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MISCELLANY.

From Arthur's Magazine. A MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.

BY KATE SUTHERLAND.

'Oh, Martha!' said Aunt Eunice, in a deprecating voice.

Her niece, a young woman whose flushed face was disfigured by anger, felt the rebuke in her tones, and half in apology, half in shame, replied,

'A saint couldn't keep his temper if he had the trial of that boy.'

'I have seen worse boys than Herbert; and—'

Aunt Eunice paused, looking steadily at her niece, as if in doubt whether to finish the sentence that lingered on her tongue.

'Say on, aunty.'

'And more patient mothers.'

The color deepened on Martha's face.

'Don't be hurt child. It is because I love you and Herbert that I say this plainly. You are too quick tempered, Martha. Too impatient.'

'I am neither a stock or a stone,' answered the young mother, in partial self-justification.

'No, but a rational and responsible woman, on whom God has laid the duty of educating a human soul, and determining, in a great measure, its condition of happiness or misery through all eternity.'

The veil of sudden anger, which had concealed the true beauty of the young mother's face, dropped away.

'If you could bear this in mind,' continued Aunt Eunice, 'love, melting into tender compassion, would, in every trial with your boy, keep anger in the distance.'

'Oh, aunt! I never had any control of myself,' answered the young mother, as a painful expression gathered in her young face. 'You know that, from a child up, I was very quick tempered.'

'As your mother was before you?'

Martha drew a long sigh. Memory, at mention of her mother's name, revived some saddening incidents of long past time.

'For Herbert's sake, I must take you back-wards in life, and ask this question:—what are the most unpleasant remembrances of your early years?'

Martha's eyes dropped away from her aunt's questioning face and rested upon the floor. She sat very still but did not answer.

'Shall I press the inquiry?'

'No, Aunt Eunice. I understand you.'

'My sister had a quick temper, and our mother did not help her to bring it under right control. From her, you inherited a like impulse, and your unhappy childhood was one long series of passionate conflicts with your mother. It pains me to speak of this; to uncover the past—but the good of your boy demands it. It is out of love for him that I am now drawing back the veil. If your mother could only have controlled herself, she might have laid in your mind the foundations of self-control. Discipline on her part, would have made discipline on the part of her child easy. But conflict, passion, wrong to you, and stubborn disobedience that love might have subdued, marked the unhappy years of your early life. Are you better or worse for this, Martha? If it had been different with your mother, would it not now be different with you?'

A flood of tears was the young mother's only answer. For some time, she wept bitterly. But, the brief storm, as it passed away, left her sky clearer. Thought moved in a direction it had never taken before, and when her aunt resumed, she was in a state to comprehend the meaning of what she said.

Our earliest impressions, and our earliest discipline,' continued the aunt, 'usually have the most important influence on our after lives. In a partial degree, this is expressed in the well known line—'

'Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined.'

and common observation and experience affirm its truth. Let us go a little deeper than the palpable fact, and look at what is involved. In states of tranquility, innocent and pure things are sown in the mind of a child; not in the whirl of agitation. In the blasts of angry, good seeds are driven away. Of what avail is remonstrance and admonition, given and received in passion? Have you seen any good fruit? Does Herbert grow more obedient?'

'Martha! it is by means of what you now store up in the mind of your child—gentleness, love, tenderness, obedience; in a word, all Christian graces and sentiments; that, as a man, he will be able to possess his soul in patience and virtue. If these be not with him, alas, for the struggle with evil powers and principles that must come to him, as it comes to all men, in the great life battles! On the childhood of every human being hangs so much of his future destiny, that I almost tremble sometimes, when I look at a child.'

The young mother's countenance was very sober and thoughtful.

'Seeing and feeling as I now do,' she said, 'I am oppressed by a sense of responsibility. Oh, Aunt Eunice! I am not worthy to have a child. My duty is greater than I have the ability to perform.'

