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A Widower and his Cross.

Our friend, Mr. Sly is, for the fourth time in his life, a widower; and yet the old gentleman does not appear in the least disconcerted by his misfortune, and many of his friends predict that he will, within the year, find a mate. It is possible that these prophecies may be fulfilled, for Sly is noted for his attachment to crinoline, and sharply eyes all the girls he meets on Washington street, as though desirous of an acquaintance.

A few days since Sly paid us a visit. He appeared to have something on his mind; but, thinking that he was calculating the difference in copper stocks, let him ruminate until such time as he was disposed to unbosom himself. At last, with a sigh, our friend produced from one of his pockets a casket, and touching a spring the lid opened, revealing upon a cushion of dark velvet, a valuable diamond cross.

'What is it?' Sly asked, as we held the box to the light for further examination.

'A diamond cross—the stone is one of the first water, and valuable,' was our answer.

The old man grinned until he showed every yellow fang in his head.

'Do you see anything peculiar about the cross?' Sly asked.

'No, excepting that the workmanship is superb.'

'Just so. And you think that the stones are as brilliant as they were twenty years since?'

'Unquestionably,' we replied.

'Well, that is singular,' our visitor remarked; 'for to my certain knowledge that cross has been instrumental in causing the death of four women, and, if I live, two or more will yet die through its instrumentality.'

We handed the casket back to Sly with such an air of horror that Sly laughed—a low, chuckling laugh, that expressed much wickedness.

'Don't be alarmed,' he said; 'the jewel is not poisoned. I don't resort to the Italian method of getting rid of a wife when I'm tired of her. I am no Borgias. What I do is fair, and a coroner's jury would say so if called upon to investigate. I give warning; if my advice is not taken, it is my fault. Here, the wretch laughed and kissed the jewel in his hand, as though it had proved a true friend.'

We were so mesmerized by the man's impudence that we could not speak.

'Yes,' continued Sly, 'this jewel has killed four women, and I'll tell you how it was done. On my wedding days I have always made my wives a present of this cross. Of course they were all delighted with it. They all wanted to wear it on their breasts. To do so, and make a show, they would cut down their dresses. Wet or cold the cross would glitter on their bosoms. Colds would ensue, then consumption, and—'

'Are you serious?' we asked, with a frown.

'As a copper stock operator, I'm after a fifth wife, and she will be dead in less than two years—mark my words. It's a way I have to avoid committing bigamy. And with a cold, heartless chuckle our visitor vanished, and we sat down and wrote out the incident for the purpose of defeating the many Slys who abound in the city.'

Wives whose husbands present them with diamond crosses will please to recollect old Sly and his victims.—[American Union.]

FACTS AND NOT FANCY.—It seems to us, when we come to look facts calmly in the face, that we entirely too much disparage our own country, its populations and solid importance, in comparing it with the nations of Europe. Suppose, for instance, we take the United States census for 1860, what shall we see?

Firstly, that the population of the nineteen free States of this Union exceeds that of all Spain, or all Prussia, or all Turkey, or if Kentucky be added in, that of all England and Wales.

Secondly, that the cities of Brooklyn and New York alone contain more people than all Greece, or all Tuscany, or all Finland, or all Norway.

Thirdly, that New York State contains more people than all Holland, or all Sweden, or all Portugal.

Fourthly, that Pennsylvania has a population exceeding that of all Saxony, or all Saxony, or all the Roman States.

We might institute a few more comparisons just as striking, but these will be sufficient to show that when we speak of the nations of Europe, we are very apt to indulge in an exaggerated idea of their several populations, and to forget the magnitude of our own.

SCREENING ON NUTS.—We have some times known nuts on threshing machines, circular saws, &c., to be found so tight that no wrench would remove them. This was because they had been held in the hand till they became warm, and being then applied to very cold screws in winter, they contracted by cooling after on, and thus held the screw with an immovable grasp. Always avoid putting a warm nut on a cold screw; and to remove it, apply a large heated iron in contact with the nut, so as to heat and expand it, and it will loosen at once—or a cloth wet with boiling water will accomplish the same purpose.

[Country Gentleman.]

