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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 14, No. 25): December 27, 1860

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Daniel Ripley Wing

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[From the Atholook Herald.]

AUNT BETHIAH'S SCHOOL.

"Mother, I don't like to go to Miss Stone's school. She is as cross as a bear to us all," said Louise pettishly, as she came in from school. I was about to ask what made my little daughter think her teacher so unamiable, when Aunt Bethiah spoke. She crushed her knitting together when no where near the middle of the needle, and I knew this augured great irritation of mind.

"Now, said she, I don't hold to being over-harsh with children, but if ever my fingers tingle to give a young one a whipping, it is when he comes home from school with complaints against his teacher. I never gave my Joseph and my Hilda but one severe whipping apiece, and that was when Joe cut off the end of the malted kitten's tail, and when Hilda said she fairly hated good old master Greenleaf. You know I'm slow to anger, as the Bible says, but then my spirit was up."

"But, aunt, said I, 'Do you think that teachers are never culpable?' " "Oh, no," said she. "That's not the question, niece. Children are always fit for judges. They don't see things as they are, and they make mountains out of mole-hills. I've kept school myself, and I wish from the bottom of my heart that these fault-finding fathers and mothers were obliged to be confined in schoolrooms a few months as teachers of their own children and those of their neighbors. I'll warrant they'd be a deal wiser after it."

"Do tell me, aunt, did you ever teach school?" and I looked incredulously into her broad, good-humored face. There was not a school-marmish line about it.

"Yes, of course I did," (Aunt Bethiah resumed her knitting). "In my young days, a girl could read, write, spell and cipher as far as the Rule of Three, she knew enough to teach a Summer school anywhere in our region. If it does look like boasting, I will say that I was the smartest girl to learn that ever went to a district school; and when I was sixteen I knew the geography and Murray's grammar all by heart; could do every sum in old Kinney's arithmetic, and as to spelling—I'd like to see the boy or girl now that could have spelt me down then. Spelling is not of so much account as it used to be—more the pity. I remember master Simpson tried to spell me down one night out of Webster's spelling book, but he had to get the geography and search out some of those awful Russian names with half of the alphabet in their without regard to how the letters came together, before he succeeded."

"Well, the summer that I was sixteen I got anxious to put my school knowledge to some good account, so I began to look about me for a school. We had school agents then to employ teachers, just as they have now in out of the way places where they have never stopped to consider what nuisances they are, and I could talk two days, describing the odd geniuses in the shape of Agents that I encountered during that search after a summer's school."

"Some of them thought I was too young—that 'book larin,' as they called it, wasn't of much account. They wanted a middle-aged critter, who could make 'em mind and larn 'em manners.' But the majority had promised their schools to some friend of their own—some niece, cousin or wife's sister, without regard to their fitness for school duties. However, after I succeeded in getting me a situation in a district ten miles from home, where the agent knew my mother to be a good 'tidy' woman, and took me on the strength of this knowledge."

"I don't think that much learning had made me mad or foolish, but I did expect when I began that school to find the most of the scholars ready and willing to climb the tree of knowledge, or at least, to gather its fruit if I only, as in duty bound, piled up the stepping stones, or pulled the branches down within their reach. Of course, my expectations were not realized; and, before I had been mistress the space of one week over forty rude, pranks boys and girls, I felt convinced that love or desire for useful knowledge is not the inalienable birthright of Adam's fallen race, and became a full believer in the doctrine of 'Total Depravity of the Human Heart.'"

"Such grimaces over addition and subtraction, such heart-breaking over spelling lessons and such downright aversions to anything like obedience to school regulations. But I tried hard to do my duty toward the little ungrateful lumps, buying up my worn spirits for a time, with the thought that I should meet, at least, with sympathy and encouragement from the parents. This fact alone shows my utter ignorance of the ways of the world."

"O dear! I don't believe that people's hearts turn gray when they are young from great sorrow and tribulation, for mine did not that summer. Everybody in the district except the doctor and minister, seemed to know just how a school ought to be kept. Neither were they backward about sending me hints of their knowledge through their children; and every day my ears were greeted with something of this sort: 'Mother says I must sit in this seat, or, 'Father thinks I ought to read in that book,' until I went almost distracted."

"Father came and fetched me home several times while the term lasted, but he declared the last time he carried me back that if I continued to lose flesh as I had all summer, that when school closed he should have nothing but a band box and a skeleton to carry to my mother. Poor man! he couldn't imagine how one could get so poor in flesh if they had enough to eat, and I overheard him telling the woman I boarded with to 'nurse Bethiah' up, or he did not know but she'd go into a decline."

"I didn't go out much for the people were all strangers and I was rather bashful then. They never seemed to think that they ought to invite the schoolmistress to their pleasant homes and make her acquaintance, so as to find out if she were really fit to teach their children."

"It was near the end of the term that I closed school early one afternoon and entered into a sort of a charitable circle that held its meetings once a fortnight at Dragon Stebbins'. Mrs. Den Stebbins gave me an introduction to a number of middle aged ladies, and seating myself beside one of them I began a conversation."

"It was a great misfortune to be hard of hearing, shouted the woman in my ear, without seeming to notice my remark."

"It is, indeed," said I, speaking slowly and distinctly, for I thought the woman must be very deaf to speak so loud."

"Was it not said that brought you on, or were you deaf when you were born, she shouted again close to my ear."

"Aunt! Did you think me deaf?" and I was checked with laughter."

"I take alive! you ain't deaf! Why, I remember when you were as deaf as I am now, and I've been playing you, a deaf-and-dumb game ever since to keep school." "Then this is Jeremiah Thompson's revenge upon me for keeping her after school to get her grammar lesson, thought I, but just then the 'President' came up to me with a very coarse piece of knitting work in her hand."

# The Eastern Mail.

VOL. XIV.

WATERVILLE, MAINE. . . . THURSDAY, DEC. 27, 1860.

NO. 25.

"Miss Haynes' said she smiling, (this is not the nicest work that ever was, but then it is not trying to the eyes, and I thought it would be just the thing for you." Her words certainly implied that she considered me somewhat blind, but I smothered my vexation. Pretty soon a very old lady near me made a number of fruitless attempts to thread a fine needle. "Please let me thread it," said I.

"Many on us, said I, if you're as near sighted as the children say, you can't do it to save your life. If you will try, I'll put on my spectacles; they'll be a sight of help to ye."

"Deaf and blind! I shouldn't have been surprised after that to hear that I had a cork leg, false teeth, and wore a wig."

"The gentlemen came in after supper, just as they do now at sewing circles, and it was then that I saw your uncle Jeremiah for the first time. He has told me since that he had heard of your school and my doing all summer—that I was a cross grained old maid, and had whipped 'Toby Jones' little girl, within an inch of her life. But somehow, he said, when he saw me that night he didn't remember the story at all. Well, I went to my boarding house that evening, feeling as if I had just escaped from some horrid place of torture, and dreamed all night, as I always do when I am troubled, that I was floating on a shoreless sea in a rudderless boat, while monstrous sharks gazed around, just ready to devour me."

"There had been a school committee appointed to superintend the schools in the town, but in those days they were no more faithful in discharging their duties than they are now in many places. So I had not been troubled with school committee visits and advice. But feeling somewhat proud of the progress my pupils had made during the term, I determined to invite the parents of the children, as well as the delinquent school officers, in to hear the recitations, the last day of school. I did not expect to see more than a dozen of the parents, but was ready to cry when the afternoon came and only two old, wrinkled women, with their knitting works, made their appearance in the school-room to listen to the exercises. The old ladies clicked their needles and I went through with my lessons with a sorrowful heart."

