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Maxham & Wing

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Waterville Mail.

RPM. MAXHAM, DAN L. WING,
EDITORS.
WATERVILLE . . . APR. 27, 1866.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.
S. M. PETERINGILL & 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 by this office. S. B. NILES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as required by us. Advertisements are referred to the agents named above.

ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS, relating either to the business or editorial departments of this paper, should be addressed to "MAXHAM & WING," or "WATERVILLE MAIL OFFICE."

West Waterville Correspondence.

Messrs Editors:—Presuming you are glad to hear of the prosperity of any and all sections of our town, I give you a brief summary of business prospects of the West Village.

The large building erected by the late Cyrus Wheeler, Esq., and known as "Wheeler's Liberty Hall," has been purchased by Messrs. Hamlin, Farr & Co., with the intention of converting it into a manufactory of gentlemen's furnishing goods, with a shirt manufacturing department connected. The above firm have been engaged in the same business in Boston, and now remove their whole manufacturing department to this place, still retaining their extensive salesrooms in Boston. One of the partners, Mr. Warren A. Farr, will reside here. Messrs. Ellis, Welcome & Jameson, formerly of Bridgewater, Mass., are about commencing on a large scale the manufacture of wood, and other kinds of saws. Mr. Welcome, of the above firm will also reside here.

The above works, in addition to the Saw Frame factory of A. B. Bates & Son, the Chair and Furniture factory of Jos. Bachelier, the Carriage factory of B. C. Benson, (everybody and his wife have heard of "Benson's wagons") and the tannery of Alvah Atwood & Co. give the "Upper Mills" a decidedly busy appearance.

Benjamin, son of A. P. Benjamin on the Lord dam, is one of the institutions of our village. Mr. Benjamin, in a quiet way, is doing a large business. Connected with his establishment is a foundry and machine shop, where as good work is "turned out" as from any other similar establishment in the country. Both the Scythe Companies are doing a considerable business.

There will be considerable building the present season. In addition to the dwelling houses, commenced last fall, Mr. Benjamin is building a large one on Water street, (for rent), Mr. E. P. Blaisdell on Church, Mr. Ruel Nason on Summer, and Mr. Marcus M. Bartlett on School Street. All the above houses will be of "fair proportions," and built with an eye to architectural beauty.

Alfred Winslow, Esq., is also erecting a large building near the junction of Church and Water streets, to be occupied by himself as a Manufactory of Boots, and by H. C. Winslow as a Harness Shop. Mr. W. H. Hatch is also intending to build a store, we presume on his estate, adjoining that of Hartley Higgins.

West Waterville, April 25, 1866.

A witness before the grand jury of Oxford county returns his fee to the treasurer, with the confession that he swore falsely, adding—"As I have never received money any other way than rightfully, I return this." Let nobody laugh at the stupidity of the poor fellow, who supposed God to be a dealer in "indulgences," and that refunding the money would make all right. Judas made the same blunder, but had to give his life to boot. Those who mistake God for a dealer in "the root of all evil" are very likely to find themselves debtors in some other commodity.

The Bangor Times, in its haste to commend the President's speech to the soldiers and sailors, pronounces it "strong in its very tautology,"—intending, no doubt, to say it was "very strong in its tautology." The Times stutters a little in politics.

The school meeting in this village, Saturday evening, specially called, voted not to buy the old institute building for a school house. The former meeting had voted to purchase. We do not learn that another meeting is to be called.

PREPARATIONS FOR CHOLERA.—The river is unusually high, and still rising, and is doing good work in washing pig pens and other filthy places. If its waters get high enough to take the place of some of the rum hid along its banks, cholera will have to look for victims in some other place.

"Alek" thinks president Johnson ought not to be too much blamed for not being precisely "right on the goose" just now, as he certainly was once, and there is reason to hope he will be again.

