



5-14-1869

The Waterville Mail (Vol. 22, No. 46): May 14, 1869

Maxham & Wing

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville_mail



Part of the [Agriculture Commons](#), [American Popular Culture Commons](#), [Journalism Studies Commons](#), and the [United States History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Maxham & Wing, "The Waterville Mail (Vol. 22, No. 46): May 14, 1869" (1869). *The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 298.
https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/waterville_mail/298

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Waterville Materials at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine) by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby.

Waterville Mail.

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

WATERVILLE... MAY. 14, 1869.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

B. M. PETERSON & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State street, Boston, and 37 Park Row, New York; S. R. Niles, Advertising Agent, No. 1 Beal's Building, Court Street, Boston; Geo. P. Howell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 40 Park Row, New York; and T. G. Evans, Advertising Agent, 129 Washington Street, Boston, are Agents for the Waterville Mail, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office.

LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS relating either to the business or editorial departments of the paper, should be addressed to "Maxham & Wing," or "Waterville Mail, Waterville, Me."

PERPETUAL MOTION.—A very nice specimen of a self-moving machine is just now in rapid motion in Kennebec County, the State capital being the particular locality. "Wholesale Liquor Dealers," over the door of a large rummery in Augusta, informs the violators of law that rum is sold there under the protection of government, by the barrel or hundred barrels, a share of the proceeds going to pay the national debt. Here the little liquor sellers go for their supplies, with the legal provision, by State legislation, that if convicted of attempting to sell them, both the liquor and the owners are forfeited to the State,—that is, the liquors are sent to the town agencies to be sold lawfully, and their owners to jail at Augusta for the benefit of the lawyers and tax payers. This pretty machine gives employment to more policemen, sheriffs, lawyers, judges and witnesses, than all the machinery that comes from the hand of our legislative tinkers; at the same time giving the only excuse that can be offered for expending a hundred thousand dollars for a county jail.

Look at this, voters—look at it, tax payers,—look at it, rum-sellers,—look at it, drunkards,—for you last named are least guilty, for all the others are aiding the very devils in hell to push you on to destruction!

LOOK OUT?—It was calculated a few evenings ago, by a trio of very close observers of men and things, that every regular ale drinker stands one chance out of two to experience the thrills of delirium tremens within five years! This estimate was based upon what has been. The question very naturally suggests itself, who are the "regular" ale drinkers? and who are pointing that way?

DISTRICT NO. 1.—At the adjourned meeting on Tuesday evening, the committee chosen a week ago reported in favor of making an addition to the South Brick School House to contain two large school rooms and a commodious recitation room; and the district accepted the report and voted to raise \$4,000, by loan, to carry out the recommendations of the committee. This addition will enable the district at any time to accommodate our High School. The district did not vote to enlarge the brown school house lot.

CATTLE MARKETS.—The Boston Advertiser reports an unusually large number of cattle at Brighton and Cambridge this week, and a consequent depression of prices about 50 cents on a hundred. Sheep were in demand, but real was dull.

Rev. J. O. Skinner, recently settled as pastor of the Universalist society in this place, will enter upon his duties next Sunday.

"THE GATES WIDE OPEN," is the title of a book to be published in a few days by Lee & Shepard, of Boston. It is written by Mr. George Wood, of Washington, well known in literature as the author of "Peter Schlemihl in America." Its publication at this time was suggested by the great popularity of "Gates Ajar," and those who have read Mr. Wood's book predict that it will excite as much attention as the work of Miss Phelps, which everybody is reading just now.

The regular republican candidate for Mayor of Providence was elected on Wednesday, over two competitors. The anti-Sprague men are jubilant over the result.

All interested in Durham stock will do well to read the advertisement of L. A. Dow, who has just received a choice animal from the well known breeder, J. T. Plunkett, of Hinsdale, Mass.

TICOMIC ENGINE CO., No. 1.—The following officers were chosen on the 3d inst.