"I had counted upon having a few remarks made by the minister that afternoon as a closing exercise, so after getting through with the appointed duties I turned almost mechanically to the old ladies, asking them if they had any remarks to make, and saying that I should be most happy to hear them. Just the words I had intended to say to the minister. Mrs. Bemis, the elder of the two, responded to my invitation."

"I ain't got but little to say," said she, rising while her fingers picked nervously at the corner of her apron, "an' that is, that I'm right glad that you've been a tryin' so hard to larn our children. An' now boys and girls, I want you to bear a mind that this ere dear little gal has been a working and worryin' the flesh all off on her to educate your minds, an' you mustn't forget it as soon as you leave the school-house. I wish your fathers an' mothers had come up here to-day to see how faithful the little creter has been to you. I haint much larnin' you can all know that by my talk, but I know when folks do their work well, if I can't tell just how it's done. An' it's my mind that you boys and girls have larn't well, an' that your schoolmarm deserves to hear the text, 'Well done thou good and faithful servant.'"

"Mrs. Bemis sat down, and I tried hard to keep my tears from choking my voice as I dismissed my school. Dear old soul! I could minister myself have spoken words half as soothing to a weary, untaught teacher. People may talk and preachers may preach that we ought to lean upon a Heavenly Father, that we ought to lean upon a Heavenly Father, but I know—everybody knows, that human arms to lean upon and the voice of human sympathy are great helps and consolations at such times and to no person in any situation of life are words of sympathy and encouragement so necessary and so often denied as to the school-teacher."

"I hardly need to say that the remarks of old Mrs. Bemis did me a vast deal of good, and that I went home half willing to undergo the same trials another summer. But father and mother came to the conclusion that school-teaching didn't agree with my constitution, so after I had regained my lost plumpness they consented to let me go to the factory. I laid by money enough in three years to set me up in house-keeping in good shape, and then Jeremiah and I got married and settled down on a farm for life."

"I don't know now as I am sorry that I had that little experience in school teaching. One right minded woman can do a deal of good in a neighborhood, and when strangers come into our place to teach school, they find pretty soon that they have my encouragement and sympathy to cheer them while they are teaching, and somebody to commend them, if they are the least deserving of it, when their labors close. Besides, niece, I don't know as your uncle's name would have been Jeremiah if I had not kept that school."

**HOME CONVERSATION.** Children hugger punting for new ideas, and the most pleasant way of reception is by the voice and the ear, not the eye and the printed page. The one mode is natural, the other artificial. Who would not rather listen than read? We not infrequently pass by in the papers a full report of a lecture, and then get and pay out money to hear the self-same words uttered. An audience will listen closely from beginning to the end of an address, which not one in twenty of those present would read with the same attention. This is emphatically true of children. They will learn with pleasure from the lips of parents what they deem it drudgery to study in the books; and even if they have the misfortune to be deprived of the educational advantages which they desire, they cannot fail to grow up intelligent if they enjoy in childhood and youth the privilege of listening daily to the conversation of intelligent people. Let parents, then, talk much and talk well at home. A father who is habitually silent in his own house, may be, in many respects, a wise man; but he is not wise in his silence. We sometimes see parents who are the life of every company which they enter, dull, silent, uninteresting at home among their children. If they have not mental activity and mental stores sufficient for both, let them find provision for their own household. Ireland exports beef and wheat and live on potatoes; and they are as poorly as people who reserve their social charms for

companies abroad and keep their dullness for home consumption. It is better to instruct children and make them happy at home, than it is to charm strangers, or amuse friends. A silent house is a dull place for young people, a place from which they will escape if they can. They will talk or think of being "shut up" there; and the youth who does not love home is in danger. Make home, then, a cheerful and pleasant spot. Light it up with cheerful, instructive conversation. Father, mother, talk your best at home."

**HENRY CLAY ON DISUNION.**—In 1850 there were many who looked forward to a dissolution of the Union as a result of the combined topics of excitement, which then pressed upon the public mind. During a debate in the United States Senate, Mr. Dawson of Georgia declared that the contingency had arrived which compelled the calling of a convention in his State to provide for the extreme remedy of disunion. Henry Clay followed him, and in the course of his remarks, threw out the following patriotic sentiments, which every man at this time ought to read:

"Now, Mr. President, I stand here in my place, meaning to be unwavering by threats, whether they come from individuals or from States. I should deplore, as much as any man living or dead, that arms should be raised against the authority of the Union, either by individuals or by States. But after all that has occurred, if any one State, or a portion of the people of any State choose to place themselves in military array against the government of the Union, I am for trying the strength of the government. [Applause in the galleries.] I am for ascertaining whether we have a government or not—practical, efficient, capable of maintaining its authority, and of upholding the powers and interests which belong to government. Nor, sir, am I to be alarmed or dissuaded from any such course by intimations of the spilling of blood. If blood is to be spilled, by whose fault is it? Upon the supposition, I maintain it will be the fault of those who choose to raise the standard of disunion, and endeavor to prostrate the government; and, sir, when that is done, so long as pleases God to give me a voice to express my sentiments, or as arm, weak and enfeebled as it may be by age, that voice and that arm will be on the side of my country for the support of the general authority, and for the maintenance of the powers of this Union." [Applause in the galleries.]

**WONT GIVE UP THE NATIONAL SONGS.**—A correspondent of a New Orleans paper announces his determined opposition to the abandonment of our National songs, as indicated in the action of certain public gatherings in South Carolina and Georgia, confessing to a peculiar love for the brave old strains under which our fathers fought and won, and he naively adds: "I sincerely believe I never could learn to get entirely over a certain moisture of the eyelids that always comes to me when listening to the sweet and stately melody of the Star-spangled Banner, whether issuing from a company of mimic soldiers in the broad glare of day, or whether at nightfall gently swelling over moonlit waves from a far-off line of battle ship. Nor do I think I could easily conquer a certain tingling of the fingers, and a peculiar combative tendency which will creep over my usually quiet nature when the soul-stirring notes of Hail Columbia, marching onward like an army to the field, suddenly break upon my ear. Much less in view of the fact that even Yankee Doodle, played on a two stringed fiddle by a negro boy, seated upon a cotton bale, will cause emotions patriotic in character, would I guarantee to nerve my heart to utter forgetfulness of any other of our national melodies, endeavoring to do by so many recollections of bravely-fought fields and hard-earned victories."

**WHAT IS PROPERTY.**—Is the right of the Southern slaveholder to his slaves the same as the right of the farmer to his cattle and his sheep? No. Slaves are made property by an exceptional law, a law known neither to common right nor to common law; and when a man talks about taking his property into a Territory, meaning his slaves, he really means taking his laws, and not his property. Because he must first take the law which makes a man a chattel, before he can take that chattel as a chattel. This point has been declared again and again to be the law by Southern tribunals themselves. Now we allow a Turk for instance, to settle in Boston, but we do not allow him to have four wives in one house. We should have no objection to see a colony of Hindoos settle in Boston, but we should not allow them to build a widow on Boston Common. Now the right of a Turk to have four wives in one house, and the right of the Hindoo to burn widows, rests upon just as good a law as the right of the Southerner to hold his slaves. It rests upon an exceptional, a local, a municipal law, and that is just the beginning and the end of the claim.

[Boston Transcript.]

**PLAIN WORDS PLAINLY SPOKEN.**—One of our city clergymen stopped short in his sermon yesterday forenoon, and observed: "I wish every one present to look me full in the face while I am speaking. I see too much bowing of the head among the congregation; if you do not like my preaching, you are at liberty to go elsewhere, but if you do come here, I wish to be attentively listened to." He then proceeded with his discourse, and the nodders set erect the rest of the time. The incident occurred in one of our most fashionable churches, and of course created no little surprise. Such bluntness in the pulpit is common in the western country, but hereabouts it is believed to be rare. [Boston Herald, 17th.]