WALTER HATCH, who has had the management of the Portland and Kennebec Railroad since Mr. Noyes left it, has been made Superintendent. "The right man in the right place," say all who know him.

EARLY OR LATE.—The question of early or late shearing of sheep, which farmers are discussing just now with considerable interest, is not one that can be unconditionally settled. It depends so much upon the manner in which sheep are taken care of, and the discretion of the keeper, that these must be known before the question can be answered. A flock that has been tenderly housed and cared for, so that they are in good condition, and whose keeper knows their nature and how much hardship they can bear, and is sure to be faithful and watchful accordingly—such a flock may be sheared early, for in one way or another they will be saved from the storms, cold nights and sudden changes of weather which destroy so many sheep and lambs. They are in no danger of being sent away to pasture before the chance of snow-storms is past, or left out in rain storms cold enough to bring the tough old Morgan to the stable. They are supposed to be mortal, liable to colds, fevers and consumption, of which hundreds of thousands of the so-called "hardy races of sheep" die annually; and their considerate keeper is as careful of them as he would be of his horse or ox.

Men who keep tough and hardy sheep, and who treat them with careless inhumanity because they can live under it,—sheep that have been chosen because they can endure everything but death and yet not die, and that are permitted to live as near death's door as possible without curtailing the owner's profit—such sheep should never be sheared till the weather and feed, and all other essentials useful, have placed them beyond dependence upon their owner. Early shearing though they outlive its consequences, is sure to bring them suffering painful to contemplate. Cold nights, with young lambs shivering at their feverish teats; long and cold rains, and perhaps snow storms, in which they eat with rounded backs, and lie in their unused nakedness on wet ground—what man with a human heart would advise to shear such flocks early?

This movement for early shearing probably comes from humane men; men who keep valuable sheep that have been accustomed to good care, and who feed and tend them as they do their equally choice and valuable oxen and horses. No others could think of such a thing. Men who stall and bed their stout Durhams and carefully blanket their tough Morgans—these should be the men to shear their sheep early; for such men never fear that good care, warm housing and liberal feeding tend to make their sheep feeble or unprofitable.

"THE UNION VEDETTE," published at Great Salt Lake City, Utah, (a copy of which has been forwarded to us by a friend) must be a thorn in the side of Brigham Young, for it comes down hard upon Mormonism and the institution of polygamy. Trouble is evidently brewing in that section, and letters of the 9th inst. state "that the greatest excitement prevails among the Mormons, and there is a fixed determination on their part to drive out or exterminate all Gentiles. Eight men have recently been assassinated, while the editor of the Vedette, with all other Gentiles, has been notified to quit the country. Placards are posted up in Salt Lake City warning all Gentiles to leave immediately."

WM. H. HUDSON, son of Mr. David Hudson of Kendall's Mills—whom many of our citizens will remember as a clerk with the late Mr. Z. Sanger, of our village—was last month chosen Mayor of the city of Marysville, California. He was the candidate of the Union party—a good man and true—and in his case honor is rendered to one eminently deserving. His ripe manhood fulfils the promise of his youth.

"How is butter?" inquired one citizen of another who had just purchased a little. "Fifty-five cents a pound, and strong at that." "Butter and meat are now retailed as high with us as at any time during the war. With a decline of prices at Brighton, we do wonder at the high price of meat."

Now is the time to set most kinds of ornamental or fruit trees. It is also just the time to trim such trees and shrubs as need it.

Ye who want early potatoes, but have not yet plowed your gardens—find a warm and sunny spot, and cover a small quantity of potatoes with earth, first spreading down some chaff or fine straw. In this condition they will prepare for an early start when planted. Did you ever try it? We have.

We learn that T. S. Lang has sold his well known Hambletonian stock horse "Gideon," to Mr. F. S. Palmer, and that he will be taken to Portland for the improvement of stock in that section.

Cows! Cows!—The reason given for the high price of butter in this section, is the general scarcity of cows. Bear this in mind, ye careful farmers, when the butcher calls to buy your heifer calves. Tell him to go and ask your wives. They know!