The Haytian Emigration movement among the free blacks of the country is still progressing. During 1861, upwards of 1,500 colored emigrants have left New York, Boston and Philadelphia, for Hayti. It is unquestionably the best disposition a free colored man can make of himself, to go to that country and avail himself of the liberal provisions made by the Haytian Government for colored emigrants.

At Mark, where nearly all the emigrants have settled, presents quite an American aspect. Sunday schools, day schools, churches, Mr. Miller, the recently appointed American Consul to St. Mark, writes that he almost wishes that he was a black man, in order that he might avail himself of the privileges conferred on the blacks by the Haytian Government.

He testifies that President Guffard has not only kept all his promises, but far exceeded them. Again and Cape Hayti have been selected as the next points for the settlement of American emigrants. The accommodations at St. Mark are at present too limited to admit of a further settlement there for a few months. Arrangements are being made by Mr. Red path, the General agent, by which emigrants will be enabled to sail every month from Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

THE LOWER CLASS.—Who are they? The toiling millions, the laboring men and women, the farmer, the mechanic, the artist, the inventor, the producer? Far from it. These are nature's nobility—God's favorites—the salt of the earth. No matter whether they are high or low in station, rich or poor in self, conspicuous or humble in position, they are the 'upper circle' in the order of nature, whatever the fanciful distinction of fashionable society. It is not low, it is the highest duty, privilege, pleasure, for the great men and the whole-souled women to earn what they possess, to work their way through life, to be architects of their own fortune. Some may remark the classes we have alluded to as only relatively low, and in fact, the middle

classes. We insist they are absolutely the very highest. Is there a class of beings on earth who may properly be denominated low? If so, it is composed of those who consume without producing, who dissipate the earnings of their fathers or relatives, without laboring or doing anything themselves.

'LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION.'—During one of the days of the master held at Concord, a year or two since, after a long and tedious march, the troops were halted for rest, a portion of them being in front of an ancient but comfortable looking mansion, everything about which bespoke thrift and happiness. In front of the house was a pump and the old fashioned watering trough. Several of the soldiers stepped to the pump to slake their thirst. There they were joined by the owner of the place, an old gentleman who had seen more than the 'three score years and ten' allotted to man, and who had witnessed the master of the 'Minute Men' on Concord green on the memorable 17th of April. The sight of the troops seemed to stir his inmost soul, and he rubbed his hands in glee, congratulating the troops meanwhile upon their soldierly appearance, and relating incidents of the times which 'tried men's souls.' One of the young men presently drew from his pocket a flask, and after taking a draught presented it to the old man, with an invitation to imbibe. He respectfully but firmly declined.

'O, take some; it will do you good,' said the young man.

'No, I guess not,' responded the old man. 'It is now twenty years since I have tasted a drop of intoxicating liquor, and I guess I won't begin again.'

'If you haven't taken any for so long, it's time you took a little. It will warm your blood,' urged the young man.

'No, I guess not,' responded the old man, in a voice which plainly showed that he was half inclined to drink.

After a little more urging he took the flask, and raising it to his lips was about to swallow the poison, when a daughter, who had been a witness of the scene from the door of the house, and heard the conversation, uttered the single word 'Father,' in a voice which thrilled every hearer, and caused every limb in the old man to tremble. The flask dropped, and in its contact with the ground was broken and the liquid it contained was drunk by the thirsty earth.

'Thank God, I am saved,' exclaimed the old man.

The tears which started to the eyes of those who witnessed the incident testified to the impression which it made upon their hearts, and which will probably never be effaced.

[Boston Journal.]

SIMPLICITY OF LANGUAGE.—We heard, a day or two since, of a young man, a school master, who addressed a person at work near his house, somewhat in this wise, 'You are excavating a subterraneous channel it seems.'

'No, Sir,' was the reply, 'I am digging a ditch!' Everybody knows that our language contains two principal elements, the Saxon and the Roman. The language of every-day life is largely Saxon, as used alike by scholars and men of no learning. When, therefore, we find in common conversation a staining after the more unusual words of Latin origin, as in the above example, we are struck with a feeling of the ludicrous. It smacks of affectation. We are well aware that a person's habits of study, his constant intercourse with books, and the use of such language in writing, may render his conversation naturally more classical than the current language of the people. But it should be avoided. Be accurate, grammatical, but not stiff or affected. The simple, straightforward, 'siney Saxon' is the true tongue for every-day life.