**A CONSERVATIVE OPINION.**—The National Intelligencer of Dec. 15, has a long article reviewing the Personal Liberty Laws of the various States. It quotes the law of Maine and thus comments on it: "Laws forbidding, under this head, the use of State jails for Federal purposes, however 'unfriendly' in motive, are not 'unconstitutional,' and find parallels in other cases and in Southern States. Laws forbidding State officers to issue writs for the recapture of alleged fugitives are passed in conformity with the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the celebrated Prigg case. But all laws interfering with the exercise of the powers conferred by Congress on the

Commissioners appointed under the fugitive slave law of 1850, as is the case with the laws of Vermont, Michigan, and Wisconsin, are clearly unconstitutional, and as such are null and void."

The law of Maine only goes to the extent which the Intelligencer declares to be 'constitutional' and 'in conformity with the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the Prigg case.' On the points wherein other States have overstepped their power according to the Intelligencer, Maine has been cautious, conservative and faithful to her Constitutional duty. [Ken. Jour.]

**THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.**—Mr. Iverson of Georgia, in his recent speech in the U. S. Senate, spoke of the hatred of the North to the South, and there is no evidence to substantiate the declaration of Mr. Iverson. That they do not love slavery, and do not desire its extension, especially into free territory is true, but that there is an enmity, a feeling of hatred on the part of Northern people towards their Southern brethren is false. Will does Beecher in his Thanksgiving sermon say: "We honestly wish no harm to the South; we honestly wish them all benefit. We wish no harm to their commerce, none to their manufactures, none to their husbandry, none to their schools and colleges, none to their churches and families, none to their citizens. We are far from wishing them diminution or feebleness. We envy not nor covet their territory. We are not jealous of their honors. All that belongs to the South—all that with liberal construction was put in the original bond, shall be here. Her own institutions were made inviolate in the respective States infected. The basis of representation was made broader in the South than in the North, and property as well as citizens sends representatives to Washington. We will not complain. The common revenue and the common force of the nation protect them against intestine revolt. Let it be so. We say to the South, you shall have the Constitution intact, and its full benefit. The full might and power of public sentiment in the North shall guarantee to you everything that history and the Constitution give you. But if you ask us to augment the area of slavery, we will not do it. We love liberty as much as you love slavery. In short, the North cannot love slavery, or cease to love liberty."

With sentiments like these we are sure the great mass of Northern people can sympathize but does not therefore show hatred to the South; and Senator Iverson stated that which was false when he spoke of the hatred between the North and the South. It is not true of the former, and we question its truth of the latter, to any great extent.

**TESTIMONY OF EXPERIENCE.**—The illustrious Thomas Jefferson, after he had concluded his second Presidential term, said: "The habit of using ardent spirits by men in public office has occasioned more injury to the public service, and more trouble to me, than any other circumstance which has occurred in the internal concerns of the country during my administration; and were I to commence my administration with the knowledge I have acquired from experience, the first thing I would ask is, 'Is he addicted to the use of ardent spirits?'"

This declaration of Jefferson, has often been published, and perhaps many have read it again and again. So little attention has been paid, both by Presidents and people, to this lesson in the school of experience, that it should be republished.

It is a fact that nearly all the acts of violence, which have occurred at Washington among Congressmen, have had their origin in drink. The fact is universally conceded that a drinking man is unfit to fill a public trust; yet such is the whiskey power that neither executors, courts, legislators nor the people dare defy it. [Young Men's Journal.]

**THE N. Y. POST** has a letter from Charleston which indicates that South Carolina will give such seceding States as desire a tariff, "a good deal of trouble in any attempt to form a Southern confederacy." The writer says:

"It may be firmly relied on that, as free trade is so palpably the policy of South Carolina, she will enter no Union with any States desirous of a protective tariff. What, who will be the master mind in the coming Convention, has been too consistent hitherto, to change his views in the moment of success. He has always been a free trader, and will always remain one. He will exert his whole influence in favor of free trade, even at the expense of solitary State sovereignty. Nor will he stand alone. Mr. Calhoun made the whole State a convert to his views, and the influence of the great Calhoun is to-day as strong as when he raised his voice in the Senate. The intelligent planter knows that the geographical position of South Carolina is such as to render her the loss of the slaves, whether the State stands alone or united to Northern or Southern states. This desire for free trade, rather than any apprehension as to slavery, have impelled him to urge a separate secession from the present Union. If other States will come into a Southern free trade confederacy, he will be glad; but if any State shall insist on protection to ancient manufactures, South Carolina will resist her entrance. Before the secession movement in this State differs from that of any other Southern State, both in its origin and its impulses."

**THE BETTER PART OF VALOR.**—The following is an extract from a sermon by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, preached in Brooklyn (N. Y.) on Sunday evening, with a force of one or two hundred policemen in and about his church, to prevent his being mobbed:

"Some people ask me, 'Why don't you go down South and say these things?' Why don't you go to Charleston? Because I prefer that Charleston should come to me. Why don't you go to Mobile and preach these doctrines? Because I have no disposition to run into danger. Because they would hang me. I have observed that pulpits are not very long-lived in Mobile that preach such things. I have no desire to be killed. Not that I fear death—I do not fear it. But I do love to work, and I have no mind to have my work cut short if I can help it. I do not mean to run my head into the halber that is dangerous here, because they want to hang me. I have no desire to

die vertically. [Laughter.] My master has commanded me, saying: 'If they persecute you in one city, flee to another.' A man is a fool who would not get out of certain danger if he could, and escape to where he could fight again. [Laughter.] So much for going down South—I mean to stay in Brooklyn, and preach—yes, and preach just what I think."

**CURIOSITIES OF THE ELECTION.**—The popular and electoral votes thus compare:

	Electoral votes.	Popular votes.
Lincoln	180	1,846,202
Douglas	12	1,564,650
Breckinridge	78	675,782
Bell	38	580,259
	308	4,666,884

Mr. Lincoln gets an electoral vote for every ten thousand votes from the people. Mr. Douglas gets one for every one hundred and thirty thousand votes he received, and Mr. Breckinridge receives one electoral vote for every one thousand votes, and Mr. Bell one vote for every eighteen thousand votes. If the Electoral College correctly represented the popular sentiment, Mr. Douglas would have more than twice as many electoral votes as Breckinridge, whereas Breckinridge has more than six electoral votes to Douglas' one.

The majority of the people of the United States who voted against Lincoln is nearly a million. Still, under our Constitution, had all that anti-Lincoln strength been thrown for one man, Lincoln would have been elected. Mr. Douglas has received 218,000 more votes than were ever cast for a Presidential candidate who was not elected. With three candidates against him, he has received one-third of all the votes of the United States.

He has considerable more than two votes to Breckinridge's one, and he beats Breckinridge and Bell together nearly three hundred thousand votes. His majority over Breckinridge approximates well toward a million of votes! He has received one quarter of the Democratic vote of the South, while Breckinridge has not got one-twelfth of the Democratic vote of the North.

**THE FREE COLORED POPULATION OF SOUTH CAROLINA.**—A proposition was lately made in the South Carolina Legislature to reduce all the free negroes in that State to the condition of slavery. The proposition was referred to a committee, whose chairman (Hon. J. H. Remy) made an adverse report, which contains some highly interesting facts concerning the free colored people of the Palmetto State. We quote from an abstract of his report in the Baltimore Sun:

"He says that there is at present within the borders of the State nearly ten thousand free colored persons; that they are thrifty, orderly and well disposed; that they are the owners of a vast amount of property, both real and personal; that in the city of Charleston alone they pay taxes on \$1,561,870 worth of property; that of this amount more than three hundred thousand dollars are in slaves; that the free negroes of Charleston alone pay taxes to the amount of \$27,208.18, and that other portions of the State show as fair a ratio. The report states that these people have not migrated to the State, but were born and raised in the midst of her people; the ancestors of many were manumitted for their fidelity and loyalty to their masters and to the State, and there are cases of some who were purchased and manumitted by the State Legislature; I find there lives at this time one remarkable case in the person of Peter Derveyens, who for his fidelity and loyalty to the State was not only purchased and manumitted, but who now enjoys a place on the pension roll of the State, and is the recipient of the largest pension on that roll."