On the 20th inst., a resolve passed the U. S. House of Representatives which grants a pension of four hundred dollars a year to brave old Ishmael Day, living just out of Baltimore, who, at the beginning of the war, shot a rebel for tearing down the American flag in front of his house. Several democratic members opposed its passage, but only thirteen finally voted against it.

LOOK OUT FOR CATERPILLARS!—Even now they are hatching out, and the indications are that there will be myriads of them. Set the boys to looking for their egg deposits, and as fast as found destroy. A little time devoted to the work now will save you trouble by and by.

OUR TABLE.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for May is at hand, full of choice reading, as usual. "Mr. Hoxa Biglow's Speech in March Meeting," in which Mr. Lowell freely discusses the recent acts and speeches of the President, and enunciates his plan of reconstruction, will no doubt be read with much interest and no little amusement. The other poems in the number are "Abraham Davenport," by John G. Whittier, a narrative of an incident in the annals of Connecticut; a sonnet by Mr. Longfellow, entitled "Tomorrow;" and "Among the Laurels," by Mrs. Akers. There is only one story besides the continuations of the serials, and that, "The Harmonists," is by Miss Harding, author of "Life in the Iron Mills." The number of essays is unusually large, including one on "The Fenian Idea," by Francis Power Cobb; one on Edwin Booth, a laudatory criticism, by E. C. Steilman; one on "The Question of Monuments," by W. D. Howells, discussing the modes of commemorating the nation's illustrious dead; one on finance and the revenue, entitled "What will it cost us," by Mr. E. H. Derby; and one of Mr. J. C. Sprague's pleasant conversation, al papers, under the heading "Mephistophilian." The serial contributions of Miss Kate Field, Mrs. Stowe, Hawthorne's literary executors, Donald G. Mitchell and Charles Reade are all continued. "Dr. Johns" is to be concluded, we believe next month.

Published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston, at \$4.00 a year.

THE GALAXY.—The mechanical execution of this new magazine is very good. Its outside appearance is novel, the cover being chocolate color, printed in gilt; the broad and handsome pages are uncluttered; and the illustrations, though not numerous, are finely executed. Nearly half the space in the initial number is taken up by the first instalment of two serial novels now appearing in English periodicals—"The Claverings," by Anthony Trollope, and "Archie Lovell," by Amelia B. Edwards. The most notable paper beside is only entitled "A Winter with the American Penitentiaries," describing a lecturing tour at the West, by George Alfred Townsend. There is a short story, two brief essays, and two poems, and a collection of paragraphs made up from foreign magazines, under the appropriate heading, "Nobles."

The publishers announce that they have in hand, for early publication, articles by Fitz Hugh Ludlow, Miss Rose Terry, Miss Kate Field, E. C. Steilman, and others whom they mention, and that they will begin in the next number a series of papers on cookery by Prof. Blot.

THE GALAXY is published on the first and fifteenth of each month by the American News Company, New York, at 25 cts a number, or \$5 a year. Sold by all periodical dealers.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The illustrated articles in the May number of this popular magazine, just received, are—"Galena and its Lead Mines," "The Yosemite Valley," and "Dr. Livingston's Last African Expedition." "Armada" is continued, and there are many short stories; a poem of several pages, on "The Flag that Talks;" an essay on "Marriage à la Mode;" an illustrated paper, by Catherine Beecher, entitled "The American People Starved and Poisoned," urging improvements in the architecture of our houses; and an allegorical story, politically significant, entitled "Tom Lo-downe," etc. etc.

A new volume of this magazine will commence with the next number, which will contain the first paper of Col. Stretcher's (Porter Graydon's) series, "Personal Recollections of the War," illustrated by himself, and a description of the Silver region of Nevada, by J. Ross Brown.

Published by Harper Brothers, New York, at \$4 per annum.

GOODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for May contains a beautiful steel engraving called "The Pet of the Court," with elegant fashion plates, colored and plain; numerous novelties, useful and ornamental, with directions for making; domestic receipts, etc., and the usual amount and variety of choice literary matter—tales, sketches, poetry, etc. There is no greater favorite with the ladies than this.

Published by L. A. Goodey, Philadelphia, at \$3 a year.

"EVERY SATURDAY"—a weekly republication of light fiction literature, is gaining steadily in popular favor, and promises to maintain a permanent footing notwithstanding the sharp competition in this department of literary enterprise. The 17th number, for next Saturday, is unusually interesting, having three good stories among its contents, and poems by Robert Buchanan and Jean Ingelow. For sale at the periodical depot.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE for May has a steel engraving of "The Old Favorite," a sedate looking family horse; "Helping Mamma," a wood cut; numerous patterns and designs of fashionable novelties; "Weaving of the Green," a piece of music for the piano; and the usual amount and variety of excellent reading, including continuations of stories by Miss Virginia Townsend and T. S. Arthur.

Published by T. S. Arthur & Co., Philadelphia, at \$2.50 a year.

BEADLE'S MONTHLY, a Magazine of To-Day.—The May number opens with an interesting article on "The Banners in Sherman's Army," which is illustrated, as is also the continuation of a story entitled "The Dead Letter." Some of the other articles are—The Thonagere—Reminiscences of a late officer in the Zouaves; Afrique Corps, in Algeria; Abel Allison's Charge; Assassins and their Work; Don Dean's Trial; Secret of the First Division into Winchester; Knife Eaters; Under a Shadow; or How Dark Eyes Didn't Win My Luck in a Tunnel; Human Life, an Essay.

Published by Beadle & Co., New York, at \$3 a year.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for May has a handsome steel engraving entitled "La Glycine," the usual colored double fashion plate, and a host of minor embellishments of the fashion department, including all the pretty and useful things in vogue. Good stories abound, as usual, and we have marked one of the best for our columns.

Published by Charles J. Peterson, Philadelphia, at \$2 a year.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS for May is brimfull of good things for its young readers, and several articles may have an interest for their elders. It is hardly necessary to enumerate the titles of the stories, sketches, poems, etc., most of which are prettily illustrated: but it is enough to say that these friends of the children, who well know how to do it, have been busy to good purpose, as all will say who are admitted to their bountiful board.

Published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston, at \$2 a year.

CAPT. CHARLES A. BOUTELLE, late of the U. S. Navy, whose record during the war has been a highly honorable one, has bought a house in Augusta, with the intention of making that city his residence, as we learn from the Farmer. Capt. B. resided in Waterville for a few years while engaged on the Coast Survey, just before the commencement of the war.

A PRETTY TOUGH JOKE!—Some wag of the cut-throat class has tried his hand very successfully upon the Anson Advocate. Knowing its horror of the truth, he has given it a dose that will probably last it for a short time. He makes it say, at the end of a hotch-potch of other nonsense, "The people of Waterville, at the recent municipal election, cleaned out the whole posse of rum-drinking and rum-selling abettors, and put in a new board!" This looks like one of "Charles's" sells—for Charles hates a copperhead worse than he does a rum-prosecution, with which he used to have much experience. Pretty well done, "Charles!"

Look out for counterfeit 50 ct. scrip, of a new stamp—a batch is said to be manifesting itself here and there.

Potatoes now retail in Waterville at 65 cts.; butter at 55; beef steak at 25.

LEATHIE & GORE'S SOAPS stand high in the market, and find favor everywhere. The Bath Times says:—

The Steam Refined Soaps of Messrs. Leathie & Gore are going into rapid and extensive use; no other articles manufactured can hold its own against them, when alike put to a fair, thorough and varied competitive trial.

