a neighbor's sitting-room a quarter of a mile away. She had to meet the crisis, of which she saw portent in his eyes, whatever it might be, quite alone. He was in no hurry to speak, so she took up a bit of crochet-work. With her fingers busy she could be more her own mistress. He watched her a little while, with that look of sad resolution still gleaming in his eyes and making his lips firm. She was a pretty creature, doubtless, but to whom did she belong?

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

HYGIENE IN THE ARMY. The *Social Science Review*, edited by Mr. Benj. W. Richardson, gives a most laudatory review of Dr. E. A. Parkes' "Manual of Practical Hygiene, prepared especially for use in the Medical Service of the Army." Dr. Richardson cites Dr. Parkes' "on the whole question of alcohol," as to which he says Dr. P. "goes in the main with the advocates of abstinence. He shows that the use of spirits is bad under extremes of cold and heat; that they disturb discipline, temper, cheerfulness and endurance; and the only qualification he gives is, that experience does not show at present any increase of sickness, proneness to special diseases, or lessening of duration of life, in those who take moderately of beer or the weaker wines. Putting the enquiry—If there are any circumstances of the soldier's life in which the issue of spirits is advisable, and if the question at any time arise, between the issue of spirits and total abstinence, which is the best? Dr. Parkes replies: 'To me there seems but one answer. If spirits neither give strength to the body, nor sustain it against disease; are not protective against cold and wet; and aggravate rather than mitigate the effects of heat; if their use, even in moderation, increases crime, injures discipline, and impairs hope and cheerfulness; if the severest trials of war have not merely borne borne but most easily borne without them; if there is no evidence that they are protective against malaria or other diseases; then, I conceive, the medical officer will not be justified in sanctioning the issue under any circumstances.' Surely the abstainers will be satisfied with Dr. Parkes, nor the less so though he be not a total abstainer himself.—[Alliance News.]

NOT A BAD IDEA.—A friend of ours, says the *Basford Sentinel*, who owns an elegant span of colts, and enjoys the driving of them immensely, was remonstrated with the other day by a neighbor for his improvidence, and reminded that a pair of heavy team horses would be far more profitable. Near the spot where the conversation took place, and over the grave of a wealthy man recently deceased, stood a monument which cost it is said, \$1200. The reply of our friend was, that he would much rather own and drive those colts while he was living, than to have a \$1200 monument over his grave.

A QUEER INCIDENT.—An amusing instance of the value of a ready wit and presence of mind, occurred during the advance of the Second Corps, near Hatcher's Run. A young lad in the 14th Connecticut, going with a coffee-pot to get water from the stream, suddenly found himself surrounded by three rebels. With all the fierceness of voice he could muster he commanded them to throw down their arms and surrender. Supposing that the brave youth complied, when he seized one of their muskets and marched them into camp in great triumph. This story is related in his camp as the capture of three rebels with a coffee-pot.

If there is a man alive for whom the loyal American citizen should feel a profound respect, and in whose presence he should bare his head, it is the gallant soldier, who has faithfully performed his duty, and who, though disarmed perhaps, and walking upon crutches, has preserved his integrity, and returned from the struggle a steady, sober, virtuous man.

[Portland Press.]

PRESENT DIMENSIONS OF THE "LAST DITCH." The rebels four years ago, set out for Eotopia. They were going to overthrow the Government, cut off New England, conquer Cuba and New Mexico, extend slavery around the Gulf, and rule the world.

They find themselves instead in a dilemma. Out of Missouri, out of Kentucky, out of Tennessee, out of Arkansas, out of Georgia, out of money, out of elbows, out of friends, out of food, and out of wind.

They supposed Jeff. Davis was a hero, but they declare him an ass. They are sorry. They ought to reflect that he was an ass that he could lead them into rebellion. In a drove of asses nothing but length of ears can distinguish the leader from the followers. They are indebted for his leadership to the very quality they condemn. They are sorry in separating they did not recite their grievances. They cannot think why it was, and propose now to recite instead, the grievances suffered since the war. We'll tell them why. It was for the same reason the schoolboy failed to recite his lesson, because he did not know it. He might just as well allege as his excuse the whipping he got in consequence, as for the rebels to plead the despotic effects of the war as a justification for entering into it.

They got up the rebellion to sustain slavery. Now they propose to abolish slavery to sustain the rebellion. This is like the Paddy who thought to climb to the moon by planting one ladder above another. "But what would you do when you had no more ladders?" "Borrow the under one," he replied.

They began the fight for slavery, free trade, State rights, and independence. Instead of free trade, they have had a blockade. Jeff. Davis has crushed out State rights. They are now abolishing slavery, and are ready to sacrifice their independence to Great Britain and France for protection as provincial dependencies. Having lost about all they set out to fight for, they are earnestly trying to work themselves into a fury of "hatred to the Yankees," and keep up the fight on that. But the game is impossible. To the extent they are whipped, they are compelled to admire us. They may keep on making mouths out of doors, but not when under the eye of their school-master. In no single conflict have the "chivalry" stood doggedly to be shot down in their tracks when they had made up their minds that the battle was decided. That is won the "situation" of the entire rebellion.

GEN. HAZEN ON THE WAR. Gen. Hazen, who was recently promoted for the capture of Fort McAllister, and who was formerly a great conservative, says in a recent letter—

"The whole question of the war never looked so bright as now, and the country, with a new shout for the right, should spring forward in its strength to the final and complete consummation of the work, the end of which can now be almost seen."

The war each day becomes to me more plainly one of societies—a struggle of democratic freedom against the attempts and tendencies of an aristocracy. The existence of slavery is the great element that has given strength and vigor to the latter. Without it, it could have made no war. Slavery has also given birth to a dictatorial, intolerant, and desperate spirit among these people that can be found nowhere else on earth.

The war was inevitable. The irrepressible conflict had a meaning which few people understood. The theory that a victory to us at Manassas would have ended the war is fallacious. It would only have postponed it. No friend of freedom should wish the war closed till this disturbing element is so completely crushed as never again to give life to a political faction.

REDUCTION OF CRIME. It seems that the war has not increased the amount of crime, but on the contrary, the number of offences against the laws has fallen off. According to the results of inquiries instituted by the New York Bureau of Military Statistics, the number of crimes committed in that State during the four years of the war was less than that committed the four years preceding. Thus, the number of convictions for criminal offences from the beginning of 1860 to the end of 1864 was 29,166, while the number for the four years previous was 39,477. The proportion of the higher crimes, however, is greater during the period of the war than during that preceding it. Reports received also show that pauperism has decreased since the war commenced.