In answer to the proposition to confiscate the property of these people and sell them into slavery, the committee say they forbore to consider anything so full of injustice and wickedness, and conclude thus: "While we are bustling for our rights, liberties and institutions, can we expect the smiles and countenance of the Arbitrator of all events, when we make war upon the impotent and unprotected, enslave them against all justice, and rob them of the property acquired by their own honest toil and industry, under your former protection and sense of justice? God forbid that this Legislature could tolerate such a sentiment—frobidity to humanity—condemn it, enlightened legislation!"

**Very good for South Carolina.** The idea of reducing innocent men and women to a state of slavery is indeed shocking to every feeling of humanity; but will South Carolina and the other cotton States deal thus humanely and justly with the 'impotent and unprotected' negroes of Africa when they get out of the Union? One of their avowed objects is to reopen the African slave trade; yet could a more fitting condemnation be pronounced on that iniquitous scheme than is uttered by this committee? 'Consistency is a jewel.' [Bacon Journal.]

**WITHOUT HASTE AND WITHOUT REST.**—These words were the motto of Goethe, and they are worthy the wisdom of so great a man. If we examine the works of nature, we will discover that everything, great and permanent, has grown slowly, silently and steadily. Only the mushroom attains its full size in a night. Those enormous trees of California, which are the wonder of the world, were green and vigorous before Homer had sung, or Agamemnon had fought. So it is with the works of men. It was seven centuries before the Romans, from a band of robbers and fugitives, came to be masters of the world. It took a longer space of time for England to become mistress of the sea. More than eighteen hundred years have passed since our Saviour came into the world to preach the true religion; and yet his teachings are unknown to the larger part of the inhabitants of the earth. Fact by fact has Agassiz acquired his wonderful knowledge of the natural world. Cent by cent has the fortune of Astor been swollen to forty millions. Clay's first auditors were the dumb lords of the forest—and the rustling of leaves was the only response made to him, who afterwards commanded the rapturous applause of a delighted Senate.

We must not expect to become powerful, or learned, or wealthy, or eloquent in a day.

Remember the Romans when you desire to obtain immediate control over men. Remember the Saviour, when you think you can reform the world by simply proclaiming the truth. Remember Agassiz, when you are seeking a royal road to knowledge. Remember Astor, when you are hasting to be rich. Remember Clay, when it is your endeavor to entrance the masses with breathing thoughts and burning words. By patient effort, by unremitting labor, without haste and without rest, is everything laudable to be accomplished.

**THE CASES OF THE TROUBLE.**—The following explicit remarks on the President's picture of the scene of insecurity prevailing in the South, confirm what we have repeatedly said concerning the mischievous influence of Democratic misrepresentations of the Republican party. We copy the remarks from the Cambridge (Maryland) Intelligencer:

"The picture of insecurity is correct, but its signally falls in its discrimination of the cause. It is not the agitation at the North which excites our slaves and alarms our citizens. It is the agitation of the subject in the South which we have cause to dread. The Democratic party is the true source of our present troubles. It is the Democratic speeches and papers which have excited our negroes. They never hear anything from the Northern Abolitionists. Their notions of freedom have been gained through Democratic sources. They hear the Democratic speeches, they read the Democratic papers. These teach with incendiary descriptions about negro suffrage and equality which the success of the Republicans would bring about. We know that in this country the Democrats have repeatedly declared, upon the stump and in the presence of negroes, that if the Republicans were elected the negroes would be set at liberty, be permitted to vote, and would marry our daughters. It was only a few days since that we heard the very leader of the party in this country declare in our public streets, and in the presence of some negroes, who were standing by, that the Republicans intended to let the negroes vote. This we hear the incendiary declarations of these men, communicate them to the rest of their color; and when their expectations are so excited that they become aroused to violence, we are told that the Republicans have done it—the Northern agitation is the true source of our trouble. Let the responsibility rest where it belongs. The Northern agitators have had no hand in the matter. The agitation might go on at the North until doomsday without any injury to our slaves. Our negroes never read the Northern papers, nor hear the Northern orators. They read these things from Democratic papers, and hear them from Democratic speakers. We listen upon them, therefore, the charge of being the authors of our calamities."

**RELIGION IN COMMON LIFE.**—Anthony, the Hermit, was told in a dream, that there was a shoemaker in Alexandria, who was to be the sharer of his immortal glory. Anthony was astonished, and hastened to Alexandria to see him; for he thought that the shoemaker must be a most excellent and highly gifted man, to be fit for his company in heaven. When he came to him, he found him at his work by which he supported his family, and said to him:

"My friend, I know that you serve God faithfully—I pray you tell me what you do, what you eat, what you drink, how or when do you pray? Are you in the habit of watching and praying all night?"

"By no means," said the shoemaker; "but morning and evening I thank God for his gracious protection; and I pray that He will forgive all my sins, for Christ's sake; then I pray that he would continue to guide me by His Holy Spirit, and not give me up to temptation. When I have offered my prayers, I again go diligently to my leather, and work for the support of my family. Beyond this I do nothing except to take care that I do nothing against my conscience."

[Luther's Table Talk.]

**THE LAND OF THE FREE.**—To show what our poor unfortunate neighbors, who live under a monarchy, think of the doings down south, we copy the following opening paragraph from a long article in a recent number of the Toronto Globe:

"One of the most difficult things we know of is to form an accurate opinion on the present condition of American affairs. It has frequently happened amongst vast democracies, in times of great public excitement, that the opinions and feelings of the majority of the people have been misjudged, because it has been in the power of a few to conceal all those things which they do not desire to appear, and to palm off their wishes as those of the entire community. The waters of the South have been violently stirred, and as a consequence the filthy sediment—low enough in peaceable times—has been brought to the surface. We are doing now but froth and dirt. The most grinding tyranny which at this moment troubles any portion of Europe is nowhere equalled by the dirty law of the South. In Venice itself the Austrian gendarmes would not dare to maltreat the people as the citizens of the United States are day after day, week after week, treated in South Carolina, in Georgia, Louisiana, and Alabama. If any potentate, be he who he may, should venture without trial, without legal proof, without reason, to tar and feather an American, to whip him mercilessly, to ride him off a rail, to commit upon him any one of the numerous indignities the 'mean whites' of the Slave States are such adept in throughout the United States, from the boundaries of Canada to the shores of the Mexican Gulf, there would be one unanimous cry for redress. And yet no man from the North, unless sealed with the Democratic stamp, can now venture into the Slave States in safety. He might go to China, to Rome, to the King of Dahomy's possessions, and be sure of civil treatment; but let him not venture within reach of the American chivalry, for if it be but suspected that he holds anti-slavery opinions, no mercy will be shown him; he may esteem himself happy if he escape with his life, after sundry buckets of hot tar have been applied and sundry doses of cow-hide administered to him. Into the benighted regions of slavery no truth can be got. Every Republican newspaper is excluded with a rigor unknown even to the despotic governments of the old world. All the avenues of information are closed; no law reigns supreme."

**KENTUCKY VERSUS OHIO.**—It was stated, a day or two ago, that the Governor of Kentucky had entered a suit in the United States Supreme Court to compel the Governor of Ohio to surrender a man named Lago. The case arose in this way: Lago was indicted in a Kentucky court for enticing a slave to run away, but escaped trial by taking refuge in Ohio. Governor Magoffin made a requisition upon Governor Dennison of Ohio for the return of the fugitive from justice. Governor Dennison refused to issue his warrant for the arrest and surrender of Lago, upon the ground that by the laws of Ohio negroes are not property, and that he did not recognize the act committed by Lago as an offence. Governor Magoffin has therefore carried the matter before the Supreme Court.