THE RUINS OF COCUMBA, S. C.—A letter to the New York Tribune, from Columbia, S. C., says the destruction in that formerly fine city is much greater than in Charleston.

Columbia had one hundred and twenty-five squares, and of these eighty-four were destroyed. No effort has been made to rebuild the structures that have been consumed, and present indications are that the town will long remain uninhabited sacred to its ruins. Nearly all the original population have either died or gone away; business is stagnant, and the few hundreds of people now remaining seem to have been inmates of the fated sleepy Hollow.

The handsome capitol of white marble is very conspicuous and attractive in the midst of the desolation, and seems as if it might have descended, like an enchanted palace, from the clouds, seeking the sad remains of a departed city.

UNION MOWER.—In a recent number of the Maine Farmer appears a letter from Gov. Cony of this State, in which he says:—

"The Union Mower that I purchased last July proved itself a first-class machine. My men cut with it about eighty tons of hay, and it did not get out of order nor cost a cent for repairs that season, and when taken out of the field, was in as good condition as on the first day it was used. It is of easy draft, and I know of none better in use, and if I had occasion to purchase another should select the Union."

Farmers in Maine will do well to follow Gov. Cony's example. A word to the wise is sufficient.—[Ken. Jour.]

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—The quarterly session of the Grand Division began in Saco on Tuesday, and continued two days. From the report of the Grand Scribe it appears that a large number of Divisions, heretofore in a feeble condition, have, during the past quarter revived, and are now doing good and efficient service. The whole number initiated during the quarter is 626. The whole number of members is not far from 50,000, some hundreds more than last quarter. Sixteen Divisions report a membership of over 100, an increase of four over last quarter. The G. S. remarks, "though the Order shows no great numerical increase, I feel that it is in a very much stronger condition, and wielding a much healthier influence than before for several quarters."

A memorial from the Grand Division of Tennessee, in regard to the exclusion of black men from the Order, was acted upon. The sense of the Grand Division was most earnest and decided, that the qualifications for membership extend to the entire brotherhood of man without distinction of color.

The recommendation of the G. W. P. favoring the admission of ladies to full membership was approved.—[Port. Star.]

TRICHINE.—A Committee of the Chicago Academy of Sciences, after investigating the alleged disease in pork, report that they find trichine in the muscles of twenty-eight hogs out of the one thousand three hundred and ninety-four examined, and they conclude that in the hogs brought to Chicago one in fifty is affected with trichiniasis, in a greater or less degree. As a security, the Committee say it is simply necessary to cook the meat thoroughly, so that every portion shall have experienced a temperature of at least one hundred degrees of Fahrenheit.

This disease in hogs is nothing new, and has always been known to butchers and others, who in this country have applied the name of measles to this description of pork. It is bad enough for people to eat such pork when thoroughly cooked, and if, like savages, they choose to eat it raw or only partially cooked, people must expect themselves to be eaten by the worms.

A delegation of loyal Southerners are in Washington with a memorial most earnestly imploring Congress to save them from the gigantic injustice and cruelties perpetrated upon them by the present State organizations. Among other things they assert that Union men, black and white, have been forced by State processes and sheriffs from estates that were abandoned by rebels and sold under the United States tax laws, and purchased and now occupied by loyal men, with their crops growing and implements and stock all confiscated to the rebel State authorities.

TENNESSEE.—The House of Representatives has passed a franchise bill, by the majority of 41 to 15, which prevents any man who participated in the rebellion from here after having a share in the management of the State Government. Its passage by the Senate is considered certain, and Union men are greatly rejoiced. The question of dividing the State continues to be agitated in East Tennessee, while the unexpected Union strength developed in the Legislature gives assurance to hope that a movement to this end may succeed.