DOMESTIC SYMPATHY. Many years ago there lived in a neighboring State, a family by the name of Noble, although I am far from thinking this was a suitable name for them. The father not ungenerously indulged in taking a "leech too much." Upon a certain occasion he was seen lying upon the ground, and it was supposed that he was under the influence of "spirits," but upon examination his leg was found to be broken. A son of the old man was in the vicinity, and a horse and carriage with a driver, were soon procured to take them home. When within a short distance, Mr. Noble said "he was afraid it would come too sudden upon the 'old woman' and he thought Oliver (his son) better go ahead and prepare her mind for it." This was accordingly done, and when the party arrived at the house, the old lady came running out saying, "broke your leg, haint ye? I wish it had been your darned old neck!"—[Salem Gazette.]

In the Agricultural Board debates Mr. Jaquith argued that he believed the grade Merinos made juicier and sweeter mutton than the grade South Downs. This he knew from repeated observation. Grade Merinos would do better in a short dry pasture than any other sheep with which he was acquainted. He believed they would do better in winter as well as in summer on less feed. Mr. Bigelow thought there was a great difference in Merino sheep. The most difficult thing is to get a good form of the carcass. This he had been endeavoring to do for the last six or eight years, and had succeeded in part. Lambs he thought should not come earlier than the 16th of May. If a farmer wishes to breed lambs for the early market he should breed the coarse woolled sheep. The first clip from a sheep is always the heaviest. If a farmer is away from the market he should keep the Merino sheep. The sheep and lambs will usually shear four pounds on average each. He thought that one hundred Me-

rino sheep could be kept, both summer and winter upon the feed that would keep only seventy-five of the large, coarse woolled breed.—[Farmington Chronicle.]

JEFF. DAVIS—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The contrast between Jefferson Davis' speeches and his written papers is so great that we cannot help feeling astonished that his admirers—for we presume even he has them—do not prevent his appearing on the platform as often as he does. His State papers, as a general thing, have been very creditable productions—clear, terse, pointed and admirably adapted to produce the intended effect. They have all been marked by an air of dignity, self-restraint and moderation, which, as they have mainly been written for the European public, even when nominally addressed to bodies or individuals in the Confederacy, have been just what was wanted to win confidence and respect for their author. The speeches, however, are mostly delivered for home use, and in them the real man shows himself; the real, thorough-bred Mississippian is seen in every sentence, without any gloss of civilization. He is exceedingly boastful, of course, and full of promise; disposes of whole federal armies with a few phrases; sketches out great campaigns with a confidence worthy of Napoleon, and not a little cynical in the mouth of a warrior whose short term of active service was passed as a Colonel of militia. He inflates (on the stump) the most disastrous defeats on Union Generals; sends Sherman and Grant reeling like drunken men hither and thither over the continent, and is always able to tell his audience all but exactly what will be the military situation three months afterward. We don't believe he will again resort to this species of rhetoric, tempting though it be, after the recent terrible falsifications of his predictions.

But there is another weapon which he is not likely to throw aside, and that is vituperation. He has, since he became the chief of the Confederacy, developed a capacity for abuse—common, coarse abuse—of which we believe, nobody who knew him of old suspected the existence, and which must be terribly annoying to those who have always been holding him up as a model of aristocratic propriety. His language with regard to Mr. Lincoln and the people of the North, in nearly all his speeches, has been a capital specimen of vulgar railing, and his indulgence in it proves, beyond question, that he really retains more of the "vulgar backwoodsman" in his composition than the much reviled "rail-splitter," Abraham Lincoln.

In fact, there has been nothing more remarkable in the history of the rebellion than the difference in the demeanor of the two men, considering the wide difference there has been in their training and antecedents. Davis displays all those faults of temper and expression which Mr. Lincoln might a priori be expected to display, but from which he is, on the contrary, singularly free. In fact, when we take into account the circumstances in which Mr. Lincoln has been placed, the provocations to which he has lived, and the vile and blackguard personal abuse which has during the last four years been showered on him, and in Europe, it will always reflect the highest honor on him, as well as on the people whom he represents, that he has never once been betrayed into violent or impatient language. We believe his speeches and letters may be searched in vain for the smallest indication of passion or vexation. There are many things in them which a scholar or man of high culture would perhaps have omitted, or have uttered differently; but nothing which a gentleman might regret or feel ashamed of. This consolation, and it is a great one, he will at least carry with him into his retirement, while Davis ought to be haunted for many a year by very mortifying recollections of his billingsgate.—[New York Times.]

In the Agricultural Board debates, Mr. Goodale remarked that he deemed it impracticable to introduce the study of agriculture in our common schools, however much it may be desirable. If teachers attended properly to the studies, he thought that was all that could be expected. In our high schools and academies he thought it might be introduced to some extent, and hoped the day was not far off when it should be done, but he regarded it as highly impracticable and inexpedient to introduce it into our common schools. Mr. G. is a man of practicable good sense. The friends of education are not all aware how much the standard of education is being lowered by too many innovations in our town schools. Too much is crowded into them to admit of the proper thoroughness in elementary studies.—[Farmington Chronicle.]

CHILD TRAINING. They were as pretty little children as you could wish to see, and might have been so still if they had only been left to grow up like human beings, but their foolish fathers and mothers, instead of letting them pick flowers, make dirt pies, and get birds' nests, as little children should "keep them" always at lessons, working, working—learning week-day lessons all week-days, and Sunday lessons all Sundays, and weekly examinations every Saturday, and monthly examinations every month, and yearly examinations every year, everything seven times over, as if once was not enough, and enough as good as a feast—till their brains grew big and their bodies grew small, and they were all changed into turkeys, with but little water inside; and still their foolish parents actually picked the leaves off them as fast as they grew, lest they should have anything green about them.—[Charles Kingsley.]

WORK FOR CHILDREN. One of the greatest defects in the education of children is in neglecting to accustom them to work. It is an evil peculiar to large towns and cities. A certain amount of work is necessary to the proper education of children; their future independence and comfort depend on being accustomed to provide for the thousand constantly recurring wants that nature entails on them. Even if this necessity did not exist, moderate employment of some kind would preserve them from bad habits, promote health, enable them to bear the confinement of the schoolroom, and teach them, more than anything else, appropriate views respecting their future welfare. It is too often the case that children, after spending six hours of the day in school, are permitted to spend the rest of the day as they please. They do not consider that their success in after life depends upon the improvement of their youthful hours. They grow up in the world without a knowledge of its cares and toils. They cannot appreciate the favors bestowed on them by their parents, as they do not know the toils they cost. Their bodies and minds are overrated, and they are constantly exposed to whatever vicious associations are within their reach. The daughter probably becomes that pitiable object, a fashionable girl. The son, if he surmounts the consequences of his parents' neglect, does it probably after his plans and station for life are fixed, when a knowledge of some of its important objects comes too late. No man or woman is thoroughly educated if not required to labor. Whatever accomplishments they possess, whatever their mental training, in the voyage of life they require some practical knowledge and experience derived from accustoming themselves to useful labor of some sort.—[New York Sun.]