## The Eastern Mail.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY J. B. WING.

WATERVILLE, DEC. 27, 1860.

## AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

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

J. B. WING, (successor to J. B. Palmer), Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 South's Building, Court Street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as required by us.

Advertises abroad are referred to the agents named above.

## ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS.

Relating either to the business or editorial department of this paper, should be addressed to "MAXIM & WING," or "EASTERN MAIL OFFICE."

Now is the time! and our books are prepared for a general settlement with subscribers for the Mail. Don't wait for an agent to call, as it only increases the bill. Produce and wood will be received if promptly tendered. (This notice is earnestly addressed to all who are owing for one year. Those who pay in advance are always entitled to our special thanks.)

THE TIMES.—There's a great scarcity of money in the cities, and terrible fermentation at the South; but good sleighing and plenty to eat make good times all through old Kennebec. Considering the scarcity of hay, there is an abundance of horses, and Brown and Marston have supplied everybody with sleighs. Of course those who don't like to "foot it" can ride, and the way we go to—*or they*—is full up to the music. Pork and beef, wood, hay, corn, oats and potatoes, are everywhere moving towards a market; and as they all bring cash and good prices, who need care whether money is plenty or scarce? If everybody pays their debts, everybody will get all that is due them; and this is a desirable state of things, for after that comes the payment of newspaper bills, "clear away on beyond the further end of yonder." Hopeful to the last, a northern winter should be turned to the best account by those who are compelled to enjoy it. It is a summered-up fruition of almost everything, and those who fail to make the most of it as it passes, are very likely to be shoved over into the toil and sweat of another seedtime. So a year is thrown away. Seize the old Gray-beard as he passes, and tug at his coat-tail till he yields up every good thing with which genial Summer has stuffed his pockets. Faith and works will do it;—faith that there is something there, and a determined effort to get it. Summer is but wear and tear of sinews; joy and rest and mirth and fatness belong to Winter. Contrast cracks the nut and reveals the meat,—we enjoy warmth most when Fahrenheit is lowest.

To FARMERS!—Make a note, all you who are members of the Agricultural Society—and all who are not, but ought to be—that its annual meeting takes place on the first day of January, Tuesday next. Then its officers are to be elected and its plans arranged for the coming year. Let us see if there cannot be a representation of the farming interest there that will indicate that the society belongs to farmers, and that they feel responsible for its success. We have never yet seen one such meeting; and till we do we shall always regard the permanency of the society as uncertain, though its importance and usefulness may not be doubtful.

SENATORIAL SELECT COMMITTEE.—Crittenden's proposition for re-establishing the Missouri Compromise line, was voted down on Saturday, 7 to 5. Also the one denying the right of Congress to abolish slavery in the dockyards and arsenals of the U. S. and the one denying the right of Congress to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia. Those establishing the right of transit and requiring States to pay for fugitives rescued from officers, met with the same fate.

PORTLAND AND NEW YORK STEAMERS.—The liberal provisions for the comfort and safety of passengers on board these vessels make this route a favorite one with the public, and their business has rapidly increased. It is also the most economical route, both for freight and passengers. See advertisement on our outside.

FORT MOULTRIE NOT TO BE SURRENDERED.—The following dispatch from the New York Commercial Advertiser denies the statement that Fort Moultrie was to be surrendered to the secessionists of South Carolina:

"Information having been received in this city this morning, to the effect that a dispatch had been published in New York which stated that Fort Moultrie was to be surrendered if attacked, and that Major Anderson had received orders to that effect, it has been deemed necessary by the Secretary of War to officially contradict the statement.

The fortifications are as strong as any in the country, and will be defended to the last. The Journal of Commerce publishes a similar contradiction.

NORTH ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH EXPEDITION.—Having failed to establish a direct telegraphic line across the Atlantic, parties in England have recently directed an examination of the northern route, by way of Iceland, Greenland and Labrador. The results are said to be highly satisfactory, the soundings, particularly on the return passage, being found much less than by the direct route, and every indication, by land and sea, favoring the project.

It will be seen by reference to the Prospectus of The New York Ledger, which will be found in another column, that the proprietor of that popular weekly has secured an array of distinguished contributors for his paper for the New Year such as has never been equaled by any publication in the world. The Ledger is always characterized by a high moral tone, and has a circulation larger than that of any other ten literary journals in the country.

The bill which provided for arming the State of North Carolina, failed in the House.

## OUR TABLE.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—This magazine commences the new year with increased ability and vigor, indicating that the publishers are determined to advance steadily from good to better, ever keeping ahead of public expectation. The table of contents in the January number reads as follows:—

Washington City. Midsummer and May, concluded. Paul Revere's Ride. A Night under Ground. A Lonely House. Barbarism and Civilization. Who was Casper Hauser? The Professor's Story, continued. Recollections of Keats. A Visit to the Asylum for Aged and Deceased Paupers. The Question for the Hour. Pamphlets. The Past: The European Crisis. Reviews and Literary Notices.

"The Question for the Hour" discusses Secession in a bold and manly way, the writer concluding, "It is high time the South should learn, if they do not begin to suspect it already, that the difficulty of the Slavery question is slavery itself—nothing more, nothing less. It is time that the North should learn that it has nothing left to compromise but the rest of its respect." The "Professor's Story" advances with rapid strides, and is evidently approaching a conclusion.

Published by Ticknor & Field, Boston, at \$3 a year.

FRANK LESLIE'S MONTHLY.—The January number of this beautiful Monthly Magazine is promptly on hand. With it commences the Seventh Volume, and no time is more appropriate than the present to subscribe. The illustrations in this month are unusually beautiful, and the literary matter is of rare interest, consisting of tales, poems, anecdotes, humor, &c., by the most eminent writers, besides the splendid and exciting novel of "Verona Brent; or the Wayward Course of Love." Leslie's Monthly contains twice as much matter as any other Magazine published in the country. The Fashion Department will attract the undivided attention of the ladies, for it is most elaborately and splendidly illustrated with the reigning fashions in Paris and New York, besides a vast amount of work patterns, &c. How all this is afforded for \$3 per year is a mystery. Those of our friends who wish the Monthly can send the subscription to Frank Leslie, 19 City Hall Square, New York.

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' OWN MAGAZINE. The first number of the new volume shows a great improvement over last year—the paper is whiter and finer, the type clearer, and the illustrations more numerous and better executed. The filling will be found nicely adapted to please and instruct youthful readers, the dullest of whom will not fail to be interested in its attractive stories, spicy anecdotes, pretty poetry, racy sketches, and well written essays; while at the same time they will sharpen their wits over the puzzling department, by solving curious arithmetical questions, chess problems, enigmas, conundrums, &c. Published by Wm. L. Jones, 102 Sixth Avenue, New York, at 75 cents a year.

OUR MUSICAL FRIENDS.—No. 88 contains the following new pieces:—

Feu Follet. Study for the Piano. By H. A. Wollenhaupt.

Do you think of the Days that are gone? By H. Smart.

Augustine. Polka. By A. Wallerstein.

Florence. Ballad. By Charles Jefferys.

Those who have a great love of music and a small amount of money will find this publication precisely meets their case. Twelve pages are furnished in each number for 15 cents, or \$1.50 a year. Address C. B. Seymour & Co., 458 Broadway, New York.

One of our Waterville mechanics, who has been for some time employed on the new cotton mill now nearly completed, at Lewiston, gives us the following statistics in regard to this structure:

The Androscoggin Mill, Lewiston.