POLITENESS.—The basis of all true politeness is kindness. All politeness should be real, and from the heart. If you constantly strive to reason away your prejudice against people, you will become polite. Most of our dislikes have very little foundation. A large proportion of them spring from idle gossip, from fancied slights, or from trials of our temper which we could very easily forgive, were it for our interest to do so. But it is always for our interest to keep on the best terms with every one who is not really bad or disreputable. To do this, one must maintain an unceasing watch over his or her temper, and suffer no opportunity to escape, however trifling, of gratifying others. If kindness of heart be the first requisite in politeness, it is quite as true that assiduity is not less needed. Let memory be on the alert to recall anything which may be agreeable or serviceable to those with whom you converse, and keep your eyes and ears open to seize the opportunity for a friendly offer, no matter how trifling. Politeness, be it remembered, includes "polish, elegance, ease, and gracefulness of manner, united with a desire to please others, and a careful attention to their wants and wishes." The first step towards achieving grace is to be quietly confident, and to feel at ease in any society. If your language be good, your knowledge creditable, your personal appearance devoid of eccentricity, and if you have learned to avoid making yourself "conspicuous" there is no reason why you should not be firm and assured anywhere. Do not vex yourself with thoughts of inferiority, but "be yourself to yourself," and a little familiarity with the world will soon teach you the absurdity of timidity. Ease rapidly brings grace, if any effort whatever be made to say and do kindly things in a cheerful and cordial manner. Exercise your attention and your thoughts in company. If you find that bashfulness and embarrassment, without cause, occasionally afflict you in society, banish them by finding something to do or say forthwith. Do not stop to argue with yourself, but act promptly. Ask for an introduction to anybody, and talk of the weather, or the walking, or the rooms, or any trifles, till something better suggests itself. The first step in politeness is to make such efforts, and they are a duty. In society you owe them to your host or hostess, who does not of course like to see a gloomy or embarrassed guest. And you owe them at all times, in all places, to everybody, as a matter of politeness.

THE FENIANS AND THE NEW YORK CITIZEN.—Some three months ago the New York Citizen, assuming to be in some sort the organ of the Fenians, asserted boldly that before ten weeks were passed the Irish Patriots would have privateers at sea, a port on British soil, and an armed force in the field. The prediction failed, and "Miles O'Reilly" is evidently now disposed to turn against the whole scheme, or rather against its projectors. We do not wish to draw invidious parallels, but cannot help saying that the following paragraphs, from a recent number of the Citizen, forcibly suggest the old adage about rats and the sinking ship:—"We begin to despair of the Fenian movement in both its wings. The late proceedings at Eastport seem to have the double object of exciting the Irish to further pecuniary contributions, and compelling the Government of the United States to interfere in a manner that will relieve the bodies from the responsibility of not fulfilling their promises. We hear with a great flourish that a British flag had been 'captured' by the Fenians on Indian Island, but a little examination suffices to show that the word 'captured' might just as well read 'stolen.' They might just as well have 'captured' a British hen-roost or two red flannel shirts and a pair of drawers which some British fish wife had hung out to dry for her husband's use next morning. We tell the leaders of the Fenian movement they must act promptly at hazard of their lives or be pilloried in a ludicrous infamy. The Union Vedette of Salt Lake City thus describes the Mormon mode of 'building up the kingdom' of 'latter day saints.' A Mormon at Coalville, Summit county, forty miles from here, had two babies born to him the other night, by two of his wives, with just forty minutes difference between the infant's ages. But what's the worst about the barbarous thing, is that one of those wives is the other's mother, not an uncommon case in Utah! The 'happy husband' has been here with the Saints full sixteen years, w^o king like a 'birel man,' and yet has only a garden, with just a bed in it and a garden patch as a result of their boasted Utah enterprise. That's all what's left of the yearly titlings—barring the babies."