C. G. Carleton, Foreman; W. B. Arnold, 1st Assistant; G. A. Phillips, 2d do.; Charles Sloper, Foreman of Hose; Clerk, Nath'l Meador; Assistant do., F. W. Getchell; Fred B. Wing, 1st Pipeman; Granville Getchell, 2nd do.; J. B. Wendall, Steward; H. G. Tozier, W. B. Arnold, J. B. Wendall, Standing Committee.

Rev. C. C. EVERETT, of Bangor, is to deliver an oration before the alumni of Brunswick College at the next commencement.

The velocipede fever had a very short run. The machines sold in Bangor last Saturday, as we learn from the Whig, for \$10 apiece.

EASTPORT.

If the readers of former letters, signed K. are not tired I will give them one more, descriptive of Eastport. Like Lubec it is situated on the west side of Passamaquoddy Bay, and three miles north of Lubec. The town has a very old look. In fact, nothing reminds one of "Young America," if we except a fine town-house that was nearly completed and a building intended for a hotel, which will soon be finished. This is truly an elegant building, costing \$30,000, and is situated in the most conspicuous part of the town. A great many excursionists from New York, Boston and Portland come here in the summer, and hitherto the accommodations have been poor. For this reason a company organized and are building this elegant hotel. The business of the town appears to be confined to its own citizens and those on the water. As it is situated on an Island it draws very little support from the country. Their wood is all brought in vessels to the wharves, and all their manufactured articles are also from abroad. I saw no manufactory of any kind except a dilapidated building in which gas is manufactured for three miles of pipe. From appearances I should think a good many men and a large amount of capital was invested in the cod fishery. Fish oil is also extracted from a kind of herring the same as at Lubec. As I walked over the town I noticed eight churches, all very good buildings, and I was told they had services in them every Sabbath, besides a very liberal amount is subscribed for the support of the ministers. I also noticed a number of very good school-houses; but as it was about noon when I was in their vicinity, I did not go into any of them; but judging from the number of scholars coming out, I think there must be labor for a good many teachers. In the northerly part of the town there is a hill, on which are barracks and about 100 soldiers. Nearer the Bay is another hill on which are "bomb proofs" and five cannon pointing their black muzzles towards the Bay. I noticed one team of mules in the employ of Government, and a Revenue Cutter lying in the Bay off the town. The principal business street is that nearest the wharves, and on this are some fine blocks of stores well filled with goods. The wharves and buildings near them look old. The other streets are occupied as similar streets in other towns are, save that I should think they mainly travelled by pedestrians. But little shrubbery was visible and but few ornamental trees, and these are the "Mountain Ash," "Silver Poplar" and "Juniper." Of these there are so few that, like Lubec, the town has a very naked look. The Elm that grows spontaneously on the Kennebec looks like a sickly tree on the St. Croix. Neither did the few Maples which I saw look vigorous. In travelling the streets in Eastport one is in no danger of being knocked down by a crowd, or being run over by fast horses, as in Waterville, for neither are there.

After spending a sufficient amount of time in the examination of the town, I took the stage for Robbinston (16 miles). This is a daily stage, and the only one from Eastport to Calais. All passengers have my sympathy, but the old apologies for horses have my pity. The portion of country we travelled was generally poor, with poor houses and small poor barns. The soil generally is very thin with a gravel subsoil. Robbinston was once famous for shipbuilding, but the days of her glory are past. The old ship yards alone show what it was. But little business is done here, except farming on a limited scale. I attended church here on the Sabbath in a very pretty meeting-house; but among the congregation I saw but few young men. This fact I mentioned to a gentleman residing there who remarked that "Robbinston was a fine place to emigrate from." Here I found numerous descendants of one of the Hayden family—the other represented in Winslow.

After visiting old acquaintances and making a good many new ones I took the steamboat that runs from Calais to Eastport connecting with the St. John's boats at the latter place. We stopped at St. Andrews to take freight and passengers, and here for the first time I stepped on a part of British territory. This appears to be a smart town, but as I did not go far into the town cannot judge accurately. Unlike the towns on the American side there were many buildings in process of building, besides a general thrift like look.