Mr. A. B. Lockwood has the supervision of all the operations. Capt. A. H. Kelsey has erected the buildings. Mr. E. Studley has been chief brick-layer; Mr. Jesse Stevens, chief carpenter.

This building, and those connected with it, now occupy about 5 1/2 acres of land. The main building has a length of 542 feet, a width of 74 feet, and is four stories high, with a French roof, which renders the attic about equal to one more story.

The foundation of the mill is made with stone and cement, and is 7 feet thick at the bottom, and 4 feet at the top, and is 8 feet deep. Upon this are built the walls of the mill, which are 32 inches thick for the first story, 28 inches for the second, and 24 inches for the third and fourth.

The first floor is supported by 330 brick pillars, the second by 132 hard pine pillars, 10 1/2 inches in diameter; the third by the same number of pillars 9 1/2 inches in diameter; the fourth by the same number, 8 1/2 inches in diameter. The fifth floor is hung with rods to the roof, which gives a room on the fourth floor of rare beauty, it being 510 feet long, 70 feet wide, free from any obstruction. In this building there are some 4 1/2 acres of flooring; 642 windows, containing 24 lights 10 x 14 in. The first floor is for the manufacture of seamless bags; the second will be devoted to weaving; the third to carding; the fourth to spinning; the attic to spooling, wrapping and dressing.

The capacity of this mill will be about 44,000 spindles, and will be inferior to only two mills in the country, those being Sprague's mill and the Pacific. For driving the machinery of this establishment, there are 2 turbine wheels, 6 1/2 feet in diameter, which give 375 horse power; and there is room in the wheel pit for the third wheel if it is wanted. The head of water from the surface in the canal to the surface in the wheel pit is 40 feet; consequently they will not require but a small quantity of water in proportion to the machinery in use. The mill will employ about 1,200 hands. A bell has been hung in the north tower, on the front side, which weighs 10,209 lbs. The tongue weighs about 800 lbs., and there is but one larger bell on the continent, which is that in the Montreal Cathedral. A clock will be placed in the tower, under the bell, which will show three dials on the outside, and twelve on the inside, in various rooms in the mill and buildings connected with it.

Now for the connections. Connected with the mill on the south, is the wheel house, which is 67 feet long, a little narrower than the mill, one story high, and slightly irregular in shape. Connected with the mill on the west side, at the north and south ends, are two picker-houses, each 106 feet long and 40 feet wide, three stories high with attic. Between the two picker-houses, midway of the mill, is the boiler house, 75 x 33, with four boilers, which are 14 feet long and 4 feet in diameter. From this is taken the steam, in pipes, to warm the whole establishment. West of each picker house is a cotton house, 100 x 48, two stories high. On the east side of the mill, between the mill and the canal, is the counting room, 56 x 36, one story high. Between the canal and Libon st., are twelve boarding houses, four stories high and of a capacity to accommo-

date 50 boarders each. All these buildings are finished with roofs like the mill.

When completed, these buildings and the machinery will cost about \$800,000. For these buildings there have been used about 6,000,000 of brick, of which many have been bought in the neighboring towns. I notice some from Waterville, which lost none of their good reputation by being compared with those brought from other places. There have been used about 50,000,000 feet of lumber, of which the pine for flooring, beams, posts, pillars and rafters were brought from the south; the other lumber being obtained in this State. It is expected that this mammoth mill will be in operation by next May or June.

## A BRICK-LAYER.

Messrs. Editors:—Mr. Thomas S. Perry, of this village, slaughtered, on the 17th inst., a pig just eight months old, which weighed, when "dressed" (including inside fat) 432 1/2 lbs. The breed, was "White Dutch," introduced here, by Benj. Herson, Esq., from Mass. Mr. Herson certainly deserves the thanks (if nothing more tangible) of all lovers of a "spare rib" for the introduction of the above breed of swine. It is certainly superior to anything known here, so all the farmers say.

The cost to Mr. Perry was as follows:

Paid for pig	\$ 3 00
30 bushels barley	65 19 50
4 1/4" corn	90 3 72
	26 22

We think your river friend, will have to "try" again if he beats the above. Come, Moses, give us one more blast from the Clarion. Yours, SWAN HILL.

West Waterville, Dec. 19, 1860.

At 7 cts. this pig brought \$29.62, leaving the raiser \$3.41 for 8 months care. Now let's see if he got it.

Paid for pig, barley and corn	\$26 22
Other feed, say worth but	1 00
Taking care 34 weeks at 25 cts a week	8 50
Deduct for toll at mill	1 00
Time spent in going to mill	1 00
Butcher	50
Int. on cost of pig and grain 3 ms.	40
	38 62
Cost every cent of	29 62
Pork worth	9 00
Cost of beating Moses	9 00

We don't hold the raiser of the pig to these terms, but make the figures rather as suggestions than as facts. They show at least that the farmer sometimes overlooks the crumbs in figuring his net profits.

THE MAINE FARMER.—This sterling paper commenced a new volume with last week's issue, on which occasion it made its appearance in a new suit, throughout, including a new heading, tasteful and elegant. This paper has the largest circulation, we believe, of any in the State, and this verdict of the people is a just one.

LIQUOR LAW IN BRUNSWICK.—They are after the rumblers in Brunswick, with a sharp stick. Landlord Berry, of the Tontine Hotel, the only public house in the place, was recently prosecuted and fined \$50, for illegal liquor selling; whereupon, in high dudgeon, he took down his sign and closed his doors upon travellers. Mr. James Hale, another offender, in addition to a fine of \$100, has earned a title to a residence of six months in the county jail; and two refractory witnesses have also been fined.

The Farm Club, last week, at G. W. Pressey's, had but few attendants, on account of the storm, and was adjourned to the same place, with the same subject of discussion, for this evening.

WILSON ON CUSHING.—We copy the following paragraphs from Wilson's letter to Cushing, to show how promptly the latter is rebuffed for his slanderous charges against the North:—

"Why, sir, are these railing accusations now made against Massachusetts? Why are these insinuations, phrases now blurted into the too delicate ear of the credulous, sensitive and madened South? Will the utterance of these phrases, which the heart of Massachusetts instinctively pronounces false—wickedly, cruelly false—now tend to save the imperiled Union? Will their utterance not rather spur on the fiery spirits who would plunge the cotton States into revolution, and shiver the Union from turret to foundation stone?"

You stigmatize the Christian men of the North as "degenerate sons," who "had organized, in the Northern States, a system for the purpose of preaching a crusade against the people of the South." You assert that "the minds of too many at the North had got to be utterly lost to all sense of truth or falsehood, right or wrong; and everything of good gave way to the frantic clamor of mere unreasoning and senseless sympathy with black men;" that "the sacred pulpits, to a great extent, became infected with political abolitionism as with an epidemic plague;" that "political power at the North could be obtained only by pandering to this unconstitutional spirit of intermeddlesomeness;" that "thus the daily speech and thought of tens of thousands of persons in the Northern States was of such hostility of feeling toward their fellow-citizens of the Southern States, as the bitterest national hatred, and that only could apply to foreign enemies."

Why, sir, in this perilous crisis of the nation do you thus accuse the North? Is it your purpose to deepen the fearful delusion of the South, concerning the feelings, sentiments, opinions, of the North? Would you intensify the angry excitement of the South? You gave aid and comfort to Yancey and his associates at Charleston and Baltimore, in their efforts to disrupt the Democratic party. Then you were their confederate, or their instrument. Is it your purpose now to give aid and comfort to Yancey and his disloyal confederates in their mad efforts to disrupt the Union? Mean you that they are their accomplices or their instrument now? Iago said that he would not only deceive Othello, but so far prevail as to earn his thanks even while practicing upon him the fatal deception.