BARON LIEBIG'S "SOUP FOR CHILDREN."—With that remarkable estimation of the greatness of small things which is the most valuable of his many high intellectual qualities, and with a tender appreciation of the importance of small people, Baron Liebig devotes a special article in an English scientific periodical to the description of a new diet which he conceives to be the most fitting substitute for the natural nutriment of children robbed of their mother's milk. It is well known that the cow's milk does not adequately represent the milk of a healthy woman, and when wheaten flour is added, as it commonly is, Liebig points out that, although that starch be not unfitting for the nourishment of infants, the change of it into sugar in the stomach during digestion imposes an unnecessary labor on the organization, which will be spared if the starch be changed into the soluble forms of sugar and dextrine. This he effects by adding to the wheaten flour a certain quantity of malt. As wheaten flour and malt flour contain less alkali than woman's milk he supplies this when preparing the soup. This soup may be shortly prepared, as follows:—

—Half an ounce of wheaten flour and an equal quantity of malt flour; seven grains and a quarter of bicarbonate of potash and one ounce of water are to be well mixed; five ounces of cow's milk are then to be added, and the whole amount put on a gentle fire; when the mixture begins to thicken it is removed from the fire, stirred during five minutes, heated and stirred again till it becomes fluid, and finally made to boil. After the separation of the bran by a sieve it is ready for use. By boiling it a few minutes it loses all taste of the flour. The immediate inducement for Baron Liebig making this soup arose from the fact that one of his grandchildren could not be suckled by its mother, and that another required, besides his mother's milk, a more concentrated food. The soup proved an excellent food—the children thrived on it. Baron Liebig has himself used this soup with tea as a breakfast, and a most thoroughly nutritious meal it must be.

A LETTER FROM GEN. SHERMAN.—New York papers publish a private letter addressed by General Sherman "to a distinguished soldier and an old friend" in that city. This letter, which will be found quite as interesting as it is brief, we give below. From the tone of deference assumed towards the person addressed, and the fact that General Sherman appends his military rank to his signature, our readers may perhaps be led to suspect that the "distinguished soldier" alluded to above is the senior Lieutenant-General of the United States. The letter runs as follows:—

"Colonel Ewing arrived to-day and bore me many kind tokens from the North, but none gave me more satisfaction than to know that you watched with interest, my efforts in the national cause. I do not think a human being could feel more kindly towards an enemy than I do to the people of the South, and I only pray that I may live to see the day when they and their children will thank me, as one who labored to secure and maintain a government worthy the land we have inherited, and strong enough to secure our children the peace and security denied us.

"Judging from the Press, the world magnifies my deeds above their true value, and I fear the future may not realize its judgment. But, whatever fate may befall me, I know that you will be a generous and charitable critic, and will encourage one who only hopes in this struggle to do a man's share.

"With great respect, your friend and admirer, 'W. T. SHERMAN, Major-General.'"

Hiram Powers, the sculptor, writes from Rome to the father of a namesake of his who is a soldier in the Union army, saying of the volunteer, "though he may hobble upon a wooden leg, and write his name with a sinister hand, I shall feel more pride in the name of Hiram Powers so written, than in my own, engraved on the marble of all my works."

THE MYSTERIES OF IRON. There is no miracle recorded in the annals of any religion more mysterious, more incomprehensible, more inconceivable, than some of the well-known properties of the simple metal, iron. Consider for instance, its change from its ordinary, to its passive state. If a piece of the metal in its ordinary condition if immersed in nitric acid, it is powerfully acted upon, entering into combination with the acid and losing its metallic form. But if a piece of platinum wire has one end inserted in the acid, and the iron is then immersed in contact with the wire, it is so changed that the acid has no power upon it, and this condition continues after the platinum wire has been withdrawn. The contact of a single point with the platinum sends a transformation all through its particles, which renders them invulnerable to the attacks of the most powerful acid.

Even more wonderful is its change under the influence of a current of electricity. When a bar of pure, soft iron is welded with an insulated wire and a current of electricity is sent through the wire, the bar is instantly converted into a magnet. It is endowed with an unseen force which stretches out from its ends, and seizing any other piece of iron within its reach draws it to itself, and holds it in its invincible grasp.

The object of insulating the wire is to prevent the electricity from leaving it, and yet, through this insulating coat a power is exerted which changes so strangely the nature of the iron, enabling it to act on substances with which it is not in contact. As soon as the circling current ceases, the iron becomes like Sampson slain of his locks, its miraculous power has departed.

No less mysterious than either of these is the more familiar phenomenon of the fall of a piece of iron to the ground, under the simple action of gravitation. What is that invisible force which reaches out in all directions from the earth and clutches all matter in its grasp? The fibres of this power are imperceptible to any of our senses. If we pass our hands under a suspended rock, we can feel nothing reaching from it to the earth, yet something is stretching up from the earth, taking hold of the rock and drawing it down with the strength of a hundred cables! We walk enveloped in mysteries, and "our daily life is a miracle."

Waterville Mail.

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

WATERVILLE... FEB. 24, 1865.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PETTINGILL & 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. R. NILES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 South Street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as required by us.

Advertisements should be 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'."

THE NEW GOVERNMENT LOAN.—The appointment of Mr. Jay Cooke as General Subscription Agent for disposing of the 7-30 Loan shows the wisdom of the Secretary of the Treasury. Bringing his well-known energy, ability and perseverance to bear upon the work, Mr. Cooke has raised the sales of this loan to an average of about four millions a day, and if this condition of things can be maintained there will be no necessity for any further issue of gold bearing bonds, which the Treasurer would gladly avoid. Patriotism, pride and self-interest, all prompt the people to sustain the government by patronizing this loan.

After reading the following article, which we take from the New York Examiner, the reader is referred to the advertisement of the Loan, which will be found in our advertising columns. The bonds can be obtained at either of our banks.

FACTS ABOUT THE 7-30s.

THEIR ABSOLUTE SECURITY.—Nearly all active credits are now based on Government securities, and banks hold them as the very best and strongest investment they can make. If it were possible to compare the financial failure of the Government, no bank would be any safer. If money is loaned on individual notes or bonds and mortgage, it will be payable in the same currency as the Government pays with, and no better. The Government never has failed to meet its engagements, and the national debt is a first mortgage upon the whole property of the country. While other stocks fluctuate from ten to fifty, or even a greater per cent., Government stocks are always comparatively firm. There value is fixed and reliable, beyond all other securities; for while a thousand speculative bubbles rise and burst, as a rule they are never below par, and are often above.

ITS LIBERAL INTEREST.—The general rate of interest is six per cent., payable annually. This is seven and three-tenths, payable semi-annually. If you lend on mortgage, there must be a searching of titles, lawyers' fees, stamp duties and delays, and you will finally have returned to you only the same kind of money you have loaned. If you invest in this loan, you have no trouble. Any bank or banker will obtain it for you without charge. To each note or bond are affixed five "coupons" or interest tickets, due at the expiration of each successive half-year. The holder of a note has simply to cut off one of these coupons, present it to the nearest bank or Government Agency, and receive his interest; the note itself need not be presented at all. Or a coupon thus payable will everywhere be equivalent, when due, to money. If you wish to sell, it will bring within a fraction of cost and interest at any moment. It will be very handy to have in the house.

