



3-6-1862

The Eastern Mail (Vol. 15, No. 35): March 6, 1862

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 15, No. 35): March 6, 1862" (1862). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 762.

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Waste not, Want not.

This was a Franklin motto. Apply it to the farm, and its bank deposits. Manure heaps are the sub-treasuries of the farming interest. Waste of manure is waste of wealth. Every miner who digs for gold, must dig in the dirt. But the farmer must deposit the gold in the ground, and afterwards dig it out with increase. The gold he plants, he gathers from the sources of consumption and decay, where carelessness may leave a loss.

Wisdom is wealth; time is money; money is money; and equally so, manure is money to the farmer. Where shall we dig for riches? Where shall we go and gather up wealth? Go to the ant, thou sluggard; go to the squirrel, thou spendthrift; go to the manure-composter, thou foolish farmer, who hast nuzzled poverty; by working a hungry soil, and getting nothing, because you gave nothing as a basis of production.

Gather it at the stable. Mix well the solid droppings of the cow with twice its bulk of meadow muck; money is mud. Loam will serve a good purpose, if nothing better can be had. Pine leaves are almost priceless in the compost. And be very sure, if no great loss would be allowed, to put enough dry peat, old rotten straw, or other substance suited to the purpose, to take up all the liquid that she voids. Take like care, also, of the voidings of the ox and younger cattle. The noble horse well-fed, well-used, furnishes much material to mix with muck; three times the measure of his solid excrements, with dry peat, sawdust or old straw, sprinkled with old brine, plaster, refuse salt, to save the urine—money from many things made into manure.

Gather a pile from the pig pen. Piggy does not appropriate much for muscle, from the fat of his feeding, but pours out big bottles of ammoniacal liquor to magnify the manure heap. The gift is a great one, and never to be despised by the man of a flourishing farm. Pile the pine shavings into his pen, with old leaves, loads of loam, and let him make his mark as a manufacturer; and he will do it in defiance of war or tariffs. Piggy's first work in the world is to provide for the corn crop, and when that comes in, in luscious loads, he consent to be put into pork, for the benefit of princes, or paupers.

Gather gold from the hen house. Pile the peat under the hen-roost; scatter ashes lightly over, or old lime, and saturate it with slops from the chamber, and repeat the same often, layer upon layer, mixing it all well, before each fresh addition of muck or peat. It will be cheaper than powder from Lodi, and as rich as a California quartz gold mine.

Gather gold from the sink drain. The suds and grease that go away there, contain gold; gather it up for the garden grounds; mix it with muck, or carry it to the current bushes, or almost anywhere to feed the growing crops, and gold will grow out of it.

Save the suds from the wash room. There are wonders of wealth in such mineral waters. They are good for sickly cabbages, melons, pears, squashes or tomatoes. They make all growing to gladden in the glory of their growth. Save the slops from chambers. Waste is as wicked there as anywhere. Man need not pride himself above producing his portion of the food of plants; he was made of earthly matter, air and water, and wastes these daily from himself, in substance for the food of vegetation. "Waste not, want not."

Gather from the privy. There is no use, boys in snuffing. This turning up the nose is of no more value in a young man, than it is in a blooming miss. Pride is peevish, and always out of place among the working world's nobility. Pile in the muck, or loam, with a mixture of plaster, much old rotten chip dirt, and drive away unpleasant odors by putting on new layers often; and carry away a great pile to the corn field. You may bring it back in gold.

Gather all the ashes. They will answer for their application almost anywhere, in words fitly spoken—like apples of gold, in pictures of silver.

Waste not, want not. Gather manure from the mill, scrape up around the shop, take care of cotton waste; waste not old woollens, tax the tanner for his refuse truck, make the merchant a fair offer for old brines, call upon the collier for his charcoal dust, and tax all trades that the farmer feeds; buy when and what you cannot save, if it will bring back the gold; but man of the muck heap, remember, "waste not, want not."

[Corr. N. E. Farmer.]

It's of No Use.—Young man! it's no use to put on so many airs. Just as well act naturally. But if you have no sense of honor—if you break the Sabbath or ride in a carriage and religion, you are no gentleman, and there is no use pretending that you are one. Now, it matters not how rich may be your conversation, the true merit is not there; and there is no use of counterfeiting its accomplishments.