'Such duty,' answered Aunt Eunice, 'God never assigns to any one. That self-conscience, essential to your right performance of all that your position requires, is wholly possible. But there must be perpetual watchfulness and perpetual effort. As with nations in the presence of external enemies, so with individuals as to their internal enemies; the price of liberty is eternal vigilance. Have you not motive enough for the exercise of such vigilance? There is your strongest motive.' And she pointed to Herbert, who was playing in the room, all unconscious of the interest he was exciting.

The mother answered only with a tender look at her boy, and a long drawn sigh.

'The things,' said Aunt Eunice, 'that impress the mind of a child deeply, are vividly remembered through all his after life. Circumstances of pleasure or pain, are reproduced in memory even to our latest days. Oh, Martha! can you bear for an instant the thought, that in the time to come, when manhood crowns his years, Herbert should associate your memory with unpleasant things? Do not hang up in the picture gallery of his mind portraits of yourself, from which, in after years, he will turn away in sorrow and shame. Let him remember you as gentle, loving, wise and just, and you will be the angel of his manhood. Children do not forget. Your passion of yesterday and to day dies out, and is forgotten by yourself; but, if it have hurt your boy, he will bear with him the memory thereof down to his latest years.'

Just then Herbert, whose mother had, a little while before, rebuked him for a fault in harsh and passionate words, pulled over a small vase, in which were some cut flowers. Attracted by their beauty he had drawn near to admire. The inclination to touch was irresistible but the hand he extended was not on its guard, and so the vase was broken.

As the glass crashed on the floor a look of fear came into Herbert's face, and his eyes turned anxiously toward his mother. Sudden anger swelled in her heart.

'Oh, Martha, remember!' Good Aunt Eunice leaned towards her niece, and raised a hand in warning. 'Don't speak harshly.'

The Eastern Mail.

VOL. XV.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.....THURSDAY, SEPT. 26, 1861.

NO. 12.

The Eastern Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, DANIEL R. WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... SEPT. 26, 1861.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.
S. M. PETERSON & 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.
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ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS, relating either to the business or editorial department of this paper, should be addressed to 'MAXHAM & WING,' or 'EASTERN MAIL OFFICE.'

Our Boston Letter.

Difficulties between General Fremont and F. P. Blair—Fremont's Proclamation—Battle at Lexington, Missouri—Surrender of Col. Mulligan—The Cause—The Position of Kentucky—Her Rescuer—Recruiting in Boston—Col. Wilson's Regiment—A Regiment of Cavalry—Prince Napoleon and Princess Clotilde—Reception and Visit—Thomas Francis Meagher—Orator in Music Hall—Banquet at Parker House.

Boston, Sept. 23, 1861.

DEAR MAIL:—The engrossing topic of the past week has been, and in a degree still is, the difficulties between Gen. Fremont and the Blairs, Frank P. in particular. There has been for many years a feud between the two, and now it culminates in a hand to hand conflict for superiority. The course of Frank P. Blair in going to Washington and urging the removal of Gen. Fremont, by representing him in very unfavorable light, and taking advantage of the President's late proscription by using his whole influence, which is powerful, to that end, is in the greatest degree reprehensible and disgraceful. Gen. Fremont has for a long time borne his insulting overbearing, and becoming determined to stand it no longer, he caused Blair to be arrested, the result of which will be the settlement beyond repeal of the question between them, namely, the superiority of authority. By many influential and well-read men, the result of the present war, is believed to be anticipated, in Gen. Fremont's proclamation as he wrote and intended it, namely, the obliteration of slavery—the primeval cause of all the difficulties and differences between the North and South, past and present—from the country. God grant that it may be so—that the time may speedily come when every man shall 'love his neighbor as himself.' No better or more righteous government would exist on the face of the earth than ours, freed from that unending source of contention—slavery. Let us hope that the course of Gen. Fremont and the government will prove to be 'all for the best,' and that those who have stood in the way of the full and discreet exercise of the powers of one of our best Generals, will be taught their place, and so reprimanded that they will never again attempt to clog the wheels of government by personal animosity, especially in times like these, when every man should be for his country, his whole country, and nothing but his country.