IT IS CONVERTIBLE into a six per cent. gold-bearing bond. At the expiration of three years a holder of the notes of the 7-30 Loan has the option of accepting payment in full or of funding his notes in a six per cent. gold interest bond, the principal payable in not less than five, nor more than twenty years from its date, as the Government may elect. These bonds are held at such a premium as to make this privilege now worth two or three per cent. per annum, and adds so much to the interest. Notes of the same class, issued three years ago, are now selling at a rate that fully proves the correctness of this statement.

ITS EXEMPTION FROM STATE OR MUNICIPAL TAXATION.—But aside from all the advantages we have enumerated, a special Act of Congress exempts all bonds and Treasury notes from local taxation. On the average this exemption is worth about two per cent. per annum, according to the rate of taxation in various parts of the country.

IT IS A NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK.—While this loan presents great advantages to large capitalists, it offers special inducements to those who wish to make a safe and profitable investment of small savings. It is in every way the best "Savings" Bank; for every institution of this kind must somehow invest its deposits profitably in order to pay interest and expenses. They will invest largely in this loan, as the best investment. But from the gross interest which they receive, they must deduct largely for the expenses of the Bank. Their usual rate of interest allowed to depositors is 5 per cent. upon sums over \$500. The person who invests directly with Government will receive almost 50 per cent. more. Thus the man who deposits \$1000 in a private Savings' Bank receives 50 dollars a year interest; if he deposits the same sum in this National Savings' Bank, he receives 75 dollars. For those who wish to find a safe, convenient, and profitable means of investing the surplus earnings which they have reserved for their old age or for the benefit of their children, there is nothing which presents so many advantages as this National Loan.

THE HIGHEST MOTIVE.—The war is evidently drawing to a close, but while it lasts the Treasury must have money to meet its cost, and every motive that patriotism can inspire should induce the people to supply its wants without delay. The Government can buy

cheaper for cash in hand than on credit. Let us see that its wants are promptly and liberally satisfied.

TALK ABOUT WINSLOW.

In writing the ecclesiastical history of Winslow I must refer the reader to some of my former letters, in which I spoke of Rev. Joshua Cushman as being ordained as pastor over a society embracing all the people in town. I would also refer to a "constitution" drawn up by a committee, of which Col. Josiah Hayden was chairman, intended as a basis on which to build a church. I believe this Constitution, or form of church government, was nearly the same as that subscribed to by the N. E. churches of that day. Perhaps no more was necessary then. Pioneers always precede: and those Constitutions, and those ministers, were Pioneers, doing their work in such a manner as to make it easier for successors who are more methodical.

During Mr. Cushman's period of labor all the men in town were obliged to pay a tax for his support, whether they went to meeting or not. If there was a funeral in town Mr. Cushman was expected to attend it, free of charge; but if there was a wedding, the usual fee must be paid; so that many derived no personal benefit save in case of a death. For a time the people bore this, because it had been practiced in the towns from which they removed, but by and by it appeared a burden, and some "polled off," as it was termed and became members of other parishes—some going to China and some to Vassalboro'—till it became the general opinion that the system was not a good one.

There were some Quakers in town, and some Baptists, who thought it sufficient to support their own meetings. Then, as has been already stated, the town took the matter in hand, and so far annulled the parish system as to allow each man to give as his conscience dictated; the result was Mr. Cushman ceased to be their pastor, and many consciences have since dictated a meagre sum.

Soon after Mr. Cushman ceased to labor as a minister, Methodist ministers began to preach school-houses, and by degrees increased in adherents till they formed a "class" about the year 1815. What is termed a "class" is an association of persons, who profess to have experienced the "new birth" and pledge themselves to meet often at stated times, and encourage each other in the christian life. I believe a Mr. Peter Ayre from Unity was the first preacher. When Winslow was embraced in a Circuit, the late Rev. David Hutchinson was appointed by the conference as circuit minister. The circuit which Mr. Hutchinson was placed over embraced Winslow, Benton, Clinton and, I believe, Unity, Albion and China—at that time all thinly settled.

Many of the old people remember seeing Mr. H. mounted on his horse with saddle-bags going his rounds preaching sabbath days and evenings and meeting the different classes, etc. Since then the circuit has been reduced so that it now embraces a part of Winslow and a part of Vassalboro' only. Occasionally the meeting house at the Fort village was occupied by them on the sabbath, especially to have quarterly meetings. Usually school-houses and private dwellings were occupied, and sometimes barns. The barn on the premises of the writer was once used for a quarterly meeting. About thirty years ago a very respectable meeting-house was built in the south west part of the town, and another has since been built, though not finished in the eastern part. About twenty years since a parsonage was built near the first named church. At present the society (re-ident members) numbers nearly one hundred, with four classes. There is one service nearly every sabbath at the meeting-house on the river road and occasionally a half day service in the school-houses in School Districts Nos. 3 and 18. As new ministers are sent to circuits as often as once in two years. More than thirty ministers have been on this circuit, some of whose names I will append. Rev's Jones, Morgan, Eleazer Wells, Smith, Mayford, Farrington, Sullivan Bray, James Thwing, J. G. Pingree, Martin Ward, Daniel B. Randall, Pierce, Staples, French, Ambrose, Lord, Butters, Cox, Clough, Murfee, Henry True, Strout, Chennery, Mitchell, Lunt, Fogg, Dann, Sprague, Thompson, Pierce, Bryant. The Methodist society has flourished very well since its organization and where there is regular preaching the most of the members are church goers, and a large portion of the members meet regularly at class meetings. The minister receives his support by subscription and I think about one hundred and fifty dollars is paid by members in Winslow.

The Baptist society is small embracing but about thirty members. Formerly a portion of the members belonged to the Baptist church in China but about fifteen or twenty years since a separate organization was formed, and soon after they built a very neat meeting-house in the easterly part of the town, where they have had meetings a part of the time since. Several additions have been made to this church since its separate existence and it is believed they are doing a good work. Rev. Arnold Palmer preached there some time; also a Mr. Taber. The Congregational church and the Sabbath Schools will occupy my next.

GENEROUS.—The Spring-street Baptist Society of Auburn, (so says the *Leviston Journal*), have lately raised twelve hundred dollars, to be given to Waterville College to found two Scholarships. The noble generosity of this donation will be more readily seen than the particular hand that moved it. We are glad to learn the simple fact, even if we learn no more.

A petition is in circulation in New York, asking the appointment of Gen. Butler as Provost Marshal of South Carolina.