Young woman! it's no use to mince and simper, and act as if you were better than everybody else. You may never enter the kitchen, and may never all you please at the door of your sisterhood who labor for their bread, but you are no lady—nothing but a silly ignoramus—hence, there is no use of feeling so big.

What's the use of strutting about so pompously, and using all the high sounding words the dictionaries afford, to make people think you are educated! Did you never notice that the most talented and best educated persons are invariably those who use the simplest language; and did it never occur to you that you show yourself a simpleton, every time you speak?

After all, it's no use to make a great spread and try to keep up an appearance of wealth, when you are not worth a cent in the world. Why not live within your means; and, instead of trying to be something of your own, wait till you have something of your own? Sensible people will think as much again of you; and what if they don't? Do have the courage to act as you please; for depend upon it, you will always get found out. You cannot make a whistle out of a pig's tail.

Finally, it's of no use for any of us to try to shine in borrowed feathers. It's a great deal better always to act naturally; then we shall never be troubled lest people find we are not what we seem.

[Rural New Yorker.]

SULPHUROUS ACID AS A DISINFECTANT.—There are three classes of disinfectants: the first removes offensive odors by absorbing them, the second by destroying them, and the third prevents their formation. The most powerful of the first class is charcoal, of the second chlorine, and of the third sulphurous acid.

The decay of vegetable matters is generally effected by the absorption of oxygen from the atmosphere. Sulphurous acid has a very strong affinity for oxygen, and when it is present the oxygen combines with it instead of combining with the organic substance, and thus the decay of the latter is prevented, or, at least, retarded. In other words sulphurous acid acts as an antiseptic. This is not the case with either charcoal or chlorine; neither has any tendency to preserve substances decaying. If a piece of meat which has begun

to spoil is buried in charcoal it will smell perfectly sweet, but its decay will not be retarded. Charcoal is not an antiseptic.

Sulphurous acid acts as a disinfectant not merely by preventing the formation of offensive odors. There is a class which it destroys, some by taking out their oxygen and thus decomposing them, and others by combining with them and forming new substances.

For use in stables probably the best disinfectant known is sulphurous acid mixed with magnesia. While it has a very powerful action in keeping the air sweet, it is perfectly dry and consequently not injurious to the feet of the horses, and it does not impair the value of the manure.—[Sci. Amer.]

CLEAR UP THE HIGHWAY.—One of the greatest trials to a neat and orderly man, is the practice of obstructing the public roads in various ways. This is sometimes done from mere shiftlessness, and sometimes from stinginess—a desire to get as much as possible out of the public. During the coming winter, we shall see piles of wood stretching along the sidewalk, and often tumbling down upon it; also stacks of boards in the same precarious condition. Opposite a certain man's premises, we constantly see fragments of old carriages, and barrels, rotten logs, heaps of brush and other nuisances. And this man cannot see any impropriety in this conduct. Is not the land his own—the middle of the road?

Now to say nothing about the looks of the thing, streets so encumbered are not safe. Many horses take fright at such "pokerish objects," and become ungovernable. Every man, probably must have piles of rubbish somewhere, but let them be within his own gates, and as much as possible out of sight.

The roads are often obstructed by riving cattle. It may be allowable for cattle to roam at large in the early settlement of the country; it may be still at the far west; but now in the older settlements, where farms are fenced, and where those who do not own land can get pasture by honestly paying for it, there is no excuse for sponging it out of the public. There is more harm done now a days by trespassing cattle, than in earlier times. Rich grain fields, meadows, gardens, lawns; all brought to their present state by hard labor and at great cost—are exposed to destruction by a single unruly beast. In the street, the hog roots up the grass by the road side, and belovels the sidewalks. They, with the cows, rub down newly planted shade trees, they soil neatly painted fences and buildings; and they are a constant occasion of fright to women and children. And then if a gate happens to be open, or if a board happens to be broken from the fence, these hungry creatures are sure to find it out. The harm that follows, who can describe? It is not alone the corn field, nor the half-finished herd trample down, nor the ornamental trees, flowers and shrubs, which they destroy—though this is enough to exhaust the patience of Job—but it is the alienation and bitterness of feeling between neighbors which ensue, followed up, perhaps, by a lawsuit which costs the trespasser more than it would have cost him to keep his stock pastured the whole summer.