"Make the Moor thank me, love me, and reward me. For making him egregiously an ass. And practicing upon his peace and quiet. Even to madness."

Are you now fired with the ambition? Do you hope, by railing accusations against your native State and the North, not only to deceive

the South, but to earn the grateful thanks of the South for deceiving her?

Sir, your letters and speeches, have persistently accused the people of Massachusetts and of the North of entertaining feelings of malignant hatred toward their countrymen of the South. Your words have penetrated the ear and food the heart of the South; and now, in this crisis, which falsehood, misrepresentation and calumny have precipitated upon us, you rally out and ring into the ear of the South the accusation that Massachusetts is filled with "sectional hate and abolition rage." The people of Massachusetts, of the North, do not "hate" their countrymen of the South; not one in a thousand of the men of Massachusetts is filled with "sectional hate." I know Massachusetts—I know something of her people. During the past fifteen years I have traversed every portion of the State, from the sands of the Cape to the hills of Berkshire; spoken in nearly every town; sat at the tables and slept beneath the roofs of her people. Around those tables and beneath those roofs I have heard prayers to Almighty God for blessings on slave and on master. From thousands of Christian homes in Massachusetts, New England, the North, tens of thousands of men and women daily implore God's blessing upon the whole country—upon the poor slave and his proud master. Go, sir, to the firesides of the liberty-loving, God-fearing men of your native State, you now stigmatize as "degenerate sons," filled with "sectional hate and abolition rage," and you will hear them, with open Bibles, and on bending knees, commend master and slave, and the whole country, to the protection of that Being who made all men in His own image.

Men of the South visiting Massachusetts, on pleasure or business, are ever treated by all her people with considerate kindness and fraternal regard. The public men of the South are ever welcomed to Massachusetts; treated with courtesy by all, and sometimes with "complimentary flattery" by the few—Yancey, Henry, Hilliard, Maynard, and others men of the South, were during the late canvass listened to with attention and the utmost courtesy, and that, too, when quiet citizens of Massachusetts were, in portions of the South, subjected to the greatest indignities.

During the past seven years I have traveled more than eighty thousand miles, in seventeen States, delivered more than four hundred addresses, looked into the faces of hundreds of thousands of the people, sat with them at their tables, slept beneath their roofs, listened to their words; and what I have said of the people of Massachusetts, I can say, also, of the people of New England and of the North. During the late canvass I attended nearly one hundred public meetings in the North, saw hundreds of thousands of people, and heard many addresses by others. I have often disclaimed, for myself and for the people of the North, any feelings of hostility toward our brethren of the South, and I have heard other speakers do the same, and everywhere the people unanimously and enthusiastically applauded the sentiment. All over the free States, the Republican speakers, while firmly averring their determination to use all constitutional and legal means to arrest the extension of slavery, disclaimed for the Republican party all feelings of hostility toward the people of the South, and everywhere the whole people heartily applauded the sentiment.

Not one, not one in a thousand of the one million eight hundred thousand men who voted for Lincoln, was actuated by "sectional hate and abolition rage." This I assert positively, and without hesitation or qualification, and I put my assertion against yours. The people of Massachusetts loathed slavery and loved liberty; they were ready to step to the verge of constitutional power to arrest its expansion, but they hated not their brethren of the South; they embraced in their affections the whole country, and the people of the whole country. Is it "sectional hate and abolition rage" to express "disapprobation of slavery," which you, sir, once pronounced in Congress "but another form of the love of liberty?" Look, sir, at your own history, before you undertake to condemn others.

And Mr. Wilson then proceeds to quote from Cushing's old speeches, and shows conclusively that he formerly endorsed what he now fiercely denounces.

The Charleston Mercury, in its review of "New Publications," has the following extraordinary notice:

"The Lake Regions of Central Africa." We have read some fifty pages of the work with interest, and so far, with profit. But our interest in Africa is exceedingly small—almost wholly limited to our recognition of it as a grand mart, whence we should draw fifty thousand poor barbarians annually—who, with good muscles and limbs, have never yet properly learned how to use them; and who, in their present condition, are quite useless to themselves and to the world. We should like to divide some half a million of these poor monkey people among the rice and cotton plantations between the Ashley and Savannah, half a million more among the rice plantations between Cooper River and Cape Fear; and a million more among the cotton plantations along the Pedee, the Santee, the Edisto and Savannah rivers; where the poor negroes, rescued from cannibalism, might be taught to earn their bread by honest labor; become decent Christians; forget cannibalism, and appreciate the beauties of the cotton field."

FRANCE.—The London Times, in the course of its comments upon the recent liberal decree of the French Emperor, says:—

"The acts of the French Emperor, whether they be acts of severity or mercy, whether they show vigor or vacillation of purpose, bear, as has often been remarked, the character of his mind. He is secret in his meditations, sudden in his resolves, and at the last moment, swift in the execution of his projects. The concession of the right of debate to the French Chambers is made in the very spirit of the 2d of December. It is a liberal *compromis*. The Orleanists, Legitimists, and the Liberals of all kinds awake suddenly and find themselves gifted with free speech."

We are in this country so accustomed to the steady growth of institutions, to seeing change produced by the slow accretion or subtraction of atoms, that we can hardly imagine the concession of the first of all liberties, the Sovereign likely to be followed by any useful result. In 1851 the rights of a highly gifted, though extravagant, tribune were swept away in a single night. Men who had made themselves conspicuous by genius and eloquence were sent to the same prison as the most violent preachers of anarchy and plunder. Society made no resistance, and for nine years the reign of military force has been supreme. Not only an Assembly, but a Constitution perished, simply because the representatives of the people were too free spoken. What has been done once, it may naturally be expected, will be done again should the purposes of power require it. What, then, it will be

asked, is the use of a liberty which is to last only as long as it shrinks from passing the limits prescribed by the Imperial courtiers? Who can believe in the energy and usefulness of an Opposition which always has the tramp of armed men in its ears and sees in its vestibule the bayonets of the Gendarmes?

But, whatever be the purpose of the Emperor, the expectations of the French people, and the spirit of the Legislative body, such a concession as the present cannot but be a matter of importance. It is at least the homage paid by an autocratic government to liberty."

EXTRAVAGANT HABITS.—Communities are often surprised that men who occupy prominent positions in society, should become speculators and defaulters, and the question is asked to what is this attributable? We answer, the true moral sense is wanting. A man may not know this defect in his character; and even his friends may not discover it; but at some day or other, if the rottenness exists, it will be developed. It is a mere speck at first and hardly discernible; but it spreads insidiously, like a cancer, until it eats up all the healthy parts—and the moral sense is gone, never to be restored, and then ruin and destruction come.

Young men should beware of the first step of dishonor, however easy and small it be. Many a poor departed soul, could it revisit this earth and reveal the secrets of the last dying moment, would confirm this warning, and urge men to check and repress their desires for luxury and indulgence. They should learn not to crave things which their means and circumstances in life do not enable and justify them in using. This course is honorable and just towards those whom the "gentle swindler" would otherwise rob by getting from them their means without return, and thereby perhaps reduce them to dishonor. Men should be content to progress gradually and honestly in their possession, and imitate not the foolish farmer who was unsatisfied with his goose laying him *one golden egg every day*, but killed it in the hope of finding an accumulated treasure, and lost all. This fable powerfully illustrates the means by which many are ruined. They cannot wait; however kindly fortune may be smiling upon them, and however prosperous they may be—even although they are in possession of everything that is actually needed to make life happy and comfortable. They still desire *more*—more for themselves, and then still more with which to excel their neighbors—until at length the weight of their own wants (not necessities) presses them on to "desperation and dishonor," and they are crushed.

William W. Weeks, formerly well known in this vicinity, now a resident of California, and a Republican elector, was selected to take the vote of that State to Washington.