On Tuesday evening, Feb. 28th, the people of this vicinity will have an opportunity of listening to some talk in relation to the Freedmen, by a gentleman from Boston, and three white slave children from New Orleans, who were made free by the success of our army and navy. This gentleman is well qualified to present the claims of the Freedmen upon our sympathy, and the stories and appeals by these children are peculiarly thrilling and interesting. That man or woman who can listen to their artless appeals unmoved must be a stoic. They have visited hundreds of towns and cities on their mission, and have everywhere been well received, commanding the sympathy of all classes, even that class who have been in favor of "letting alone" that system which has kept millions of our fellow beings in bondage. A collection will be taken in aid of the National Freedmen's Aid Society, for which the people of this village so generously contributed a year ago. I bespeak for them a full house, and a substantial contribution. Let none stay away because of an empty purse. The meeting will probably be held at the Congregational Church.

LEGISLATIVE.—We were led into error by a paper published at the capital, in regard to the passage of amendments to the liquor law. They were petitioned for, but the petitioners had leave to withdraw. The militia bill passed, but will not go into operation until another Legislature has an opportunity to revise and change it. The bill making valid doings of cities, towns and plantations in voting bounties to volunteers has passed both branches.

The resolves which passed the House, 88 to 84, amending the constitution of the State, by providing for the disfranchisement of deserters and "skeddaddlers," was defeated in the senate. A bill has passed both Houses repealing restrictions upon railroads east of Boston from laying a third rail for the use of broad gauge cars.

A bill was reported on Monday, abolishing the Board of Agriculture, which was read and assigned.

COMING DOWN.—Of course most kinds of goods and articles of trade have a downward tendency in price. With the decline of gold there must be a relative decline in most other articles. Dry goods, and especially cotton cloths and prints, will go down most rapidly. This is already shown. On Saturday last sheetings went from 33 cts. down to 27 1/2, from the day before. Flour and grain, as well as pork, beef, sugar, tea and coffee, all show the same tendency. This decline will be rapid just in proportion as the war seems to approach its termination. May God speed both the decline of prices and the termination of the war!

FREE BRIDGE.—The County Commissioners, at the meeting on Tuesday, laid out a road across the Sebasticook river in Winslow, a little way above the old toll bridge, which continues the North Vassalboro' road from where it enters the river road to the corner at the old homestead of the late Col. Herbert Moore. While it straightens and shortens the road to North Vassalboro', it is said to afford a good location for building a bridge. Who can tell us what the prospect is for freeing the Ticonic Bridge?

VICE PRESIDENT HAMLIN.—At a caucus of the Union members of the Legislature held Monday afternoon the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—
Resolved, That Hon. HANNIBAL HAMLIN, Vice President of the United States, by his long, able, and eminent services in the councils of the nation, and his earnest and indefatigable devotion to the interests of this State has won the confidence of the loyal masses of the country and the esteem and regard of the citizens of Maine in a degree rarely equalled in the history of public men, and the Union members of this Legislature earnestly recommend him to President Lincoln for a position in his Cabinet.

AT APPLETON HALL, on Wednesday evening of next week, in place of the usual entertainment, there will be a lecture by Mr. C. V. Hanson, of the College. There will be the usual admission fee of ten cents, for the benefit of the Young People's Soldier's Aid Society.

A RARE CHANCE.—It will be seen by reference to advertisement that the well known and valuable farm, long the residence of the late Geo. W. Pressey, Esq., now owned by his son, Mr. J. M. Pressey, is offered for sale. This is a rare chance for the right kind of purchaser, and we think the price asked will soon secure a sale.

LIEUT. CHARLES A. SHOREY, of the 20th Maine Regiment, is at home on a short furlough; and if he is a fair exponent of the pluck and patriotism of the army, we are confident our cause is in safe hands. On his next visit we hope to take a captain by the hand.

REV. CYRIL PEARL, well known for his prominence and activity in many great movements for the public good, and lately engaged in organizing associations for the relief of the freedmen, died at his residence in Freeport, on Sunday last.

THE WEATHER.—The past week has shown a succession of pleasant days with fine business weather. The snow is settling rapidly under the warm sunshine, and sleighing is getting to be very fine. Wood comes in generously, and prices are not exorbitant. The best quality of dry wood sells for \$7.00, and green for \$6.50.

SUGAR.—The Boston Herald says:—"Sugars are lower abroad and at Havana, and doubtless this fact will soon affect the market here."

ALFRED ALLEN, a member of the 19th Me. regiment, son of Mr. Daniel Allen, of Kendal's Mills, died at that place last week. [Further notice next week.]

OUR TABLE.
THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW for January is full of interesting articles as will be seen by the following table of contents:—
Fair's History of English Literature—Contemporary Writers. The Science of Language. Hamlet. The Intellectual Development of Europe. Peace in Poland. Circumstantial Evidence. "Whatever is, is Right." Railway Reform. Contemporary Literature.
For terms, &c., see advertisement in another column.

CATTLE MARKETS.
The number of cattle at market last week fell off about seven hundred from the number reported the week previous, and there were two hundred less sheep. Prices were well sustained and the tendency was upward. We quote as follows from the *Boston Advertiser*:—

BEEF CATTLE.—Prices on total weight of hide, tallow and beef: A few single pairs of extra and premium, 15 cents per lb.; That commonly called extra, 15 to 16 3/4 cts.; First quality, good oxen, best, steady, 13 1/2 to 14 1/2 cts.; Second quality, or good fair beef, 12 to 13 cts.; Third quality, lighter young cattle, cows, &c., 10 1/2 to 11 1/2 cts.; Poorest grade of coarse cows, bulls, &c., 9 to 10 1/4 cts.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Prices 9 to 10c. for ordinary, and fair lots; 11 to 12 1/2c. for better lots; by the head, all the way from \$4 to \$15 each.

STORE CATTLE.—Working oxen \$130 to 275; handy steers, \$80 to 125, or much according to value as beef Milch cows, \$45 to 75; extra, \$80 to 100; farrow, &c., \$25 to 40.

MISCELLANEOUS PRICES.—Shotes—to peddle, — c; retail, 12 to 15c. per lb.; fat hogs none. Hides, Brighton, 11c. per lb.; country lot 10 to 10 1/2c.; tallow, 10 to 12c. per lb.; calf skins, 18 to 20c.; pelts, \$3 to 3.50; country lots of July, Aug. and Sept. \$1.50; those of Oct. Nov. and Dec. \$2 each. The market for hides and tallow is unsettled, prices fluctuating, and sales dull.

WINSLOW ELECTION.—The election of representative to the legislature, to fill the vacancy resulting from the contested election of the Winslow member, Mr. Hedge, took place on Saturday last. The candidates were the same as on the first election, and Mr. Hedge was re-elected by a majority of nearly 100 votes. Clinton and Benton are classed with Winslow. Mr. Hedge has taken his seat in the House. This result would indicate that while the republicans were not satisfied with their defeat in September, many of them thought it better not to go into another contest till next year.

Among the recent promotions we find the following:—David P. Bolster, China, Assistant Surgeon of the 16th Maine Reg't, and John Mitchell, Fairfield, Chaplain. In the 17th Reg't Wm. H. Copp, Waterville, has been commissioned 1st. Lieut. of Co. I.