Quiet and peaceable people don't like to be continually scolding and quarrelling with their trespassing neighbors. If they endeavor to get amends for injuries received, they may expect some kind of barbarous retaliation; and yet, if they quietly submit to abuse, the abuse will be increased. We have only to add, that this and all similar modes obstructing the highway, are gross misdemeanors; they show a disposition to trespass on the rights of others; they are outrages upon society in which no one can persist and claim to be a good citizen.

READING ALOUD.—There are few greater pleasures than to hear good reading, and there are few accomplishments more easily acquired. To attain proficiency in drawing, or painting, or singing, is a labor of years, and when Giardini was asked how long it would take to learn to play on the violin, he replied, "Twelve hours a day for twenty years together." Compared with any of the above, learning to read is an easy task, if the learner but possess a good voice and good judgment, and not one in a hundred can read so as to please the ear, and send the words with gentle force to the heart and understanding. Indistinct utterance, whines, drones, nasal twangs, guttural notes, hesitations, and other vices of elocution, are almost universal. Why it is, no one can say, unless it be that either the pulpit, or the nursery, or the Sunday school, gives the style, in these days. Many a lady can sing Italian songs with considerable execution, but cannot read English passably. Yet reading is by far the more valuable accomplishment of the two. In most drawing rooms, if an article is to be read, it is discovered that nobody can read: one has weak lungs, another gets hoarse, another chokes, another has an abominable sing-song, evidently a tradition of the way in which he said Watts' hymns when he was too young to understand them; another rumbles like a broad-wheel wagon; and another has a way of reading which seems to proclaim that what is read is of no sort of consequence, and had better not be listened to.

IMMUTABILITY OF SPECIES.—We have absolute proof of the immutability of species, whether we search for it in historic or geological times. The cat and dog embalmed in Egypt, four thousand years ago are the same as the cat and dog of the present day, and in the fossil remains of the pre-Adamite ages, there is not the slightest proof of any variations in the successive inhabitants of the earth. Mr. Darwin himself admits, to use his own words, "that this is the most obvious and grave objection to his theory; but he conjectures that rocks still undiscovered, and myriads of years older than the Cambrian or azoic strata, may still bear testimony to his views." When such a strata with such indications are discovered, when the instinct of the elephant shall have expanded into reason, and the chatter of the parrot have its climax in speech, we may then claim kindred with the brutes that perish.

[Sir David Brewster.]

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—The sale of this magazine is growing at a rate commensurate with its merits. Since the year began 8000 copies have been added to its circulation. This increase is no doubt due to the admirable programme which the magazine offers for this year, and especially to the two great features, Lowell's new series of "Biglow Papers," and Agassiz's original articles on the "Study of Natural History." Both these great writers appear every month.—[Bost. Jour.]

The Eastern Mail.

VOL. XV.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.... THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1862.

NO. 35.

The Eastern Mail.

EPI MAXHAM, DANIEL WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... MAR. 6, 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.
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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."

WAR OF REDEMPTION.—The Union forces have possession of the seaboard railroad, and have destroyed the bridges across Black Water and Nottaway rivers, cutting off communication between Norfolk and the South by that route.

A conspiracy of rebel citizens of Alexandria has been discovered and broken up. Several arrests have been made. An attempt was recently made to blow up Chain Bridge at Washington.

Rebel communication with Fort Pulaski is now said to be completely cut off.

The rebels burnt the town of Fayetteville, Arkansas, before our forces took possession. In evacuating the town, poisoned provisions were left for our troops, by eating which many were made sick and a few died. The rebels under McCulloch and Price are said to have retreated beyond the Boston mountains, and will give our folks battle when they can do so with advantage. Forty men of Jeff. Thompson's band of marauders have been lately captured at Sikeston, Mo.

When our forces took possession of Nashville, it was said that the rebels would make a stand at Murfreesboro', 30 miles beyond, to which place they had retreated; but they are now reported to be still moving on, with the design of concentrating their forces at some point farther south.

There is a report of the evacuation of Columbus, but nothing certain is known.

A military provisional government is to be immediately organized for Tennessee under direction of Hon. Andrew Johnson. Cotton to the value of \$100,000 was seized at Nashville by the federal authorities.