[Maine Teacher.]

There are from one to two thousand Union refugees from Tennessee, in our army under General Schoepf, who whipped Zollicoffer's rebels so handsomely at Somerset, Ky., on Sunday. We shall doubtless hear that these Tennessees did some of the best fighting. A recent letter from Somerset, says—'One man had lain hidden for six weeks, a few miles from his own house, waiting till the blood hounds should leave him free to escape. During that time he saw his home but twice. Several had been imprisoned, and used the first hours of their freedom in flight to seek revenge upon the old flag. They came by mountain passes, following the paths which they knew, and then the north star. In their night marches, not a word was spoken. Their hands on their knives and pistols, they came on prepared to die rather than surrender. They tell us that if we can reach Tennessee with arms, four fifths of the male population will flock to our standard. They promise us such a reception as only can be given by brave hearts long crushed beneath superior force, to those who bring them rescue.'

Before the days of chloroform there was a quick who advertised tooth-drawing without pain. The patient was placed in a chair, and the instrument applied to his tooth with a wrench, followed by a roar from the unpleasant, only surprised sufferer. 'Stop,' cried the dentist, 'compose yourself. I told you I would give you no pain, but I only just gave you that twinge as a specimen, to show you Cartwright's method of operating!' Again the instrument was applied, another tug, another roar. 'Now don't be impatient, that is Dummer's way; be seated and calm, you will now be sensible of the superiority of my method.' Another application, another tug, another roar. 'Now, pray be quiet, that is Parkinson's mode, and you don't like it, and no wonder.' By this time the tooth hung by a thread; and whipping it out, the operator exultingly exclaimed, 'That is my mode of tooth drawing without pain, and you are now able to compare it with the operations of Cartwright, Dummer, and Parkinson.'

Plain men who reason now from what they see, and not from what they are told, begin to believe that as long as any slaveholder in the United States pretends to be loyal to the government the war will be conducted with special reference to his case, and in such a way that the title to the last hair on his last wig's head may not be disturbed.

[Chicago Tribune.]

The new city on Port Royal Island is growing. Store houses, wharves, a railroad and other improvements give the place a busy appearance. Port Royal has a splendid harbor, with twenty-eight feet of water in the channel at low tide. Yankee enterprise sees no destination so low here a wide field for expansion.

The Eastern Mail.

VOL. XV.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.... THURSDAY, JAN. 30, 1862.

NO. 30.

The Eastern Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, DANIEL WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... JAN. 30, 1862.

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.

A. H. MILLER, (successor to T. B. Palmer), Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as required by us.

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.'

Board of Agriculture.

This body has just closed its annual session at the State-house. Though its discussions were embarrassed with propositions in the legislature to abolish the Board and suspend appropriations to agricultural societies, the session seems to have been one of interest and profit. Samuel F. Perley, of Cumberland, was elected president, and S. L. Goodale, of Saco, secretary. Several committees, appointed at the last session submitted written reports upon the various topics assigned, which we presume will be given to the public in Secretary Goodale's next volume. Interesting reports were also made of various agricultural experiments, conducted by the members during the past year, which, with the discussions that followed, cannot fail to be profitable.

The Board discussed the subject of its own annihilation by the legislature; and some strong arguments were made, to the point that the legislature was applying the pruning knife of retrenchment, in this instance, to the trunk instead of the branches. We believe that the appropriations made by the State for the promotion of agriculture, like most other appropriations, have not in all respects been used with the best economy; but in the matter of retrenchment there is a broad field to be gone over before this point is reached. When it is considered how far the results of the war, as well as the progress of all other interests, depend upon the agricultural prosperity of the country, it would seem to be a time to increase rather than to diminish the ordinary measures to foster that interest. Let the work of retrenchment go on, we say, even till the members of the legislature shall themselves work harder and earn less; but let them be cautious not to harm the goose that lays the golden egg.

RETURNS FROM ENGLAND.—Mr. Seward's explanation of the Trent affair, coupled with the surrender of Mason and Slidell, is pronounced satisfactory by the English press generally; though to some of the propositions in the note of our Secretary of State the English government, it is said, will demur. Warlike preparations still continue, and the expense of the 'flurry,' which now amounts to about ten millions of dollars, promises to be double that sum before matters can be shut off.