THE WATERVILLE NATIONAL BANK, with a capital of \$125,000, was organized on the 7th of January last, to take the place of the old Waterville Bank, which had surrendered its charter. It is now in running order, having recently received authority to commence business, with the following list of officers:—D. L. Miliken, President; E. L. Getchell, Cashier; D. L. Miliken, James Stackpole, Thos. G. Kimball, Francis Low, Edmund F. Webb, Elias Miliken and Wm. H. Estes, Directors.

Rev. Prof. Eliphalet Whittlesey of Brunswick, in this State, has been confirmed as Judge Advocate for the Army of Tennessee, with the rank of Major.

Brigadier General Shepley has been relieved at his own request from the command of the district of Eastern Virginia, and as military governor of the district of Norfolk, and will temporarily occupy the position of Chief of Staff to General Weitzel, who has resumed the command of the Twenty-Fifth Corps. Gen. Gordon takes General Shepley's place as district commander.

An urgent appeal is made for the temporary relief of the freedmen around Washington. Contributions can be sent to the New England Freedman's Aid Society, whose office is at No. 8, Studio Building, Boston.

FILLING OUR STATE QUOTA. We are indebted to the Augusta correspondent of the Portland Press, for the following encouraging words:—

Recruiting is progressing rapidly. One hundred and one men were mustered in yesterday at the headquarters of volunteer recruiting service here, and more than a full company a week is being raised and sent to the front. A good class of men are being secured too, as good perhaps as at any time during the war. Bounty jumpers are becoming exhausted, or else they find this State an unfavorable field for their operations, and so keep at a proper distance, and the consequence is that good men are coming forward in large numbers too. It is more than probable that the quota of the State will be raised without resorting to a draft, and it is certainly desirable that it may be.

SUPERINTENDENT MORSE gets the following first-rate notice in the *Boston Post*, which will be heartily endorsed by every body acquainted with the Maine Central and its present management:—

The management of the Maine Central Railroad—the Portland and Bangor line, via Lewiston—may well serve as a model to other railway corporations. Mr. C. M. Morse, the Superintendent, comprehends entirely the business entrusted to him, and by careful attention and the nicest management renders the route as prompt in its working as it is acceptable in every other respect to the large "travel" daily patronizing it.

A rumor having been started, consequent on Sherman's occupation of Columbia, that peace negotiations were about to be again opened with the rebel government, a Western member of the House called on the President, recently, to protest against such proceedings, and received for an answer that nothing of the kind was in contemplation, and that no man would be passed through our lines whom the President supposed had such business on hand, until Gen. Grant receives assurances that they want to treat on the terms laid down at Hampton Roads.

The respite granted to Captain Beall, the Lake Erie pirate, under sentence of death, was for the purpose of allowing his mother to see him. His execution will take place some time this week. The report that he received a free pardon is, of course, untrue.

War of Redemption.
Good news comes thick and fast, and while our rejoicing over any victory is at its height another is reported. Sweeping across the centre of South Carolina, with little opposition, Sherman compelled the enemy to evacuate Branchville and then drove them in hot haste from Columbia, the capital of the State; and his movements, in connection with the advance of a co-operating force on the coast have brought about another event which carries a thrill of joy to every loyal heart—the evacuation of Charleston, that rebel stronghold, which for four years has obstinately withstood the attacks of our army and navy. The enemy left the city in a hurry, as is shown by their neglecting to injure the fortifications, though they did spike the 200 guns left behind, and burnt the railroad bridges and the cotton in the city. This last involved more mischief than was intended, for the burning cotton set fire to the surrounding buildings, and at last accounts there was a prospect that two-thirds of the city would be destroyed. In the progress of the flames, too, an explosion occurred, killing and wounding two hundred citizens. Our soldiers addressed themselves at once to the task of extinguishing the flames. A fine supply of ammunition fell into our hands, and though the rebel iron-clads had been blown up, a blockade runner was found at the wharf uninjured.

The old flag once more waves over Sumter, and Charleston, the hot bed of rebellion, is a picture of desolation. In honor of this event, a national salute was fired on the 22d (Washington's birthday) at West Point, and at every fort, arsenal and army headquarters of the United States.

Fort Anderson, too, the last strong defence of Wilmington, is in our possession, and although most of the garrison escaped, they left everything uninjured, fleeing in terror before the attack of an imitation monitor sent up by Lieut. Cushing, in conjunction with a movement of our troops which threatened to cut off their retreat. Wilmington is probably in our hands at this time.

We get few particulars of the progress of Sherman direct. The most of the information comes through rebel channels, but it is all of the most hopeful kind. True, the rebel prints are lavish of hints of what awful damage will be inflicted upon Sherman and Grant, when the rebel forces shall be concentrated; but rebel gasconade is getting to be contemptible. These evacuations of strong positions on the sea-board, are seen to be not deep and portentous movements in some great plan—the work of men dangerous in their desperation, who are determined to stake all in one final struggle—but the result of a necessity forced upon them by the movements of a powerful enemy. Let no one be troubled by prognostications of coming evil, whether they come from southern rebels or northern copperheads. Let Lee and Beauregard evacuate and concentrate, and plot and plan. The rebel forces are weakened in every movement, and they are watched by Grant and Sherman, to whom we can very well leave our defence, confident that all will go well in the future as it has gone in the past.

In conjunction with Sherman's operations and the attack on Wilmington, a force has advanced from Newbern, of which we shall hear more soon.

The rebels report a raiding force of 4000 federals moving from Knoxville for the further destruction of the Virginia and Tennessee railroad.

The prospects of the liberals in Mexico are brightening. The imperialists have been defeated in an attempted advance into Sonora, and have also suffered several other reverses.

Recent reports from nearly all our armies show that the number of deserters this winter from the rebel armies is more than as it was last winter, and the testimony of all was that more would desert if able. The general disposition of many of the prisoners lately taken is averse to returning to the South, and since the exchange has been resumed over sixteen hundred men, now in confinement, have refused to be exchanged. The significance of these facts is further enlarged by the report of General Grant that since the campaign began last May the whole number of deserters arriving within our lines from Lee's army alone is about 17,000.

A PIECE OF ENGLISH IMPERTINENCE.—A letter has been received at the Navy Department from Sir William Armstrong, the well known English gun-maker, in which he urges this Government to imitate the example of France and Russia, by manufacturing his guns. To this piece of scientific impertinence, Captain Wise, of the Ordnance Bureau, has written a caustic reply, in which he tells Sir William that the Armstrong guns captured at Fort Fisher afford us the means of testing their supposed efficiency. Upon these guns was found an inscription, setting forth that they were a present from Sir William Armstrong to Jeff. Davis.