Gen. Lander died at Paw Paw, Western Va., on the 2d inst., from the effects of his wound received at Edwards Ferry. He is succeeded in his command by Gen. Shields.

A movement has at last been made upon the Upper Potomac, and the whole affair was managed with such secrecy, under the new regulations controlling the telegraph and the press, that the first news of the advance of our forces reached the public through rebel channels. Early on Monday morning of last week our troops crossed the Potomac and took possession of Harper's Ferry—this time we hope permanently. Our forces have since advanced, and now occupy Bolivar and Charlestown, and Gen. Banks has his headquarters somewhere between Harper's Ferry and Bolivar. This movement gives us possession of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, which will soon be in running order. The enemy are said to be 20,000 strong at Winchester.

Generals Buckner and Tighman have been accommodated with quarters at Fort Warren. Gen. Johnson, it is said has broken his parole and joined the retreating rebel army in Tenn. When he is next caught it may be thought best to tie him up with a strong string.

Gen. Butler has left for Ship Island, to assume command.

The late Union successes have had a disheartening effect at the South, and this is seen in the lugubrious inaugural of Jeff. Davis, on the 22d. No amount of thrashing, however, will take the conceit out of some of the leaders and prominent editors who affect to regard their reverses lightly, and style them merciful chastenings which are necessary to bring the Confederacy up to the proper fighting point. Such are ready to vow eternal enmity to the North, and to pledge the last man and the last dollar in defence of what they are pleased to style the rights of the South.

The rebels are said to be abandoning their batteries on the Potomac.

It is a fact that Columbus has been hastily evacuated by the rebels, and our troops are now in possession of this stronghold. A large quantity of ammunition and stores fell into our hands. This leaves the State of Kentucky free once more.

Late Washington advices say it is understood between the allied powers that a moon arch in Mexico will result from the invasion of that country, notwithstanding the assurances given to the United States that they should not seek any political objects there. It is believed that they have disposed of these assurances by saying that the monarchy will be established by the free will of the Mexican people, just as the empire was established in France by the free choice of the French nation.

A despatch to the Cincinnati Gazette, dated at Cairo, Feb. 20, states that three thousand rebel prisoners, at Fort Donelson, have asked to be allowed their arms, and to be enrolled in the army of the Union.

U. S. Treasury Notes are now, by the law recently passed, made Legal Tender, and are received at the banks.

Our Fisheries.

Many erroneous statements having crept into print, in relation to the movement for improving the fisheries of Maine, our friend Crosby sends us a communication, in which he gives the history of the enterprise—its condition and prospects. The more important portion of this we publish below.

In 1859, a large number of persons living on the Kennebec river and the neighboring islands petitioned the Legislature for a law protecting the fisheries—both in the interior and on the coast. The people on the coast did this, believing that the interior fish were necessary to attract, feed and produce coast fish—making them plentier and bringing them nearer the shore, where they might be caught in greater numbers and of larger size, and with less danger to the captors. They proved this by showing that the failure and falling off of the outside fisheries kept pace with the decline of the interior fisheries—this last being brought about by the erection of dams upon the rivers and streams, shutting off the fish from their old haunts and spawning places. They also showed that in other localities, where proper provision had been made for the passage of the fish, by the construction of fishways, the fisheries had prospered and increased—on the coast as well as the interior—and both alike, showing an intimate connection and mutual dependence. The committee on Interior Waters—mostly lumbermen, and selected from both political parties—to whose notice these facts were brought, believing that what had proved a success elsewhere, in this and other States, might be feasible upon the Kennebec, reported a bill favoring the project. This was discussed and so perfected that it passed both branches of our legislature without a dissenting vote. The Augusta correspondent of the Boston Journal says that the passage of the bill was brought about by some "hook or crook;"—with how much justice the public can judge.