At four the next morning we were in Portland, and at five in the evening I sat by my own fire, well pleased with my trip "down east." In summer the scenery must be more pleasant, and it is said by some to be delightful. In taking a retrospect I come to the following conclusions. First, that the Railroads are well managed with good accommodations and accommodating conductors. Second, that the Steamboats are equally well arranged and managed for the comfort of passengers. Third, that the ferry-men are gentlemen with the exception of Sullivan. Fourth, that the Stage drivers are in practice similar to the officers before mentioned, particularly Robert E. Ward who drives from Lubec to M. Chis. Fifth, that so far as I became acquainted with the people of Washington County I found them intelligent and amiable; but inhabiting a tract of country so well adapted to good roads they lack enterprise so necessary in such a climate. I saw but few men in the County whom I supposed to be less than forty. California and the West have got the enterprise.

Here are two samples of toadying, and it is hard to tell which is the most ridiculous—the native or the foreign.

The editor of Zion's Herald has received a present of a bit of the plank on which Grant stood in delivering his Inaugural, and announces that "it can be had on application for a church pulpit, or any other such religious necessity."

For unadulterated toadism commend us to the fact told of the British Prime Minister's recent visit to Wiltshire, where he had the condescension to sit down. A clergyman made a speech on the occasion, in which he said it was "a very memorable occasion, for they had been honored with the presence of the Premier of this great country; and he thought a portion of the school fund might be used to place a brass plate where Mr. Gladstone had that evening sat."

At the annual meeting of Waterville Engine Co. No. 3, May 11th, the following officers were elected.

Foreman, E. F. Webb; 1st ass't do., G. B. Broad; 2nd ass't do., W. G. Penney; Clerk, A. L. McFadden; ass't do., T. E. Ransted; Foreman of Hose, J. P. Hill; Standing Committee, E. G. Meador, C. B. McFadden, F. E. Boothby.

Read Miss Fisher's Spring announcements in advertising columns.

OUR TABLE.

EVERY SATURDAY for this week contains three more chapters of "He Knew He Was Right," Anthony Trollope's story; "A New Method of Making Bread," by Justus V. Liebig; two more chapters of Henry Kingsley's story, "Hetty"; "Horology," from "All the Year Round"; a long and very interesting article on "Confucius"; "Butter Chemically considered"; and a copious supply of Foreign Notes.

This journal of choice reading selected from foreign current literature is published by Fields, Osgood & Co., Boston, at \$5 a year.

PETERS' MUSICAL MONTHLY.—The May number comes to us overflowing with Choice New Music. There are four new songs, by Hays, Thomas, Danks, and Eaton; three piano pieces; and we notice a new feature in the shape of six pages of quartet music, which will prove a valuable addition; also, a dozen or more pages of biographical sketches and reviews of new music; that will be of interest to all musicians. Being largely engaged in the publication of sheet music, Mr. Peters has always a fresh stock from which to make his selections, and seems nothing loth to draw from his resources to any required extent to make the Monthly what it should be. Besides the musical sketches and reviews of new music, each number contains no less than thirty full-sized pages of new music by the best writers in the country. When music is furnished so cheap, what musician can afford to be without such a publication? \$4 worth of good music cannot be picked up every day for 30 cents, and we feel justified in saying that a subscription at \$3 will give as much music (and good music, too), as you can buy for \$50.

This valuable Magazine is published by J. L. Peters, 128 Broadway, New York, (P. O. Box 5429).

THE HOUSEHOLD.—This is the title of a monthly paper, devoted to the interests of the American housewife, published at Brattleboro' Vt., by Geo. E. Crowell, at \$1 a year. It is a model of neatness and elegance, and is always well filled. It has recently been enlarged to twenty pages, and its circulation of 12,000 is an evidence of its merit.

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.—The following closing paragraph from an account of this road, now in press, will be suggestive.