Lexington, Mo., has been the battle-ground for the week, where Col. Mulligan and his command made a noble stand for the Union. The action commenced Monday and continued until Friday morning at 5 o'clock, when the gallant Colonel was compelled to yield and surrender his whole command to superior numbers. Col. Mulligan and his men were without water all Thursday and Friday, and were consequently completely exhausted. They fought desperately. The Union loss is reported at 800 or 900, while that of the rebels is some 3000 or 4000, with a large number of wounded. The sole cause of his surrender was the want of water, which had he had, instead of having to chronicle the above, we should today be exulting in another glorious victory. But retribution is swift and sure, and ere the lapse of another week, we may hear of his rescue and the complete rout of his captors. So mote it be.

Kentucky is fast exterminating the hitherto rapidly ripening germ of secession in her midst. And it is through the herculean efforts of Holt—that noble and true patriot who proved him self free from guile amid corruption—Johnson, Etheridge, Anderson and the Louisville Journal, that the 'Confederate States' do not to-day have her as one of their number. Long may they continue in their glorious work, and when their work is done, and they have gone to their reward, may posterity enroll their names, as it certainly will, among those who were 'faithful among the faithless,' and a peaceful and happy people revere and honor their memory to the remotest generation.

Recruiting is rapidly going on here, and will so continue so long as a brave heart and stout arm is needed to sustain the honor of our country. Hon. Henry Wilson (Colonel now) is nearly ready with his two regiments, the 22d and 23d. These companies of course, are already full, (composed mostly of the National Lancers,) and more are in a forward state of completion. The intention is to have a full regiment of cavalry, composed of twelve companies, of one hundred men each, with horses, 'all gaddied and bridled, and eager for a fray'; the whole regiment will be ready in a very short time, as there are more than is wanted for one regiment ready to join this important arm of the service. Col. Wilson has a battery and cavalry attached to each of his regiments. His success has far exceeded his best anticipations. In fact he has quite as

much as he can do to enroll and equip the applicants accepted.

The Prince Jerome Napoleon and his wife, Clotilde, and suite, arrived yesterday from N. York, in their splendid yacht, which bears the Prince's name. It is a steam propeller of 600 tons, splendidly rigged and furnished. The distinguished visitor was saluted upon entering our beautiful harbor by the School ship, Massachusetts, and the British steamship, Europa. The Prince and Princess disembarked this morning, and were saluted with twenty-one guns from the Navy Yard, and the hoisting of the French flag. They were unofficially received, and took private carriages to the State House, where they were informally welcomed by Gov. Andrews and shown over the State House, &c., after which they proceeded to Cambridge, returning to the city this afternoon. They have taken splendid apartments at the Revere House, and will remain several days visiting all places of interest, with which Boston and vicinity abound, and will be honored with a Musical Festival at the Music Hall, in compliment to the Princess, on Wednesday. The natural affection of Americans to France and her representatives, will find expression here in Boston, as it has done elsewhere, in showing to the Prince every attention, and will heap upon him heartfelt expressions of friendship and gratitude, without making any pomp or display, which characterized the reception of the Prince of Wales, a year ago.

The Irish patriot, Thomas Francis Meagher, will have a grand reception, this evening, at the Music Hall—grand, so far as the honest affection and admiration of the people will find expression in, cheers and enthusiasm—and will have a banquet at the Parker House, after his oration. It will be a spirited affair, and will show to the noble soldiers the warm appreciation of his valuable services, by the people.

SENECA.

We have received a copy of 'Lloyd's Military Map and Gazetteer of the Southern Country.' This Map is large and is very correct and convenient. On the back of the map is an exceedingly complete 'Historical and Descriptive Sketch of all places of interest in the Southern States, from the last Census, Surveys, and positive knowledge of the country.' This map is just the thing for all persons who have a desire to study the places made interesting by the present war. The price of the map is low: Colored, in States in sheets, 50 cts.; do. in Counties also, 60 cts.; do. do., in Book Form, \$1.50; Mounted on Linen, and with Rollers, \$2.50. Sent anywhere by Mail on Receipt of Price. Address J. T. Lloyd, Publisher, 164 Broadway, New York.