The same correspondent asserts that the law had proved a failure. How does he know that? Certain parties had failed to comply with the provisions of the law; but this did not condemn the law, which I maintain is wise and useful. The fishway at Augusta Dam was first laid out upon a ledge so situated as to secure its safety, but a corporation demagogue chose to crowd it so far into the river that it was badly damaged by the freshet and logs, and never has been in a condition to have its merits tested. If the corporation are now put to the expense of its repair and a boom for its protection, they have only their own folly to blame. The Journal's reporter says that the people, tired of a useless expense, had petitioned for a repeal of the law. This is simply a falsehood, not a single petition having been sent in to this effect. The movement for the repeal of the present law originated in an order of inquiry in the House; and the member by whom it was introduced acknowledges that he knew nothing of the merits of the enterprise—says he has no objections to the law, now that he has examined it and listened to testimony before the committee, provided it can be enforced with proper economy to the State. We proved that the office of fish warden had been managed with more economy than any other executive office in the State, in proportion to the duties involved. The assertion of the reporter that a suitable fishway could not be built without endangering the dam is not true. The one constructed has worked no injury to the dam; and one made in the proper place, and in a proper manner would be less likely to than the one they now have.

In answer to the request in the last Mail to keep an eye to a new project for tinkering the fish law, I will say—that I have attended the preliminary hearing, and believe the whole matter is now in the hands of those who will see that the interests of the people are properly cared for. Another thing I will mention, which shows that the Augusta people are coming to their senses, and abandoning the rebellious position they have so long held. They are making preparations to hang a boom for the protection of the fishway at the Dam.

ABRAHAM CROSBY.

THE STORM.—So far as railroads are concerned the storm has been the worst they have ever had to encounter in this State. Snow, sleet and rain, with almost constant severe wind, have overcome the best efforts that could be made to keep the track clear for any considerable distance at the same time; so that travellers and the mails have been compelled to suffer delays of from one to three days, for a period of some ten days. Yesterday the morning train from Bangor, due at ten, arrived about 12 o'clock. The project now seems to be that the trains will be able to make time. A great quantity of snow has fallen, and the weight now upon the ground is thought to be more than has been known for many years.

While some of our legislators, in their wisdom, are in favor of abolishing the laws protecting our fisheries, Louis Napoleon—a long headed man, who knows what he is about—is building immense reservoirs in various parts of France, for the propagation of fish, and anticipates great advantage from the enterprise. So it may be seen that there is another "monomaniac," who thinks something of fish, besides our friend Crosby.

Col. Goddard, of the Cavalry reg't having resigned, Major Samuel H. Allen has been appointed in his stead.

OUR TABLE.

LADIES' REPOSITORY.—The March number contains two beautiful engravings—"Whaling," and a charming half length portrait of Mary, Queen of Scots. The literary contents of the number are unusually good, even for this excellent work, of which the denomination under whose auspices it is published may well be proud. Published by Poe & Hitchcock, Cincinnati, at \$2 a year.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE.—Two very good pictures are given in the March number—"Go it, Rolla!" and "The Doctor's Visit"—the first a steel and the last a wood engraving; with numerous patterns and designs, as usual. In amount, variety and excellence of contents, generally, this work compares favorably with those of a similar character but higher price. Published by T. S. Arthur & Co., Philadelphia, at \$2 a year.

EDINBURGH REVIEW.—The January number has the following table of contents:—Life and Writings of William Paterson. Sewall's Ordeal of Free Labor. Max Muller on the Science of Language. Military Defence of the Colonies. Felix Mendelssohn's Letters. Wrecks, Life Boats and Lighthouses. Burton's City of the Saints. May's Constitutional History of England (1769-1859). The Lady of La Garaye. Belligerents.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY.—The following is a list of the articles in the January number of this Review:—Railway Control. Autobiography of Miss Cornelia Knight. Popular Education.—The New Code. Iceland—and the Change of Faith. The Revival of Spain. The late Prince Consort. Lord Castlereagh. The American Crisis.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.—The contents of the February number are as follows:—Caxton; a series of Essays on Life, Literature, and Manners—the first number being "On the increased Attention to Outward Nature in the Decline of Life." Wassall, a Christmas Story—concluded. Physicians and Quacks. Captain Clatterbuck's Champagne, a West Indian Reminiscence—concluded. Chronicles of Carlindorf: Salem Chapel Part I. The Origin of Language—an Excellent New Song. The Defence of Canada. Augustus Welby Pugin—Note.

New volumes of all these British publications commenced with the January numbers. See advertisement for terms.

NEW MUSIC.—The following musical novelties have been received from Oliver Ditson & Co., of Boston, the well known publishers:—*Alpenjoch* (Alpine Bells). Tyrolienne for Piano, by Theodore Voster.