The Atlantic is nearer to the Pacific than New York is to Boston 50 years ago. Going to California by our luxurious eating, sleeping and drawing-room cars, is a wonder and a delight as contrasted with the old tediousness of plains and mountain, or ocean and isthmus travel. At noon in New York it is 9 A. M. in San Francisco. The line across the continent is so long that trains upon it are run by eight or ten different times. Ultimately we shall have a double set of hands upon all watches—one for local time, and one for a general time—uniform all over the world.

Upon these closing lines my pen lingers, and I listen for the voice of the future brakeman. Day after day, on the continental journey, he will open his door, and shout to the sleepy passengers:

"Chicago. Change cars for New Orleans and Lake Superior."

"Missouri River. Change cars for Saskatchewan, Kansas City and Galveston."

"Rocky Mountains. Change cars for Santa Fe, El Paso, Matamoros, City of Mexico and all points on the Northern and Southern Pacific Railroads."

"Great Salt Lake—twenty minutes for dinner. Change cars for Fort Benton, British Columbia, Big Canyon of the Colorado, Panama, Lima and Valparaiso."

"Sierra Nevada. Change cars for Owyhee, Columbia River, Puget Sound, Sitka and Kamshatka."

"San Francisco. Passengers for New Zealand, Honolulu, Melbourne, Yokohama, Hong Kong and all other points in Asia, Africa and Europe will keep their seats till landed on the wharf of the daily line of the Pacific Mail Steamship Co. Baggage checked through to Peking, Calcutta, Grand Cairo, Constantinople, St. Petersburg, Paris and Liverpool!"

Some Americans advocate, honestly we think, the encouragement of wine-growing among us on the theory that the people will drink something, and the production of a cheap and pure native wine in abundance would aid temperance by displacing to some extent the poisonous and fiery distilled liquors now so generally used. While not doubting the sincerity of those who take this view, we believe it to be a fallacy. Rev. C. H. Fowler, in the Advocate, speaking on this point says:

California is our wine-growing State, and her "wines for temperance" have made her the most debauched State in the Union, and have called forth the condemnation of wine-growing from the assembled temperance men of the State. In 1867, with her "wines for temperance" she sold *fourteen times* as much strong drink per head as Maine sold with her prohibitory law for temperance, and more than any other State in the Union.

Paris is the city of wine, where the light wines abound, where more wine is drunk than in any other city in the world. In spite of all this prevention, she consumes annually more than seven gallons of distilled spirits to every man, woman and child. That is without a parallel in the world. She consumes more brandy per head than any other people on earth. Wine does not wear men from strong drink.

MAINE CONFERENCE.—The following are some of the appointments for the ensuing year.

Hallowell, C. Fuller; Augusta, G. A. King; North Augusta and Sidney, F. E. Emerich; Waterville, A. S. Ladd; Kendall's Mills, T. P. Adams; Fairfield and West Waterville, C. Andrews; Skowhegan, C. C. Mason; Madison and Anson, supplied by P. E. Brown; Solon, J. H. Moores; New Portland and New Vineyard, supplied by J. Cole; Fayette, D. Waterhouse; Wayne, J. Mitchell; No. Wayne, J. R. Masterman; Kent's Hill and Readfield Corner, P. Jacques and E. Robinson; Readfield and Manchester, L. S. Carleton; Winthrop, F. C. Ayer; H. P. Torsey, President, F. A. Robinson and J. L. Morse, Professors in Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College.

TO THE CHILDREN.—Mr. Nye has engaged "Father Hills" to lecture to the Cadets of Temperance Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock—to which lecture all the children of the village and vicinity are invited. The mothers are also invited to attend.

The State Temperance Committee to the number of seventeen, have had a session at Portland, and voted to call a State temperance convention at that place on the 29th of June—five days after the republican State convention at Bangor.

The first through train across the continent, was made up of cars built at Springfield, Mass., for the Pacific half of the California railroad.