The Times has a strong editorial on the reception due to Mason and Slidell. It says they are about the most worthless boys it would be possible to extract from the jaws of the American lion, having been long known as blind and habitual haters and revilers of England. It sincerely hopes Englishmen will not give these fellows anything in the shape of an ovation, as the civility due to foes in distress is all they can claim. England has returned them good for evil; and even now, if they can they will be only too happy to entangle her in a war with the North. England would have done just as much to rescue two negroes. Let Mason and Slidell therefore pass quietly on their way, and have their say with anybody who may have to listen to them. Other journals advise a similar course, and allude to Mason's strong advocacy of the fugitive slave law to prejudice the public against him.

The U. S. steamer Tuscarora is watching the rebel steamer Nashville, at Southampton, ready to slip anchor at a moment's notice.

LEGISLATURE OF MAINE.—On Thursday last, in the Senate, Mr. Sweet of Cumberland replied to the speech of Mr. Smart in defence of certain resolutions, introduced by him, which endorse the confiscation of the slaves of rebels. Mr. Smart promises to reply at an early day, the resolutions in the mean time lying on the table. Previous to the speech of Mr. Sweet, quite a little wordy scuffle occurred between the two gentlemen, on a question of privilege.

On Friday, resolves were submitted in the House, asking our Senators and Representatives to use their influence for the passage of a law providing for the fortification of the coast of Maine and pledging to the National Government all available aid.

A proposition to tax the stock of Banks and other corporations of the State, owned out of the State, has been introduced in the House.

FIRE HOCK.—We were not aware, till we learned the fact from a business advertisement, that leather fire hose, of the very highest quality, is manufactured on a large scale in our own State. John L. Shaw & Co., of Portland, as will be seen from their advertisement, are prepared to answer orders in this line on the most satisfactory terms. They present the most satisfactory testimonials from the chief engineer and other members of the Portland fire department, and also from Mr. Johnson,

manufacturer of steam fire engines at the Portland C.C.'s works. They all recommend it for the most powerful steam and land engines. All orders in our own State should by all means be sent to them.

BREATHAVEMENT.—The numerous friends of Dr. J. R. Loomis—now of Lewisburg, Penn., but formerly Professor in Waterville College—will be pained to learn that he has again been rendered almost childless, by the sudden death of three children, of diphtheria—Sarah aged one year, Everett aged three years, and Anne aged ten years.

'DEMOCRACY ON ITS TRIAL.'—Reader after reading through the article in the *London Quarterly* for July, with the above title, did you, thoroughly provoked by its fallacies and misstatements, throw down the book in patriotic rage? Then it will do you good, as it did us, to read a rejoinder, in the January number, of the *Christian Review*, by H. W. Richardson, Tutor in Waterville College.—You will find in it some 'striking back' that will be gratifying to your feelings.

WAR OF REDEMPTION.—The rebels at first refused to credit the account of the defeat of Zollicoffer, but they have finally been compelled to believe it, and to pronounce it even more disastrous for them than was claimed by our side.

The late expedition into Kentucky from Cairo, (which has returned,) is said to have had three objects, which were fully accomplished, viz: preventing reinforcements being sent to Bowling Green; to augment the troops to march and field life, and to obtain a thorough topographical knowledge, by reconnaissance in force, of a country soon to be the field of action for the grand army. The correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial says the rebel Camp Beauregard, situated at Fei ciana, Ky., was captured by Gen. Smith on Friday last, the occupants (sixty days' men) taking flight upon the approach of our force. All their tents and equipments were captured.

Cedar Keys, Florida, has been captured and burnt by a federal force, according to rebel statements.

General Halleck is dealing summarily with the secessionists at St. Louis, and they will no longer be allowed to quietly plot treason under the flag of the Union.

Of the late engagement at Fort Pickens, a letter from an officer on board the fleet there says:—

'The Niagara was struck twice, but no one on board hurt. The Richmond was struck twice, and had one killed and one wounded slightly. At Fort Pickens, one killed and eight wounded, mostly slight. The enemy lost from forty to fifty killed, and had a proportionate number wounded.'