DEATH OF AN EMINENT ASTRONOMER.—Prof. George Phillips Bond, Director of the Observatory of Harvard College, died at Cambridge Friday morning, after a lingering illness. He was a graduate of the institution in the class of 1845, and was one of the most gifted and accomplished scientific men of the country. His death is a loss to the cause of science, as few astronomers have brought to their profession such eminent qualifications as he possessed.

THE BOUNTY.—A special despatch from Augusta, says: By decision of the Legislature, the State bounty of one hundred dollars to persons entering the military or naval service, under call of December 19th, will not be paid in cash hereafter, but the Treasurer will issue a certificate for the amount with interest, payable February 1st, 1867, or receivable before for State taxes levied after 1865.

It appears from rebel data that the rebel Johnston at the commencement of Sherman's Southwestern campaign, had an army of 84,000 men, and that he lost 25,000, between Dalton and the Chattahoochee river, and that the 20,000 men under the command of Dick Taylor, the successor of Hood, are all that remain of the immense rebel army of the Southwest two years ago.

THE IRON DIVISION. We have had leisure this morning to glance at the iron-clads. This division has lain under the guns of Fort Fisher day and night throughout the present attack. The Canonicus lay closest to it; she was struck thirty-eight times; her smoke-stack was shot to pieces; her small boats, suspended from davits, were shivered to atoms; her armor was repeatedly struck, but never penetrated. The Monadnock was struck eight times; and the Saugus and Mahopac were struck a few times—none near as often as the Canonicus. Wherever the shot struck the armor it made a peculiar indentation, strongly resembling a centre turned into the end of iron-shafting by skillful machinists. The Ironsides was struck twenty times. The rebels might as well hurl their shots against the Alleghany mountains as against the invulnerable New Ironsides. [Letter from Wilmington.]

Adjutant General Hodsdon, who is in Washington, telegraphs that the President has ordered a Board of Revision to examine the disputed points as to quotas on the present call, and also that in all probability the draft will not be ordered for several weeks in towns that are making efforts to fill their quotas. [Bangor Courier.]

MR. LINCOLN'S FIRMNESS.—There were some fears expressed lest Mr. Lincoln's desire for peace was of the kind that sent Blair to Richmond on his patriotic errand. It seems not, however. He telegraphed to Mr. Seward, "Remember that the only terms are Union, and submission to the laws." Going down the Chesapeake bay he said to a friend: "So long as I am President, no peace shall be made which does not save the Union and keep our promise to the slave." He said to a member of Congress the other day: "Some of my friends in Congress act as if they were afraid to trust me with a dinner, yet I shall never compromise the principles upon which I was elected."

Captain Beall, the rebel spy, guerrilla and pirate, who was to have been hung in New York on Saturday, was respited.

The government has been advised that Linus Seeley, one of the pirates of the steamer Chesapeake, has been arrested at St. John, N. B., and held in custody by the colonial authorities.

The statement that a portion of Mexico has been ceded to France is not credited by the London Times, and a despatch from Paris says that it is wholly unfounded. The Paris Monitor also pronounces it an absolute fabrication.

Nassau, New Providence, is suffering severely by the closing of Wilmington and the strict blockade of other ports. Quite a number of blockade runners have abandoned attempts to enter at different points, and have returned to Havana in despair. The iniquitous traffic is about broken up.

HANCOCK'S ARMY CORPS.—A member of the new army corps now being recruited and organized under the command of the gallant Hancock, writes us that enlistments are going on very slowly, notwithstanding the extra inducements offered to veterans by the Government. Very little interest seems to have been taken in this organization in Maine. Only four recruits from this State have joined the corps at Camp Stoneman. The writer urges renewed efforts on the part of the State and town authorities to induce those who are eligible to join this corps. The rendezvous of the corps is at Stoneman Barracks, near Washington, where everything is furnished to make the soldier comfortable, and every favor possible is shown him by the Government.

DELICACIES.—One of the special delicacies of modern times may be accounted Speer's Sambuci wine, which combines with rare purity and nicety of flavor, the good qualities of port and claret, it is neither insipid nor bitter, but has that happy medium most to be desired in a constant beverage or drink for the sick. For invalids it is invaluable by virtue of its tonic qualities, and particularly its absolute freedom from all adulterations. Actual trial will show that Speer's wine has excellence of its own unrivalled by any other wine in the market. [New Yorker.]

In a despatch to Governor Fenton of New York announcing Sherman's occupation of Columbia, Secretary Stanton adds: "Hasten on recruiting to fill up the army, and the rebellion must receive its final blow in this Spring's campaign."

Col. Livingston, commanding on the plains, reports two fights near Mud Springs on the 4th and 9th insts., between nearly 2000 Indians and about 200 men of the 11th Ohio and 5th Iowa Cavalry, under Lieut. Collins. The Indians were driven off with a loss of forty-five killed. Our loss was two killed and twenty-one wounded. The Indians went north, numbering seven hundred lodges, and driving two herds of captured cattle with them.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.—"Contain no opium nor anything injurious." Dr. A. HAYES, Chemist, Boston. "An elegant combination for Coughs." Dr. G. F. BIERLOW, Boston. "I recommend their use to public speakers." Rev. E. H. CHAPIN. "Most salutary relief in Bronchitis." Rev. S. S. STURGEON, Morristown, Ohio. "Very beneficial when suffering from Colds." Rev. S. J. P. Anderson, St. Louis. "Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to Asthma." Rev. A. C. EGGLERSON, New York.

"They have suited my case exactly—relieving my throat—so that I could sing with ease." T. DOCHARME, Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal. As there are imitations, be sure to obtain the genuine.

TENNESSEE.—Memphis dates of the 17th say the steamer Mercury and Groesbeck, with troops on board, had been attacked by the rebels near Helena. Several soldiers were wounded. The rebels were finally dispersed by the gunboats. The Memphis Bulletin says it is reported that the cotton trade will be closed in this department within twenty days by order of the President, and be re-opened upon new principles after his proposed visit South and West, which is looked for soon after the 4th of March. The Union men of Memphis are preparing a grand reception for W. G. Brownlow, who is expected here in a few days. The rebel General Forrest, commanding the District of Mississippi, West Tennessee and East Louisiana, has established his headquarters at Jackson, Miss., and is conspiring guerrillas and sending them to Richmond to be put in the Army of Virginia. The steamer Dove was captured and burned near Galena by the rebels. The 56th Regiment were taken prisoners, and Col. Dean, commanding, killed.

A proclamation has been issued by the President, calling an extra session of the United States Senate on the 4th of March next.

WATERVILLE MAIL.

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

Published on Friday, by MAXAM & WING, Editors and Proprietors.

At Fry's Building, Main St., Waterville.

TERMS. TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR. SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS.

Most kinds of Country Produce taken in payment.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid.

except at the option of the publishers.

POST OFFICE NOTICE-WATERVILLE.

DEPARTURE OF MAIL.

Western Mail leaves daily at 9:30 A.M.

August 9:40 A.M. Closest 9:50 A.M.