Die Pastore. For the Piano. By Adolph Kielblock.

Shaloo Air. From "Le Pardon di Parnet." One of a series of transcriptions for the Piano, by Brimley Richards.

Hymn to Freedom. Written by Daniel Kane O'Donnell. Music by Geo. Felix Becker.

Chime Waltz. By John H. Eberman.

Warblings at Morn. Companion for "Warblings at Eve." By Brimley Richards.

All of the above will be found at Mathews's.

THAT BELL.—at Kendall's Mills—the subdued tones of which steal so punctually along down the Kennebec just at 9 o'clock in the evening, is worthy of more consideration than it gets. So modestly and sweetly it exchanges "good night" with the rougher tongues of older bells in our old streets that we easily imagine the accompanying kindly wish of "pleasant dreams" goes back and forth in the same sweet tones. Something good should find language in those sounds—for it is the richest toned bell we ever heard. We mean at three miles distant—for, as with a beautiful woman, a good name, or a fair landscape, it may be that distance lends an enchantment that nobody at home discovers.—Be that as it may, those who listen with honest ears and kind hearts to the nine o'clock bell from Kendall's Mills, will confess that—save and excepting, perhaps, the hum of the teakettle, or the "amen" of a long prayer—they never heard a richer sound.

"ARTEMIS COMING."—Our readers will see by a notice in another column that Mr. Chas. F. Browne, of New York City, a gentleman well known as the most popular humorist of the day, under the nom de plume of "Artemis Ward," has been engaged to deliver his celebrated lecture entitled "Children in the Wood," at Town Hall, on Monday evening March seventeenth. Mr. Browne needs no introduction from us, as the inimitable letters of "A. Ward" have been copied into every paper in the civilized world, and the "Wacks Figgers" of the "Great American Showman" are familiar wherever the English language is known and read. "Children in the Wood" is a title skillfully made use of by the lecturer as a medium for giving all the current topics and institutions of the day some very hard hits; so that those who go with the expectation of hearing the history of those interesting juveniles released, it is quite needless to say will probably be disappointed, as the "babes" are utterly flout by the lecturer, who, we have understood, proceeds in the coolest manner possible to treat of every other known topic.

LOOK OUT!—The snow on the roofs of buildings is very heavy, and in many cases frozen into hard masses that would bear heavily upon any passing head upon which they might happen to alight. Look out, each one, that it be not your head. On Sunday a mass fell from the front of Boutelle Block, in spite of the iron railing, ponderous and hard enough to break the back of Secession—which happens just now to be going South instead of North. On the back side, a slide crashed in a portion of the roof of the storehouse, burying some of the counting room windows so deeply that the clerks are troubled to see to make small figures. They put their trust in dog days. It is proposed to remove the gymnasium to that locality when it shows any shrinking of muscle—which is a forlorn hope. But look out for the slides!

GASSY.—Mr. Harvey Kent, of Lewiston, has secured a patent on improved gas regulators. So says the Journal—but the Clarion hasn't puffed the invention yet—may be, hasn't tried it. If it regulates "they two" Kent is as good as a rich man.

There is prospect of trouble between Prussia and Austria.

LEGISLATURE OF MAINE.—A bill increasing the tax on polls to \$2 paid to be engrossed in the Senate on Tuesday.

Bill changing the name of Kendall's Mills village passed to be engrossed in the House, on Friday.

Resolve relating to duties on wool passed to be engrossed in the House.

The North Waldo Agricultural Society are authorized to include Dixmont within their limits.

Act enlarging the number of Trial Justices passed to be engrossed in the House on Thursday.

John Ware, petitioner for right to extend A. & K. R. R. in Lewiston, has leave to withdraw.

Bill incorporating Kennebec Boom Co. was read and assigned on Friday, in Senate. In the same branch a bill has been reported requiring town agents to keep pure liquors and regulating sale of the same.

Committee on Agriculture, in the Senate, having reported legislation inexpedient on petition for tax on dogs, after a debate somewhat amusing, it was voted to recommit with instructions.

The Senate refused to abolish the office of Superintendent of Common Schools.

A Bill providing for additional Agricultural statistics has been reported in the Senate.