Five more stone vessels have been sunk in one of the channels leading to Charleston harbor.

The government agent at Port Royal has now in his employment about 3000 negroes, who work well. A million dollars' worth of cotton has already been secured.

From Burnside's Expedition we finally have reliable intelligence. Its destination was Hatteras as at first supposed; but the violent storms delayed and disarranged the fleet, so that the blow they strike will not be so much of a surprise as originally designed. One vessel, the City of New York, was lost, with a valuable cargo of munitions of war, and several others got aground that will be floated off without much damage. Much distress was experienced on some of the vessels, for lack of coal and water, and in a heroic effort to relieve these three lives were lost—all that are reported. The weather had improved, however, and the whole force, at last accounts, was safe in the Sound, busily preparing to operate against the rebels. Of course news of further operations will be looked for with anxiety.

From the West, we learn that a rumor is current of the capture of Jeff. Thompson, a noted rebel guerrilla chieftain, and that the long bridge on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, just completed, was burned by the rebels on Saturday night.

A federal advance is reported in Kentucky. Jackson, on the Upper Potomac, is said to be concentrating his force at Charlestown.

Wm. Lloyd Garrison in recent lecture at Cooper Institute, New York, explained the reason why he had removed from the *Liberator* the motto, 'The Constitution, a covenant with Death and an agreement with Hell,' as follows:—

'Yes, it is true, a very great change' has come to pass. Benedict, you know, says in the play, 'When I said I will die a bachelor I did not think I should live to get married.' And when I said that I would not sustain the Constitution because it was a covenant with death and an agreement with hell, I had no idea at that time that death and hell would secede from the Constitution. And therefore it is that I and every other abolitionist is with the government, to enable it to stop the ravages of death and extinguish hell forever.'

Quincy Market, in Boston, was damaged by fire some thousands of dollars, on Monday morning. The whole damage by the fire, to the occupants, &c., was nearly or quite \$100,000.

TECHNIC DIVISION.—Lecture on Friday evening by bro. W. E. Brooks, of the college. The Division is maintaining its meetings with increasing interest.

The prospect is said to be favorable for establishing an Agricultural Bureau in the Patent Office at Washington.

OUR TABLE.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—The only effect of the hard times upon the 'Lady's Book' is to increase the brilliancy of its illustrations and the interest of its stories and other reading matter. The February number has a very fine steel engraving, entitled 'Winter,' a beautiful two-page fashion plate, a humorous wood engraving, and numerous patterns of attractive novelties of dress and ornaments. (Some of our most talented female writers have enriched its pages with contributions. Published by L. A. Godey, Philadelphia, at \$3 a year.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.—The following is the table of contents of the January number:—Part 2d of Wassail, a Christmas Story. J. M. W. Turner, R. A. Part 4th of Capt. Clatterbuck's Campaign—A West Indian Reminiscence. The conclusion of Chronicles of Garlingford—The Doctors Family. The Poor and their Public Schools—The New Minute. Canada—Our Frozen Frontier. The Conventions of America. The Prince Consort. The Nation's Prayer. The article on American affairs is full of the same bitterness and spleen that characterized those that have preceded it. Recognition of the Southern Confederacy is boldly advocated, as well as the raising of the blockade, and the editor caps the climax, by asserting that 'A Month with the Rebels,' and 'Some Account of Both Sides of the American War,' gave the first authentic account of affairs in the South which had reached England since the commencement of the struggle.

See advertisement for terms of this work and the Quaterlies.

LADIES' REPOSITORY.—The initial number of the new volume, we are sorry to say, failed to reach us; but the appearance of the one for February affords us the gratifying assurance that our name yet stands on its exchange list. The embellishments of the number are—Chocoma Peak (White Mountains) and 'The Prof. Fred Kiss'—charming pictures, each in its own way. The filling of the number is good, as usual—a bountiful provision of what will not fail to please and profit the reader. Published by Poe & Hitchcock, Cincinnati, at \$2 a year.