Rum-selling goes hard among the lower classes in Waterville. Constable Edwards, with necessary help, has made several seizures within a few days, and sent at least four culprits to help pay for the county jail. The sooner they come to the conclusion that Mr. Edwards intends to prove a hard master, the sooner they will give up the hope of getting rich by selling rum. A few croakers among left-handed temperance men, who tremble for the "prosperity of the village," are evidently beginning to see with both eyes that rum makes more poverty than prosperity, especially among day laborers. Edwards is right—let him go ahead.

ANOTHER POLITICAL MURDER IN GEORGIA.—A special despatch to the Tribune from Atlanta, Georgia, says the Hon. Joseph Adkins, a Republican Senator from the 9th district, was assassinated in Warren County in this State yesterday. He had been frequently warned not to enter the county although it was his birthplace and his home through life. Paying no attention to the threats he started for home a few days ago. On arriving at Dearing station, 8 miles from his residence, his private carriage met him and in it he proceeded homeward. When within two miles of his house a man issued from the woods close by and was saluted by Mr. Adkins who recognized him. The salutation was instantly returned and was accompanied by the drawing and presenting of the assassin's pistol. The fellow took deliberate aim and pierced the Senator's heart with the ball, killing him instantly.

Mr. Adkins was a staunch Republican, had been many years a Baptist minister, and bore an irreproachable private character. Political animosity alone could have prompted his assassination. He was one of the delegation of the Georgians who visited President Grant some weeks ago to urge a fully legal reconstruction for his State. He is the second Republican member of the legislature and second of that delegation murdered since the adjournment of Congress. He, like Drayner, has "perished by the wayside" as was recommended by a so-called Republican paper of Atlanta.

HOW THEY CAME THERE.—"There go the inevitables," said a man, the other day, on the Senate steps at Washington, as the colored Boys in Blue marched, four abreast, into the Capitol Square, surrounded by the thousands of spectators who were waiting to witness there the inauguration of the coming man.—"How came they here?" sneered a scornful voice! "How came they there," we thought, well—God put them there, and if anybody doesn't like it, he may as well make up his mind to do the next best thing. How came General Grant there? How came there to be any inauguration there, at all?

God has been pleased to take this nation and shake it, and thrust it, and beat some of its mighty things as chaff; and to overturn people and institutions and prejudices, until a new nation has come out of the shell of the old, and now five hundred men, in black skins but in blue coats, some of whom walked not very many years ago under the shadow of that same sky-kissing dome, in chains of the collar; now, with the uniform of freedom on their backs, and the weapons of citizens in their hands, keep step to the music of the Union, as they bear—and nobly bear—their part in the great professional civic triumph which ushers the man of war, who is also a man of peace, to his imperial place.

God has wrought these changes. He has done it in His love, and not in his wrath.—Woe to that trivial and contemptible folly which shrinks back from the large advance which His Providence has been making in the interests of genuine humanity and true religion, with a longing for the meanness and injustice of the ancient ways!—[Boston Recorder.]

The Augusta correspondent of the Boston Herald, writes that "some of our citizens are among those 'phlebotomized' by a grand lottery that has just been drawn up country. The gettlers up of the scheme, it is reported have pocketed some \$5000 net, by the operation. The enterprise embraced articles reported to be worth in the total, about \$10,000, and was expected to draw a 'prize' valued at the same price. The biggest prize was a tavern, which was set up for \$40.30 and worth \$1500. The name of the individual who drew it has not been made public, and by many it is believed he will turn out a myth. Eight thousand of the prizes were gilt rings, worth half a cent apiece. One hundred and fifty flour barrels were embraced in the list of wooden ware prizes, besides gold sticks and other truck just as worthless."

Perhaps the same correspondent can give some information about the Augusta Lottery which was so extensively advertised and endorsed by the leading citizens of that place, but of which no drawing has yet been reported.—[Bangor Whig.]

The Pacific Railway was completed Monday, the last spike having been driven at 3:11 P. M., Boston mean time. The event was quite widely celebrated, and in those cities where its formal recognition was omitted a lively interest was manifested in the news. The point of juncture is 1086 miles west of the Missouri river and 690 miles east of Sacramento city.