In a list of deaths among the prisoners at Richmond, we notice the names of Horace Hunter, private, and Ambrose H. Brown, corporal, of the 3d Maine Regiment. This last named is a son of William Brown, Esq., of Sidney; and our readers may remember that extracts from a hopeful letter of his appeared in the 'Mail,' a few weeks since. His death must be a sad blow to his young wife and his aged parents.

MAINE ELECTION.—Returns, nearly complete, foot up as follows:—Washburn, 57,475; Jameson, 21,119; Dana, 19,363; Washburn's majority, 16,993; majority in same towns last year 16,371; combined Union majority, 59,231. The Senate will be filled with Republicans and Union Democrats; the House will stand—Republicans, 151; Union Democrats, 25; Democrats, 4.

THE WAR.—After the letter of our Boston correspondent there is not much to tell, of the war. All is quiet on the Potomac, and troops continue to pour in to strengthen the Federal lines. The surrender of Mulligan, at Lexington, it is hoped, will lead to more energetic movements on the part of the Union forces. Indeed Price is already said to be in a tight place. In Kentucky, the people are rapidly taking sides—the majority being largely for the Union—and we trust that the rebel invaders will be speedily driven from the State, notwithstanding their loud boasting.

EXPEDITIONS, on a large scale, are fitting out for important movements on the seaboard; but they are so secretly managed that but few will know the when or the where, until the blows are struck.

EXAMPLE'S SAKE.—There is a valuable lesson in the following anecdote of Ex Governor Briggs, of Massachusetts, who died a few days ago from the effects of an accidental gunshot wound:—

For forty years he was the firm friend and eloquent advocate of temperance. At Washington, at Boston, everywhere, he was consistent. 'Total abstinence from all that can intoxicate, as a beverage,' was his motto and his practice. A distinguished gentleman, who was strictly temperate, asked him one day: 'What is your course when wine is offered you in fashionable circles here at the capital?'

'I decline it,' said he, 'and drink water.' 'I just put the glass to my lips,' said the gentleman, 'and then set it down, without tasting the wine.' 'But,' replied this inflexibly honest, consistent and morally courageous man, 'I decline it openly for example's sake.'

ANOTHER ARREST.—Major John Bateman, bearer of dispatches to the Southern Confederacy, and who returned from England in the Anglo Saxon, was arrested in Portland, one day last week, on the arrival of the train from Montreal. He is now in Fort Lafayette.

Recruiting, they say, goes on slowly in New York, and there is talk of resorting to a draft.

CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.—The North Kennebec Agricultural Society will hold their annual Show and Fair on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, Oct. 1st and 2d, with the following programme.

Tuesday will be devoted to the Exhibition of Stock of all kinds at the Society's Grounds, with the usual Drawing Match in the afternoon. In the evening the Fair at the Hall will be open to visitors.

On Wednesday there will be a Plowing Match at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and Trotting for the Society's premiums, to commence at 10 o'clock. The Fair at the Hall will be open all day; and at 2 P. M. an Address will be delivered by Rev. W. A. P. Dillingham of Sidney, after which the Reports of Committees will be read.

The trotting promises to be attractive, this year, and the Trustees have concluded to offer an additional premium, limited to five year old, that the 'green colts' may have a fair chance and not be obliged to contend with 'old stagers.'

We see no good reason why we may not have a good show and a large attendance, if all will do their duty and each one contribute his or her mite; and in this connection, allow us to urge everybody to make their entries early.

The books will be found with the Secretary, at the Eastern Mail Office.

'A SIGN.'—Those who are 'seeking for a sign' will find one worth looking at over the door of Ticonic One's Engine House. It is from the shop of Hill & Savage. On further examination, looking inside the building, it will be found that the venerable old machine of the company has been put in prime order, with some marked improvements—and under the care of steward Wendall—'good and faithful steward'—the entire premises show the Ones in first-rate condition.

A second Pic Nic—free to all who chose to attend—was held in Stackpole's Grove, yesterday afternoon. The notice given was short, and the number present, only half as large as it should have been; but the weather was delightful, and those who attended were so well pleased that they promised themselves a repetition—with variations and improvements—sometime.