DEFALCATION.—Goldard Bailey, a South Carolinian, Clerk in the Interior Department, has made away with nearly a million dollars of the Indian Trust Fund. Other parties, it is hinted, are implicated in the transaction.

COOL.—An armed cutter having been sent to the neighborhood of Charleston by the U. S. Authorities, the "fire eaters" have notified the Administration that unless it is immediately withdrawn the forts will be seized.

The Glenbeil Oil Works, at East Boston, were burned on Monday morning last. Loss from \$40,000 to \$50,000.

If any one believes that the movements of the South are caused by anything which the Republicans have said or done, let him read the following extracts of a recent speech of Rhet of S. C.:

"Nineteen years have I served as a representative of South Carolina, in her long contest for her rights and liberties. I began in 1828. For thirty-two years have I followed the quarry. Behold it at last to sight! A few more bounds and it falls—the Union falls. The bugle blast of our victory and redemption is on the wind; and the South will be safe and free."

CHRISTMAS.—It is not every one that knows how to celebrate Christmas in a sensible way, and yet this fair, young holiday is a growing institution. We remember when it belonged to the few, and was emphatically a monopoly. Probably a new chapter in the world's theology has taught that if, Christ died for all he also must have been born for all—so that all have a right to celebrate his birthday. It was very rationally observed at the Congressional Chamber in this place, where their Christmas Tree bore several hundred dollars worth of fruit. Choice presents of all grades, from silver pitchers to penny toys, were distributed so generally that few were overlooked. It was a pleasant time and well improved, and we commend it to everybody's imitation next year.

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—The first regular meeting of the Union Association of the Sons of Temperance of Somerset County, will be held with Crystal Lake Division, Bloomfield, January 17th.

The names of the South Carolina members are still retained on the roll of the House of Representatives, showing that Speaker Pennington does not regard that State as foreign territory yet.

The Lawrence Daily Journal, in considering the secession question, very pertinently remarks:

"Florida belongs to the Union, by purchase, and it is a question whether she may not be properly coerced into submission. That territory was taken in payment of an old debt owed by Spain to citizens of the United States in 1819. It has cost the nation, first and last, more than any other five States. The bones of more gallant men, drawn from every State in the Union, now moulder in its soil than in any other five States of the Union. Can she step out?"

MR. DELANO'S RESOLUTION.—The following is the resolution offered in the House of Representatives on Thursday by Mr. Delano of Mass.:

"Whereas, By report of the proceedings in the State Convention of South Carolina, held on the 19th inst., the Hon. William Porcher Miles, a member of this House, used the following language: 'In a conversation, and subsequently in a written communication to the President, I know this to have been said: 'If you send a solitary soldier to these parts, the instant the intelligence reaches our people

—and we will take care that it does reach us before it can reach the forts—the forts will be taken; because such a course is necessary to our safety and self-preservation.' Therefore,

Resolved, That the President be requested to communicate to this House what information he has received, either oral or in writing, to the effect that if the forts of the harbor of Charleston are further reinforced, the forts will be taken by any force or authority, hostile to the authority and supremacy of the United States.

Mr. Ashmore of South Carolina asked where the information alleged in the resolution was obtained. Mr. Delano replied that it was from the report of the South Carolina State Convention.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—The declaration of causes justifying the action of South Carolina, as reported to the convention by the committee to draw up an address to the Southern States, rebukes the action of the States when struggling against Great Britain for the right of self-government. The people have the right to abolish the government when destructive of the ends for which it was instituted, and such a right was acknowledged when we separated from Great Britain.

The failure of one of the contracting powers to maintain its constitutional obligations, releases the others. The fifteen Northern States have for years, through hostility to slavery, deliberately refused to fulfill their constitutional obligations.

The Declaration enumerates the States that have passed nullifying laws, averring that none of them has complied with the stipulations of the Constitution relative to fugitive slaves, and declares that the ends for which this government was instituted have been defeated, and the government itself made destructive by the action of the non-slaveholding States, who have assumed the right of deciding on the propriety of our domestic institutions.

The Committee then refer to the denunciations of slavery, the establishment of abolition societies, the inciting of servile insurrections, the assistance rendered to runaway slaves by Northerners, and finally to the election of a President openly hostile to slavery, under whose administration the guarantees of the Constitution will no longer exist, the equal rights of the States be lost, and the Federal Government become the enemy of the slaveholding States. Wherefore, the people of South Carolina solemnly declare the Union heretofore existing between this State and the other States of North America dissolved, and the State of South Carolina resumes her position as a free, sovereign and independent State.

The Convention elected J. L. Orr and J. H. Adams to act with Mr. Barnwell as Commissioners to treat with the United States.

The Union has found a gallant defender in Senator Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee, who concluded the most telling speech of the Session on Wednesday. He talked like a veritable Jackson. He assumed that the existing Union was the greatest blessing God ever conferred upon man, with the exception of the Christian religion.

He reproduced the history of the purchase of Louisiana, Florida, and the annexation of Texas. In alluding to Florida he turned to Yulee, the Senator of that State, and reminded him that the time was when he had come to Congress imploring for the admission of his State into the American Union. He asked him, in the event of the secession of Florida, could that State set up a claim to sovereignty when the very soil of the State belonged to and was paid for by the Union whose sovereignty she had recognized on her admission? If so, she could destroy the parent who gave her birth and vitality. He then referred to the Ostend Manifesto, which originated in the South, and was based upon the idea that when an adjoining State became troublesome to its neighbor and dangerous to our safety, the doctrine of natural self-preservation demanded the subjugation of the State even by force of arms. If South Carolina, a small member of the Confederacy, went out of the Union for the purpose of destroying it, plunging millions of human beings into distress, and annihilating the hopes of the friends of freedom throughout the world, she must and could be subjected, according to the terms of the Ostend Manifesto, in order to save the Republic. His whole speech was crowded with points and facts, and when the Senate adjourned the hearts of Union men beat proudly.

THE TEMPER OF SOUTH CAROLINA.—The N. Y. Post says:

A South Carolina representative told the Committee of Thirty-three that if they would sign their names to a blank paper, and allow South Carolina to write the conditions of remaining in the Union to which they should agree, she would refuse. This is the temper of all the cotton States. As for the border States, John Cochrane is right in saying that the least concession they will take is the retention of the Dred Scott doctrine into the constitution. A great pressure is just now applied from Wall Street, to compel the surrender of every Republican principle, but it will fail.

MR. LINCOLN'S POSITION.—The N. Y. Tribune says editorially:

"We are enabled to state in the most positive terms that Mr. Lincoln is utterly opposed to any concession or compromise that will yield one iota of the position occupied by the Republican party on the subject of slavery in the territories, and that he stands now, as he stood in May last, when he accepted the nomination for the Presidency, square upon the Chicago platform."

MUSICAL.—A Convention of the members of the Maine State Musical Association, and others interested in the advancement of Music, will be held in Bath, commencing on Tuesday, January 1st, 1861, and continuing four days.

BURNETT'S TOILET PREPARATIONS.—We take pleasure in calling attention of our readers to the celebrated and very meritorious Toilet Preparations of Messrs. Joseph Burnett & Co., of Boston. The original and only genuine "Cocaine" as prepared by them, is established beyond all precedence, and, without doubt, the most excellent hair dressing which has yet appeared. The Ladies are enthusiastic in its favor, and equally so for the "Flower, Kalliston and Tooth Paste."

PROTESTANTISM is on the increase in Italy, and there is a fair prospect of this fair land gaining religious freedom. This is one of the consequences of the victories of Garibaldi and Victor Emmanuel. Should the rights of conscience be respected in Italy, and free play be allowed there to Protestants, that country may take a new lease of intellectual life, and her future be even more brilliant than her past has been.