The opening of the Pacific Railroad was celebrated in N. York by a commemorative service at Trinity Church, a display of flags and the ringing of bells; at Chicago there was a procession estimated at seven miles in length, an illumination and other tokens of rejoicing; and in Washington, Philadelphia and other places much enthusiasm was manifested.

HOW TO TREAT BABIES.—A great part of the children that are born nowadays are not good, average healthy children. They are children of deficient brain power, of diseased nervous systems; children begotten of tobacco smoke, late hours and tight lacing, and dispeptic stomachs. The father has put his son's brain into his meerschaum and smoked it away in balls and operas. Two young people come together both of them in a state of nervous derangement. She cannot live without strong coffee; her hand trembles, and she has a sinking at her stomach when she rises in the morning, till she has taken a cup of strong coffee, when she is primed for the day. He cannot study, or read, or perform any real mental labor, without tobacco. Both are burning lively candles at both ends; both are wakeful and nervous, with weak muscles and vibrating nerves.

Two such persons unite in giving existence to a poor hapless baby, who is born in a state of such diseased nervous sensibility that all the forces of nature are a torment to it. "The fathers have eaten sour grapes, and the children's teeth are set on edge." What such children cry for is neither cold or hunger, but

irrepressible nervous agony—sometimes for fear sometimes because everything in life is too strong for them, and jars their poor weakened nerves, just as it does on those of invalids in a low nervous fever.

Now, the directions about putting a child away alone to sleep without rocking or soothing, is a good one only for the robust and healthy children. For the delicate nervous kind I have spoken of, it is cruel and it is dangerous. We know one authentic instance of a mother who was trained to believe it her duty to put her infant to bed in a lonely chamber and leave it. Not daring to trust herself in the ordeal, she put on her bonnet, and positively forbidding her servants to go near the child, went out for a walk. When she returned the child was still, and had been so for sometime. She went up to examine. The child had struggled violently, thrown itself over on its face and a pillow had fallen over its head, and it was dead from suffocation.

Nervous children suffer untold agonies from fear when put to bed alone. No tongue can tell the horrors of a lonely room to such children. A little delicate boy, whom his parents were drilling to sleep alone, used to scream violently every night and his father would come in and whip him. He mistook the pertinacity for obstinacy, and thought it his duty to conquer the child's will. One night he said, "Why do you always scream so when you know you should be punished?" "O father, father!" said the little fellow, "I don't mind your whipping me, if you'll only stay with me." That father's eyes were opened from that moment. He saw that a human being cannot be governed by dead rules, like a plant or an animal.

No mother; before you make up a plan of operation for your baby, look at it and see what it is, and use your own common sense as to what it needs.

Look at yourself; look at your husband; look at your own physical habits—at his, and ask what your child is likely to be. The caution of our friend with regard to not suffering the child to sleep between the parents is important for many reasons. There is scarcely a man who does not use tobacco; and if a man uses tobacco, there is a constant emanation of it from his person. Now, however he may justify the use of it himself, he can hardly think that stale tobacco effluvia is a healthy agent to be carried into the lungs of a delicate infant. Children of smoking fathers often have their brains and nervous system entirely impregnated with the poison of nicotine in the helpless age of infancy. A couple came to a country place entirely for the health of their only boy, a feeble infant. The child was pale and sickly constantly. The parents had but one room, in which they lived with him, and which was every evening blue with tobacco smoke. Every evening that helpless little creature took into his lungs as much tobacco as if he had smoked a cigarette. Still more than this—the mother who was nursing that infant did what was equivalent to smoking one cigar every evening. She breathed her husband's smoke. Now if your baby smokes cigars, you will find by and by, when he comes to need brains, that this brain-power will not be found. He will be starchy, fatal, morbid, full of nervous kinks and cranks, one of those wretched human beings who live a life like that described by Hawthorne in his life of "Fleethorpe," only capable of existence and efficiency while he is smoking but sinking into dimness and stupidity when he stops.