MAN MISSING.—Capt. Isaac N. Harriman, of Searsport, has been missing since a week ago last Saturday. He was last seen in Portland, near the depot of the Kennebec and Portland Railroad.

MAINE REGIMENTS.—The 9th Regiment, numbering over a thousand, left Augusta on Tuesday.

The 10th will be the Cavalry Regiment which is now being formed.

Recruiting for the 11th and 12th is going forward rapidly, and it is said that companies enough have already been offered, and the two regiments will be in the field in the course of next month.

As the 1st Maine will at once be recruited and sent back, our State will have 12 regiments of 12,000 troops in the field—her portion of 500,000 men from the loyal States.

The 3d, 4th and 5th Maine are near Alexandria; the 6th, Col. Knowles, is in Virginia near the chain bridge. The 2d, Col. Roberts, is in command of Fort Corcoran, opposite Washington, built by the famous N. Y. 69th. The 7th, Col. Marshall, is in Baltimore. The ladies of Baltimore recently presented to this regiment a beautiful regimental flag.

GARIBOLDI.—Owing to the condition of affairs in Europe, this Italian hero will not come to America, and it is said, by one who claims to know, that, 'even if Italy, Hungary and Poland were in the most flourishing state of independence and liberty, he would take no part in that struggle so long as the North failed to declare, formally, solemnly and irrevocably that it would not lay down its arms until slavery should be destroyed to its last vestige.'

Several foreign officers have recently entered the service of our government. Among them are Count de Paris and Due de Chartres, from France, and Major Beauséjour, late aid de camp to Garibaldi. The young Count de Peintreure, son of the Prince de Joinville, 16 years of age, has entered the U. S. Naval Academy.

RECRUITING.—Abundant opportunities offer now for those who are desirous of serving their country 'in the tented field.' The 11th and 12th regiments are to be filled, for which volunteers are wanted at various points; and in this village two recruiting offices are open, one for the regular army, by Captain Chase, at Coffin's Building, and one at the Williams House, by Mr. L. C. Edgerly, who is enlisting men for the Maine regiment of Cavalry.

The Show and Fair of the North Somerset Agricultural Society will be held at Bingham, on the 9th and 10th of October, and not at Solon, as at first stated.

CARPETS AT LOW PRICES.—Purchasers are referred to the advertisements of the New England Carpet Co., of Boston, in to day's paper.

FLORAL.—A dahlia in the garden of Dea. Melcher, on Elm street, measures a little more than ten feet in height. A giant indeed.

Gen. Butler is now in this State, and spoke in Portland on Tuesday evening, and at Augusta on Wednesday.

The following are the officers of the 9th regiment, which left Augusta on Tuesday:—

Rishworth Rich, Portland, Colonel; Colman Harding, Gorham, Lieut. Col.; Sabine Emery, Easport, Major; J. C. M. Forbush, Portland, Adjutant; Frank Lowell, Hallowell, Quartermaster; M. P. Getchell, Waterville, Ser. Maj.; H. Gray, Portland, Quartermaster's Sergeant; Dr. Richardson, of Rockland, Surgeon; Dr. Tuck, of Fairfield, Assistant Surgeon.

Rev. Alfred Owen, formerly of China, has been tendered the office of Chaplain, which he will probably accept.

Mr. Charles Burgess, formerly of Augusta, died at Suisun, California, recently, in consequence of injuries received by his horse falling upon him.

A great Union meeting was held in Bangor, on Thursday evening of last week.

We announce with much regret, that Capt. F. S. Hesselhine, of company G, 3d Maine confined to his room by sickness. Captain H. regiment, whose arrival here on Saturday last was warmly greeted by his friends, is now came to recruit for his regiment.

THE BLOCKADE. The London correspondent of the New York Commercial says:

'Of one thing you may be certain, namely, that all the reports and assertions put forth either in Northern or Southern journals about any intention on the part of England to attempt to break the blockade or to recognize the Southern Confederacy in order to get the cotton crop, are sheer nonsense. The unanimous desire, both of our people and government to maintain a strict neutrality, so far from being diminished, is if possible stronger than ever, and any recognition of the Confederates, until they had established their independence in a manner that would put all further efforts of the North out of the question, would be universally regarded as a breach of that neutrality.'