A resolve in favor of continuing the Agricultural Survey, and appropriating \$4000 for that purpose has been reported in the Senate.

The end of the session is evidently not far off, for an order has passed the House restricting the members to speeches of ten minutes duration.

TOWN MEETING.—This will occur on Monday next. One of the eighteen articles in the Warrant is "To see what action the Town will take to secure a permanent Fishway at Augusta Dam." The Republican Town Committee have called a caucus at Town Hall on Saturday P. M. at 4 o'clock.

TO SOLDIERS!—Capt. Ed. S. Morris, of Co. K. 14th regiment, gives notice that he has been detached to take charge of the soldiers of the 14th, who were left behind on account of sickness or absence, and requests those who are still absent to report to him at room No. 24 in the State House.

TAX ON DOGS.—A bill has been introduced in the Maine senate for taxing dogs. And why not? It costs the State a hundred thousand dollars to feed its dogs; and they are so nearly starved at that, that they destroy every year fifty thousand dollars worth of sheep. In the name of common sense and common justice, let us have a tax on dogs; and let it be used to compensate for the sheep annually killed by them. Let those who call it a hardship try their luck in keeping sheep instead of dogs.

Hill's Remedy.

More testimony from the Army on the Potomac. Many more of the same sort can be produced to convince the public that Hill's Remedy is doing its work to the entire satisfaction of all who use it faithfully.

CAMP HOWARD, VA., Jan. 4th, 1862.

MR. HILL.—I know it is the best thing for the various ills a soldier is heir to that there is going about, and if all knew the benefit to be derived from its use not one man would be without a bottle at any time. I could mention a great many cases in this Reg't of those who have been benefited by the timely use of it, and as soon as practicable will furnish you with a list of those who have been benefited by it. As for myself I was taken one morning with a slight soreness of the throat, at night it was so bad I could hardly swallow. Beside this there was a sickness which I knew to be the fatal putrid sore throat, already I could feel it in my throat. It was a little alarmed the next morning to find it had grown worse during the night. That morning the Regiment was turned out for a scouting expedition, I turned out and tried to go but couldn't, so I lost no time in getting some of the Remedy and using it freely; at night I was about the same. I passed a sleepless night. Next morning I was better, though quite sick. I had to report to the Doctor, he gave me gargle which he gives for sore throat, and by the way, it is very good but not equal to the Remedy. At night I was better, and next day was on duty, again and Love it all to the timely use of the Remedy. I keep it by me all the time and many is the dose I give the boys for their various aches and pains, and always with good results.

Yours, for the Union,

GEO. T. RENSOM.

CAMP HOWARD, near Alexandria, Va., February 17th, 1862.

MY DEAR SIR.—We have used to a considerable extent your well known "Remedy" for sore throats, diphtheria, &c., and find nothing like it in *secundum*. I wish you would send to me a box.

I am very truly,

HENRY N. FAIRBANKS.

Wm. Pitt Fessenden, speaking in the Senate on the vexed question of currency, recently observed: "But sir, I am entirely inexperienced in these things, and I must say that after all the study I have been able to give to this subject, I have come to the conclusion that nobody knows much about the question of finance in this country, for among the whole number of learned men whom I have consulted, I have never found any two of them to agree. 'Why, sir, not very long since a very eminent financial man came to me and said, that I must by all means vote against this proposed measure of making these notes a legal tender, and I received a letter the same day from another eminent financial friend of his telling me to vote for it by all means, as the country could not possibly do without it. But the next day I received from the first man who had gone home a telegram, saying that he had changed his mind, and that I must vote for the legal tender, as it was necessary to the welfare of the country; and on that same day I received another telegram from his friend stating that he had changed his mind, and that the legal tender clause must be stricken out or the country would not be safe."

Reader, did you ever take a glass of Speer's Sambucus Wine? If you never have, let us recommend you to do so, for after having tried it, we boldly pronounce it the most palatable and efficient Wine we ever drank. It is the very choicest Wine in use, being at once delicious in flavor, cheering in its effects, and cheap in price. As a medical agent, we have tried it effectually during the last ten days, (after being prostrated by cholera morbus), and have found it everything and more than what its proprietor claims for it.—[Railway Register.]

This wine is for sale by the town agent,