Such are some of the chances of poor babies! God help the poor little things! They never asked to be born; and their parents, if they will bring them into existence, owe them every attention to make that existence a blessing.—[Harriet Beecher Stowe.]

A writer in the Journal of Commerce submits a new theory in explanation of the Northern Lights. The phenomena are in all respects electrical. This is proved by the telegraph wires becoming charged with electricity as in a thunder storm. The aurora borealis is therefore the silent discharge of accumulated electricity in the atmosphere, furnishing the same relief to nature as flashes of lightning under other conditions. In the tropic zone and in the warm months of the temperate zone the accumulated electricity in the atmosphere is discharged as lightning; in the arctic zone and the cold months of the temperate zone, it appears as the aurora. The Northern Lights are therefore, a sort of diffusive lightning—spread into thin sheets instead of being concentrated in a fiery bolt.

A Southern traveller says the most loyal men South are the ex-rebel soldiers. The enemies of the South are the Democratic newspapers. They sow the seeds of dissension broadcast. Assaults upon President Grant, upon Congress, and in too many cases upon the Northern people, as a body, are the daily food they supply to their long oppressed and misguided readers.

A Washington despatch says information received by the government shows the Cuban insurgents are not making any headway; that the Spanish army will, in a very short time put an end to the insurrection, and that nothing remains of the Cuban forces but detached parties acting as guerrillas. This comes not from the Spaniards but from an agent of our government.

TO CLEAN PAINT.—There is a very simple method to clean most any kind of paint that has become dirty, and if our housewives should adopt it, it would save them a great deal of trouble. Provide a plate, with some of the best whiting to be had, and have ready some clean warm water, and a piece of flannel, which dip into the water, and squeeze nearly dry; then take as much whiting as will adhere to it; apply it to the painted surface, when a little rubbing will instantly remove any dirt or grease. After which, wash the part well with clean water, rubbing it dry with a soft cambric. Paint thus cleaned looks as well as when first laid on, without any injury to the most delicate colors. It is far better than using soap, and does not require more than half the time and labor.—[Coach-makers Journal.]

The annoyance of foul smelling cistern-water is known to most people. No "cleaning out" of the cistern seems to avail long against it. It comes from decaying vegetable or animal matter from the roof, and a simple and inexpensive remedy is found in the application of an ounce of permanganate of potassa for every fifteen gallons of water, which insures the chemical destruction of the offensive elements.

President Lopez is reported to hold a strong position in the interior of Paraguay with 900 men. The allies are marching to attack him. A gentleman arrived in New York Friday from San Francisco, having been just 7 1/2 days on the road. He states he slept regularly every night and had been able to get three meals every day regular.

A SPOILED HORSE.

This was my last purchase. Late in the autumn, the following advertisement led me to it. "For sale, a valuable horse, to one who knows how to handle him." Prompted partly by curiosity, and partly because my stable had become vacant, I carefully examined the horse offered for sale. He had not been harnessed for over five weeks, and what was worse, they did not dare to harness him. If I bought, I must take my chances; it was a "run for luck." Notwithstanding all his faults, I somehow liked him from the first; yet no one of the many who had called to see him seemed disposed to buy. Although the stables warned me not to touch him, my check for one hundred and sixty-two dollars and a half settled the matter, and I led my purchase home. I led him for I did not care to back him until I had first made his acquaintance. My walk home gave me time for reflection, for though my eyes and my hands were kept busy in looking out for my horse, my thoughts were busier than either. A jump and a snort from my prancing steed would recall my wandering thoughts, and cause me to be more on my guard lest the stable-keeper's warning should prove true before I reached home. But at last my purchase was safely in my stable. A higher mettled or more thoroughly nervous horse I never had before. However, with all his faults, he had one redeeming trait—he did not kick! But with every other vice he seemed to be familiar. If I attempted to put my hand on his head, he would pull away and snort. I could hardly enter the stable without his thrashing about violently. The grain man came, but he got so thoroughly frightened, that it was weeks before I could induce him to come again.