'LINCOLN'S WAR.'—The Washington correspondent of the *New York Journal of Commerce* says that the closing words of Senator Sumner's speech on Mr. Bright's case 'called down the house.' After speaking of the folly of calling the present 'Lincoln's War,' he said:—

'Who is Lincoln? The servant of the people—a faithful servant. Is this his Government? No sir; it is your Government, my Government, the Government of the people; and the man who, in a crisis like this, can talk of 'Lincoln's War,' is a ready-made slave to the hand of any tyrant who chooses to use him.'

A NEW STATE.—Utah has prepared a State Constitution and demands admission into the Union.

So great was the force of the wind during the recent gale, that near Bennington, Vt., a railroad car was broken from its couplings and blown from the track falling down an embankment thirty feet high. One passenger was killed instantly and two other persons injured.

A TESTIMONIAL.—The proprietors of Howes' Cough Pills recently received the following, among many others, testifying to the virtues of their Cough Pills.

UNION, January 1, 1862.

MESSRS. HOWES & CO.—I am one of that miserable class of persons called consumptives. A few weeks since my eye caught the advertisement of your Cough Pills. I procured a trial box, since which I have bought two or three boxes. I find them the best thing I have ever tried to keep my cough quiet and give me rest at night; but I am so poor that I cannot buy them, for we are dependent upon my wife's needle and the kindness of friends for support. So this is simply to ask you to send me a few boxes, if you can, gratis, and you shall have the thanks and gratitude of my heart.

S. E. KELLOGG.

It is needless to say that a supply was forwarded at once.

STORM.—The snow and hail storm that commenced here on Saturday forenoon and continued through the day Sunday, was one of unusual severity, so far as relates to the interruption of travel. None of the passenger trains made time for several days. The hard and thick crust that formed about midway of the storm, and which is buried more or less, according to the sport of the wind, has made hard work for the legs and feet of cattle and horses.

NONSENSE.—The Anson Advocate and the Clarion are debating the question whether the devil will ever be restored to his former estate in heaven. Fruitless question, brothers—heaven can't thus come to you by inheritance.

A laundress, who was employed in the family of a governor, said to him with a sigh, 'Only think, your Excellency, how small a sum of money would make me happy!'

'How little, madam?' said the governor. 'Oh! dear, sir, twenty pounds would make me perfectly happy!'

'Then I will send it to you to-morrow, upon the understanding that the amount will make your happiness perfect.'

'I thank you, and assure you that it will,' she said, and took her departure. She was no sooner outside the door than she thought she might as well have asked and received forty; so she stepped back, saying, 'Please make it forty!'

'Ah! I am released,' said the governor. 'You have proved that the twenty would not make you happy; nor would any other sum.'

CHANGE IN WAR PROGRAMME.—Instead of advancing directly against the strong positions of the enemy as has been heretofore the case, it is proposed hereafter to conduct the war upon the principle of avoiding the positions he has been at pains to fortify and strengthen to the exhaustion of his resources, and leaving just force enough to confront and hold him in check, turn his flank at every point, and press right into the heart of the rebel territory. Of this programme some of the details are already in the course of realization.

Our pickets on Pinkney Island are in rather close proximity to the rebel pickets on the main land, being in plain view and within hailing distance. A novel affair occurred the other day between a couple of these 'outlying belligerents.' A crack about five hundred yards wide separates the island from the main land, and our opponents were stationed opposite each other on their respective beaches.

WHERE WEALTH BEGINS.—Wealth begins in a tight roof that keeps the wind and rain out; in a good pump that yields you plenty of sweet water; in suits of clothes, so to change your dress when you are wet; in dry sticks to burn; in a good double wicked lamp, and three meals; in a horse or a locomotive to cross the land; in a boat to cross the sea; in tools to work with; in books to read; and so in giving on all sides, by tools and auxiliaries, the greatest possible extension to your powers, as if added feet, and hands, and blood, length to the day, and good will.

If it is possible, keep good, bright, and cheerful fires during the winter; get the best oil lamps and spend your long evenings in profitable reading or conversation. Every good father who reads this, will omit nothing that he can afford, which will add to the comfort and happiness of his family. Don't postpone your life; enjoy it as you go along. If hereafter, you have had little enjoyment, now is a good time to commence.—Ohio Farmer.