The London Shipping and Mercantile Gazette has an article on the cotton supply question, in the course of which it refers to the policy of the rebels in prohibiting the export of cotton except through their own ports, and says:

This policy has been deliberately adopted by the Confederate Congress, and aims at a definite object, namely, to put such a pressure upon the governments of cotton-consuming countries in Europe as will compel those governments to raise the blockade of the Southern ports, either by urgent representations to the Cabinet of Washington, or by the force at their disposal in the Gulf of Mexico and along the Southern seaboard. The Confederate government will, in all probability, be disappointed in this expectation. It would not suit this country or France to involve itself in a naval war with the Federal government in order to set the cotton trade free, and the South evidently miscalculates upon the effect of a pressure which, however severely felt here and on the continent, will hardly lead to an armed intervention, in which the powers engaged would not have the support of public opinion in either hemisphere.'

Just so. The editor of the Bath Times refers to the Missouri difficulties about 'contrabands' as follows:

'If the energies of the Government are to be crippled in Missouri or any where else, and the army clogged with fetters, through fear of justifying some ebony idol from his pedestal, or inflicting some injury upon a 'peculiar' kind of property, we may as well succumb to rebellion first as last. While we would not prosecute the war to rebel slavery, we would never withhold effective blows simply because a 'nigger' is thrust in between the rebel and the loyal soldier. No matter what stands in the way of sustaining the Government and of quelling the rebellion, we would disregard it and put down the rebellion at all hazards, tho' it wiped every slaveholder from the face of the earth, and drove slavery, as the devil did the hogs, into the depths of the sea. Why should Government show more respect to rebel property when it runs on two legs and carries a black face, than the rebels do to loyal property when it floats beneath two masts, propelled by white sails!'

THE VIEWS OF MR. DALLAS. Hon. Geo. M. Dallas, in the course of his oration at Philadelphia, on Tuesday, said:

'There are formidable batteries frowning at Manassas; behind them gleam indiscriminating hatred and scorn, sharpening every sword and speeding every bullet; we would cease to be men if we were crunched to either.'

The gates of Janus are expanded wide.—No room now left for diplomacy of any sort: none for soothing words of remonstrance. Fight we must.

No doubt, fellow-citizens, no doubt this contest must lead to great effusion of blood, to vast expenditure, to alterations of victory and discomfiture, and to an immense aggregate of suffering. Such have been the consequences of civil wars at all times and wherever they have burst forth.

It must be confronted with a stern and steady gaze. Every sinew must be braced, and, if necessary, while the country is in peril every heart in every bosom, every dollar in every purse, every drop in every vein be held at its service.'

A VALUABLE REMEDY.—Every family should keep a small quantity of chlorate of potash. We have never found anything equal to it for a simple ulcerated sore throat. Dissolve a small teaspoonful in a tumbler of water; and then occasionally take a teaspoonful of the solution, so as to gargle the throat. It is nearly tasteless and not at all offensive to take, and hence is well adapted to children.

Nothing is better than this for chapped or cracked hands. Wash them in the weak solution and they will soon be well. It is also good for a rough, pimply, or chapped face. It may be had at any druggists.

Common salt has been strongly recommended for the incipient stages of that dreadful disease, the Diphtheria; but we have no doubt this would be better.

TO THE DOWN-HEARTED.—Says Gray, of the Newburgh Daily News: 'Come, now, be cheerful; if you cannot pay your debts immediately, do the best you can, and pay them as you are able. 'Care killed a cat.' If you have not fifty cents to luxuriate upon the delicacies of the season, appropriate half of the amount for something more substantial and wholesome; kiss your wife, if you have one; if you have not, kiss some pretty girl and marry her immediately—for acts of desperation frequently result happily and beneficially in their effects. If you have any children, romp with them; if you have not, romp with your neighbor's. Look upon the bright side of everything—put on a cheerful countenance—keep your mind in the right trim, and if you find that your native town will not support you, pack up and volunteer for the war. At all events, be cheerful.'