HOW I TREATED HIM.—From the day he entered my stable until the present, I have never struck him a blow. I never, under any circumstances, strike a horse in the stable. Kindness will accomplish what whipping has failed to do. I thought I had a winter's job before me; but the first thing I wished to do was to win his confidence,—to teach him to love me, which I felt I have effectually done. I began by giving him apples and potatoes, which I always taught him to eat from my hand, and at the same time patted his neck and head. In this way, I made rapid strides in gaining his confidence. What I dreaded most was to harness him. Those ominous words, "A valuable horse to one who knows how to handle him," were continually running in my mind. Was I the man? Harnesses he must be, for every day's delay was making the matter more difficult and dangerous. I procured the aid of two good men, and began. I admit that my nerves were a little shaky, yet my confidence in managing a horse had not all died out. After some trouble, we got him fairly in the shafts, and I found myself seated behind him, ready for a start. But it was no go. I soon learned that there was no danger of his running—not a bit of it! He threw himself back in his harness, and evidently expected a "scrape." But in this he was disappointed. I could sit as long as he could stand; and I waited, and waited, until he got tired of waiting, and started of his own accord, when I drove him, and could handle him with perfect ease. The next day, I tried him again; with the same result, and, from that day to the present, he has never refused to start when I ask him, or in any way behave improperly. It is the fire and spirit that add value to the steed, when brought under proper subjection to the master. Dan and myself have become the best of friends. He is disposed to do anything I ask him, and I never strike him a blow. I talk to him as he is frightened. A kind word from me assures him, and he takes courage.

WHAT I NOW HAVE FOR A HORSE.—He can "make his mile" in three minutes, or twelve miles an hour, has fine style and action, and is as good and clever an animal in the stable or harness as I could wish. My boy of twelve can handle him and take care of him with perfect safety. It was not the whip that made him what he is, but the law of kindness, which always works best, on man or beast. By it, I have a good and valuable horse, and I think he has a master who "knows how to handle him."—[Qu. Dumb Animals.]

Several years since Dr. Bellows of New York, with some friends, was visiting the northern lakes in Maine, and was piloted by a very worthy deacon who lived on the shore of one of the lakes. After several days' absence they returned and paid off their pilot pretty liberally, when he replied:—"I guess you are pretty respectable fellows, for I have heard you swear once since we've been gone."

The new wheat crop in the Northwest is in excellent condition, and it is confidently asserted that the harvest will be abundant beyond precedent.

SOLVENT FOR OLD PUTTY AND PAINT.—Soft soap mixed with a solution of potash, or caustic soda, or pearl ash and slaked lime mixed with sufficient water to form a paste. Either may be laid on with a brush or rag, and when left for some hours will render its removal easy.

A French gentleman of wealth and character, whose business has called him through the South a number of times during the last twelve or fifteen years, has just returned to Washington from one of these trips. He says that he never before saw such evidences of material prosperity as on this occasion. He notes that persons are now for the first time allowed a fair degree of freedom, in the expression of opinion, and that there is more protection for life and property than ever before.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer says that the recent Southern tourists, in an interview with President Grant, were unanimous in the opinion that the time had not come when Northern men can go down South to live, unless they go in colonies large enough to be independent of all but their own circle. They concur, also, in the belief that the day has not yet arrived for an indiscriminate removal of political disabilities, and that years will have to pass away before thousands of them will be restored to loyalty.

FACTS FOR THE LADIES.—My wife has used her Wheeler & Wilson Sewing-Machine ten years without repairs and has used one needle for the last three years.

Newburgh, N. Y. CHARLES J. GRAY.
LIVE IN THE SIGHT OF GOD.—This is what heaven will be—the eternal presence of God. Do nothing you will not like God to see. Say nothing you would not like him to hear. Write nothing you would not like him to read. Go to no place where you would not like God to find you. Read no books of which you would not like God to say, "Show it me." Never spend your time in such a way you would not like God to say, "What art thou doing?"

In the Spanish Constituent Cortes, on Wednesday, the article of the national constitution guaranteeing liberty of worship was adopted by a vote of 164 to 30 against.