Every farmer should gather his supply of ice from the nearest stream to his farm. With regard to accumulating large stocks, it may be stated that enormous ice houses are not necessary. Hundreds of tons of ice may be piled up in the open air, and no other protection is necessary than a good thatch of hemlock or pine boughs over the pile. The waste will be far less than the expense of building the cheapest board ice houses.

WHAT IS NEEDED.—We need for our dwellings more ventilation and less heat; we need more out door exercise, more sunlight, more amusements, more holidays, more frolic, and noisy, boisterous mirth. Our infants need better nourishment than colorless mothers can furnish—purer milk than distilleries can manufacture; our children need more romping and less study. Our men need more quiet, and less fatigue. Our women need more labor. All men, both young and old, need less medicine and more good counsel.

After pacing to and fro, and viewing each other for some time, our Yankee hailed Mr. 'Seecesh,' with his characteristic 'hallo over there.' 'I reckon,' says Seecesh. 'How are you?' says Yankee. 'Right smart,' says the 'soul of chivalry.' 'I'll bet you, two dollars and a half,' says the Yankee, 'that I can put a bullet nearer to you than you can to me.' 'Done,' says the rebel; 'blaze away'—and both drew up and fired, the smoke clearing away just in season for our Yankee to discover 'Seecesh' disappear behind a thicket. The rebel had made a mistake in judging of the capacity of Yankee's 'Enfield,' and probably supposed it a 'smooth bore,' like his own, till the ball whizz'd within rather disagreeable distance of his devoted 'muzz.' [Corr. Boston Journal.]

EFFECT OF SHERMAN'S PROCLAMATION.—Gen. Sherman's proclamation to the whites of South Carolina has now been for eight weeks in their possession. They have had ample time to read, mark and inwardly digest it. It was very soft spoken, and offered them all sorts of inducements to return to loyalty and peace. How many of them have closed with its generous proffers? Not one! The blacks, on the other hand, to whom nothing was said and nothing promised, have been coming in to him so fast as they could escape from their masters' clutches. Whips, dogs, rifles, have been employed with merciless rigor to restrain them; many are thus stopped, but many are not and will not be. They are told that the Yankees want to steal them and sell them into harder bondage; and our silence with regard to them is cited as proof that this is true. Many are puzzled and disheartened by these charges, yet they continue to come.

How much longer shall we uphold the cause of the implacable enemies of the Union against its loyal children?—[N. Y. Tribune.]

The Rev J. C. Fletcher gave us last evening a brilliant lecture on the religion, customs and people of Brazil. Seldom have we remained anything more than the picture he laid before his audience of that exuberant garden of the tropics laden with its strange variety of fruits and flowers, teeming with perpetual harvest for the hand of man. Surely that country must be the garden of the world, and if its people had the enterprise which moves this Yankee nation, imagination could not set a bound to the results they would produce there.

As relevant to this comparison the Reverend gentleman stated that the best Remedies employed there for the diseases to which they are subject, are invented and supplied to them by our own well known countryman, Dr. J. C. Ayer of Lowell, Mass., and that not the people only, but the priesthood and the court of the Emperor down, have constant recourse in sickness to the Remedies of this widely celebrated American Chemist.—[Lodge, Boston.]

SPEER'S SAMBUO WINE.—Mr. SPEER, an enthusiastic horticulturist from New Jersey, has a very excellent wine, made from the juice of cultivated Portugal Elder or Sambucus. The best judges pronounce it superb. It is said to have been adopted by the New York Hospital, and by physicians generally as a very superior wine, and held in high estimation for its medicinal properties. It is recommended by many medical gentlemen as invaluable for female weakness and general debility. We touched it to our lips somewhat unwillingly, but were agreeably disappointed in finding one of the most delicious wines we have ever tasted. We hope our leading physicians will test the virtues of this wine.

[New York Times.]

Sold by our town agent.

BRITISH HOGGISHNESS.—The British Consul at Havana refuses to allow the government dispatch bag for the American Legation in Mexico to be sent to Vera Cruz by the British mail packet from Havana. The Consul is a warm sympathizer with the rebels.

A good advertising medium is the life of trade, as has said a sensible writer. The fact is daily demonstrated, and they that would succeed have only to avail themselves of it. Advertisements, however, should be new, novel, frequently changed, timely and continual; This is the rock upon which many have built up a business and a fortune.