Eastern 10:00 P.M. 10:10 P.M.

Northwestern 10:30 P.M. 10:40 P.M.

Best Mail leaves Monday Wednesday and Friday 8:00 A.M.

Office Hours—from 7 A.M. to 8 P.M.

FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.

In another column we send two cups from Speer's Vine

yard in New Jersey. Look and read all about him.

It is pure, used in churches for medicinal use.

produced in this country or Europe. Excellent for

females and weakly persons.

Somebody says that a sure way to cure a stubborn horse

is to put sand in his mouth. This would certainly be

a good way to let him know his master had some grit.

Hon. John B. Brown of Portland has given, in memory

of his deceased son, James O'Brien, and his estate, a

large tract of land, containing 5000 acres, of Maine

bonds to establish four scholarships in Bowdoin College,

and to provide medals for the Portland High School.

An old author named his work, "High-heeled Shoes for

Dwarfs in Holiness."

We learn from the Rockland Gazette, that Rev. H. A.

Hart, pastor of the 1st Baptist Church in that city, has

resigned and will remove to Yarmouth.

Nevada, the silver State, and the youngest in the Union

has ratified the amendment to the United States Constitution.

A BEHAVING REMEDY.—A man (gentle-man?) largely

interested in a business requiring expensive outlays, was

asked by another if he was not fearful of a break-down of

the concern. "No," said he, "the profits are sufficient

to sustain it, and I can get a railroad to it in addition."

"Indeed," said the querist, "how convenient! You can

go home every night."—[Tribune.]

The Russian authorities are building sixteen monitors.

They are built exactly according to the American pattern,

and the Russian fleet will be augmented by the addition of latest

improvements tested in this country.

A chap in St. Jo. knows how to keep a hotel. He

keeps lots of pretty girls in his hotel, and gets the main

business in love, and then he says "they don't eat any

thing."

"I want to buy a sewing machine," said an old lady

entering a shop. "Do you wish a machine with a feller,

blanched by the clerk, "Sakes, no, don't want a

yellow feller about me."

Tea is now adulterated by a mixture of colored wheat

and is used extensively by New York and Philadelphia

dealers to extend tea. The people's remedy is to stop

buying tea from the street.

A gentleman, having bought a fine horse, directed his

hostler to examine his purchase, whereupon Pat went to

the stable, "Did he not strike you as a heavy?" asked

the gentleman. "Divil a bit," growled Pat, rubbing his

chin, "but he kicked me with his feet."

It is said the prettiest girls in Utah generally marry

young.—[Troy Press.]

NOTICES.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The Advertiser, having been restored to health in a few

days, and is now able to attend to his duties, and

consumption is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers

the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of his

prescription (with the directions for preparing and

using the same), which will find a great number of

advertisers in sending the prescription to him to benefit the

Cleanse the Blood.

With corrupt, disordered or vitiated blood, you are sick

all over. It may burst out in Pimples or Sores, or in some active

disease, or it may merely keep you listless, depressed and

restless. A man's health is all in his blood. Hence it is

restoring the health and expelling disease. Hence it is

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U. S. 7-30 LOAN.

By authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, the under-

signed has assumed the General Subscription Agency for the

sale of United States Treasury Notes, bearing seven and three

tenths per cent. interest, per annum, known as the

SEVEN-THIRTY LOAN.

These notes are issued under date of August 16th, 1864, and

are payable three years from that date, in currency, or are

convertible at the option of the holder into

U. S. 5-20 Six per cent.

GOLD-BEARING BONDS

These bonds are now worth a premium of nine per cent,

including gold interest from Nov., which makes the actual profit

on the 7-30 loan, at current rates, including interest, about

ten per cent. per annum, besides the exemption from STATE

AND MUNICIPAL TAXATION, which adds from one to three per

cent. more, according to the rate levied on other property.

The interest is payable semi-annually by coupons attached to

each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or

banker.

The interest amounts to

One cent per day on a \$50 note.

Five cents " " " 100 "

Ten " " " 500 "

20 " " " 1000 "

\$1 " " " 5000 "

Notes of all the denominations named will be promptly

sent forth upon receipt of subscriptions. This is

THE ONLY LOAN IN MARKET

now offered by the Government, and it is confidently expected

that its superior advantages will make it the

GREAT POPULAR LOAN OF THE PEOPLE.

Less than \$200,000,000 remain unsold, which will probably

be disposed of within the next 60 or 90 days, when the notes

will undoubtedly command a premium, as has uniformly been

the case when closing the subscriptions to other Loans.

In order that citizens of every town and section of the coun-

try may be afforded facilities for taking the loan, the Na-

tional Bank, State Banks, and Private Banks throughout

the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at

par. Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they

have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the

delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.

JAY COOKE,

SUBSCRIPTION AGENT, Philadelphia.

SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE TICONIC

NATIONAL BANK, WATERVILLE.

34

PENSIONS, BOUNTIES, PRIZE MONEY.

S. C. HARLEY,

Licensed War Claim Agent

FOR MAINE.

SOLDIERS' BOUNTIES, ARREARS OF PAY, PENSIONS, PRIZE

Money, for Soldiers and their Claims Against the Govern-

ment promptly collected.

Applications by mail will receive immediate attention. Let-

ters drawn upon will be paid immediately. No delay in the

payment of claims, and no charge for service. The necessary

papers, and all the necessary information, will be sent to the

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New Route... First Trip

The Old Elephant in New Hands.

C. G. TILTON.

Having bought the stock in trade of G. A. L. Merrill, in

making a complete change in this section,

in VARIETY, STYLE, AND PRICE.

He promises his best efforts to secure the continued favor of

the former patrons, and of the public generally.

C. G. TILTON.

(Late G. A. L. Merrill.)

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

No. 2, Boutelle Block,

J. F. ELDER'S,

Carpet and Crockery Store

J. F. ELDER would respectfully inform the citizens of Wa-

terville and vicinity, that he has taken the store formerly

known as the

E. T. Elden & Co's Carpet and Crockery Store,

No. 2, BOUTELLE BLOCK,

where he will keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

New and choice Styles Carpets, Crockery

and Glass Ware, Britannia Ware,

Cutlery and Feathers.

A full assortment of Kerosene Lamps and Fixtures; also a

well selected stock of Fancy Articles, including,

Ladies' Work and Travelling Baskets,

Vases, Colored Stands,

Children's Toys, &c., &c.

He would respectfully invite the public to call and examine

his stock of Goods, and he will endeavor to sell at prices to

suit purchasers.

BRITISH PERIODICALS.

VIZ.

The London Quarterly Review (Conservative)

The Edinburgh Review (Whig)

The Westminster Review (Radical)

The North British Review (Free Church)

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory)

The American publishers continue to reprint the above-named

periodicals, but as the cost of printing has advanced, the

price of paper nearly tripled, and taxes, duties, licenses, etc.,

largely increased, they are compelled to advance their

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