THE PRESIDENT'S COURSE.—We cannot but mistrust the President's course, when we find those who opposed the war, who condemned the administration of Lincoln, who scouted at emancipation, now endorsing his course and policy. It looks to us as though something was wrong with the President. Then too the papers in the rebel interest at home and abroad, all go in for Johnson's policy. The rebels, too, all about for Johnsons. How is this? Doesn't it look suspicious? All recollect Dr. Macky, who corresponded for the London Times during the war and how he always manifested his sympathies for the rebels and never saw anything good in the Union cause, well, he has come out a Johnson man. In a late letter he says: "The reconstruction of the Union on Mr. Johnson's plan, and the consequent restoration to full validity of the old constitution, slavery excepted, would infallibly place the conservatives in power, and hand over the government to a party in which the statesmen of the South would predominate in the future, as they predominated in the past." Here it is. Macky hits the nail on the head. Because we fear such a result we cannot endorse the President's course.

FEARFUL CHANGE.—Is the millennium at hand, or what is about to happen? A man in Philadelphia has been indicted by the Grand Jury for selling "unwholesome" liquor. Surely, there must have been Prussic Acid or a preparation of Arsenic, for Benzine, Camphene Jersey Lightning—all of which are slow but certain death to the drinker, and therefore very unwholesome, have been sold with impunity for a quarter of a century. Let our new Health Commissioners look into the matter, and see if some of this "unwholesome liquor" is not on sale in this city.—[N. Y. Clipper.]

BETWEEN TWO FIRES.—Skeedaddlers, who so ignominiously left their country in her time of need, and went to the British Provinces to escape duty, are now called upon to pay a tax of three dollars to the crown and become liable to military duty if they do not, or to leave the country. Poor souls! they are roasted on both sides. Their cowardice led them to run away from home, now their cowardice makes them run back. We hope they may have a good time.—[Mach's Republican.]

RECENT INVESTIGATION shows that the Richmond banks claiming the \$100,000 in gold captured in Georgia are not only not entitled to it, but owe the government \$140,000 in gold in addition, for rebel funds in their possession at the time of the collapse of the depositing institution. Who ever wishes to get swindled will find a chance by giving patronage to the New York Gift Enterprise concerns.

The Commercial special Washington despatch says the President has appointed Wade Hampton, a relative of the rebel General of that name, postmaster at Pittsburg, Penn., removing a radical.

A curious illustration of the difficulty of understanding nicknames in foreign languages is found in Victor Hugo's new novel. He translates Henry Clay's popular title of "the Mill-boy of the Slashes" to mean the mill-boy of the scar, supposing Mr. Clay to have received in the early part of his life a slash from some sharp weapon, which left a scar upon his features.

The celebration of the anniversary of emancipation in the District of Columbia was a great event in Washington. The procession was over a mile long, contained upwards of 8000 persons, marched to the music of eleven bands and carried more than a hundred banners. After visiting the White House, the procession moved to the Capitol. Hundreds of houses along the way were decked with flags. In the square, the speakers stand was decorated with flags, and in front with President Lincoln's message announcing the approval of the act of emancipation. A letter was read from Senator Sumner. Speeches were made by Rev. Dr. Garnett, of the principal colored church in Washington, Senator Trumbull, Senator Wilson, Major General Howard, Mr. William Howard Day, the colored orator of New York, Hon. Mr. Julian of Indiana, and others; the meeting lasting until 6 o'clock. The sobriety and good conduct of the people chiefly participated in the celebration is especially noteworthy and gratifying.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—The French Minister had an interview with the Secretary of State yesterday. It is said he presented the formal adhesion of the French government to the American principle of non-intervention as explained by the Secretary of State. The Emperor kindly and cordially replied to the United States and engages to withdraw his troops from Mexico in three detachments,—one next November.

A London journal has directed very marked attention to the practice of a foreign book-seller in twisting adverse criticisms into good ones for advertising purposes—thus deceiving the public, and, as the journal in question stated, "converting condemnation into entirely unmerited eulogy." Another instance has just been pointed out. In a denunciatory review of a work by a new poet, the writer remarked: "And this extraordinary production Mr. modestly conceives to be equal to Goethe!" which unsatisfactory opinion was served up to the public in the next week's advertisement: "Extraordinary production . . . equal to Goethe."

A simple-minded office-seeker from Connecticut closes a recent application to the President with the inquiry whether the breach between the President and Congress could be repaired. The President, on the spur of the moment, replied by mail that he was not now repairing breaches so much as he was. This is considered a very fair thing by those who joked with "A. Johnson" twenty years ago.

The Congregationalist a short time since published a letter from a Western correspondent, giving an account of Sojourner Truth. Among the incidents related are the following:—

"She is quick at a repartee, and no person attacks her without coming off second best. She went to the market one day, and a copperhead there took occasion to speak to the colored race; that they were just fit for slaves; that God Almighty made them for slaves, and intended they should be slaves. Sojourner, knowing that the talk was meant for her, looked him in the face and said, 'Sir, you ain't acquainted with O. I. Almighty! That's what's the matter with you. She was in the store of another copperhead, whom she did not personally know, soliciting funds to take her to Detroit to carry sanitary supplies to colored soldiers there, and having asked others present, at length applied to him. 'No, I won't give you a cent.' She straightened up her tall form and said, 'Who be you?' The only son of my mother. She threw up her hands and exclaimed, 'Bless the Lord there want no more on em.'"

IMPROVEMENTS IN AUGUSTA.—The workmen are now fairly engaged in rebuilding the burnt district of Augusta. From sixteen to twenty stores with brick, stone and iron fronts, which will be elegant structures when completed, are in process of erection. A large number of hands are engaged and the work progresses rapidly.—[Banner.]

From tropic flowers, with wondrous art expressed, "Night-Blooming Cereus" gives a magic rest. To Fashion's toilet—of all scents the best; Queen of the Perfume of the Golden Crest. Phalon & Son, manufacturers, N. Y. Sold everywhere.

FIRE AT RIVERSIDE. On Wednesday night last about ten o'clock, the dwelling house of Merrill Lee, at Riverside, Vassalboro, was discovered to be on fire. The house was unoccupied but some repairs having been in progress, a fire had been made in a stove in one of the rooms, and it is supposed to have communicated accidentally with the wood work.—Every effort was made by the neighbors to extinguish the flames, but without avail. The building was totally destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$1400—insured in the New York House Office for \$700.—[Maine Farmer.]

Some men talk like angels and pray with fervor, and meditate with deep earnestness, and speak to God with affection, and words of union, and adhere to Him in silent devotion, and when they go abroad are as passionate as ever, peevish as a frightened fly, vexing themselves with their own reflections. They are cruel in their bargains; unmerciful to their tenants, and proud as a barbarian prince; they are, for all their fine words, impatient of reproach, scornful to their neighbors, lovers of money, supreme in their own thoughts, and submit to none: all these spiritual fancy an illusion; they are still under the power of these passions, and their sin rules them imperiously, and carries them away infallibly.—[Jerome Taylor.]

The New York Tribune says:—"The truth is, the position of the President is that of the twelfth jurymen, who found eleven jurors against him, and denounced their caprice, obstinacy and ambition."

Recent investigation shows that the Richmond banks claiming the \$100,000 in gold captured in Georgia are not only not entitled to it, but owe the government \$140,000 in gold in addition, for rebel funds in their possession at the time of the collapse of the depositing institution.

Who ever wishes to get swindled will find a chance by giving patronage to the New York Gift Enterprise concerns.

The Commercial special Washington despatch says the President has appointed Wade Hampton, a relative of the rebel General of that name, postmaster at Pittsburg, Penn., removing a radical.

A curious illustration of the difficulty of understanding nicknames in foreign languages is found in Victor Hugo's new novel. He translates Henry Clay's popular title of "the Mill-boy of the Slashes" to mean the mill-boy of the scar, supposing Mr. Clay to have received in the early part of his life a slash from some sharp weapon, which left a scar upon his features.

