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Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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DEAD.

The seasons weave their ancient dance,
The restless ocean ebb and flows,
The world rolls on through day and dark,
Regardless of our joys or woes.

Still up the breezy western slopes
The eager girls, like apples brown,
Bend singing to their gleeful toil,
And sweep the golden harvest down:

Still, where the slanting sunlight glids
The boles of cedar and of pine,
Chants the lone blackbird from the brake
With melancholy voice divine:

Still all about the mossy tracks
Hums at his drag the woodward bee:
Still faintly the corn-crake's note
Comes to me from the upland lea:

Still round the forest floor she loved,
The woodland trails its rich festoons;
The slumbering poppies burst and fall
Beneath the silent autumn moons.

Still round her lattice, perched aloof,
In sunny shade of thatched eaves,
The jasmine clings, with yearning pale
And without in its shrill of leaves:

Still round the old familiar porch
Her cherished cross blush and peer,
And flit the sunny air with bloom,
And strewn their petals year by year.

Nor bear within, one touch of change?
The footstep—the embroidered chair—
The books—the arras on the wall—
The harp—the music—all are there.

The touch of change! I close my eyes—
It cannot be she comes no more!
I hear the rustling of her dress;
I hear her footsteps on the floor;

I feel her breath upon my brow;
I feel her kiss upon my cheek;
Down, phantom of the buried past!
Down, or my heavy heart must break.

[From Peterson's Magazine for May.]

MRS. SETON'S CROSS DAY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "HUSBAND AND WIFE."

Mrs. Seton was cross this morning. I knew she was before I went down, for the house was still; as it always is when she, its mistress, is cross, as it never is at any other time. I would have known she was cross, when I saw pale little Johnny, if I had not before. He was on the landing, standing with his hand on the balustrade, as if to support himself. For Johnny is never strong; is always sensitive and easily made faint and afraid. The breakfast-bell had rung; but he was standing as if dreading to go down.

"Good morning," he said, when I spoke to him; but there was no spirit in the accent. He went down with me.

Mr. Seton said, "Good morning," with what cheerfulness he could. Mrs. Seton said, "Good morning," but faintly, without looking up, with her lips held together. Mr. Seton tried to talk a little about our national affairs. But he did not care much for the affairs of the nation this morning; his own domestic affairs filled his thoughts.

Mrs. Seton, meanwhile, had not spoken; but by and by, still without looking up, she said, "That Nora does try me so, as so cross I can't bear it any longer! It puts me all out of sorts, having her so; I haven't the least patience with anybody, or anything, when she has one of her cross spells."

"Perhaps Nora has the same excuse," began Mr. Seton.

"No, she hasn't; she can't have!"

"Why, perhaps somebody vexed her, as she vexes you; and she lost her patience perhaps, and was cross, and thought she couldn't help it."

"I don't care for that. Nora is a good girl in everything else, but I can't keep a girl that has her cross fit once a month, or once a week, and I shall tell her she may go. Johnny, take your arms off the table; eat as you ought to!"

I thought she wasn't eating exactly as she ought; but I suppose no such idea occurred to her.

"I hope we shall have our vegetables in better season to-day than we did yesterday," she went on speaking to her husband. "It tries me!" Nora was up twice yesterday, before they got here, to know what she should do. It just spoils my comfort when things go so. I wish you would charge them to come earlier, else not come at all."

"Good morning," said I to Nora afterward, as I was going through to the garden.

"Good morning!" a high inflexion on "good," the word exploded on a great sigh.

"Pleasant, this morning," added I.

"It isn't very pleasant to me."

"But it is pleasant for all that."

"Doesn't seem pleasant to me." She was scraping a basin with right good will. "An' this is the reason, Mrs. Seton is cross this morning—as she is a good many mornings, if the truth is told."

"Where's your cross first?"

"Perhaps I was; but if I was, I couldn't help it; for, as you say, I was swayed by the air an' do'n't any one harm, a man struck his board again me an' almost knocked me down, an' told me I must keep out of his way then, an' if I felt cross after that, was I ter blame, ma'am? for I couldn't help it!"

Perhaps I hardly need tell my readers that little Johnny, in his turn, has been cross to baby to day; that, soon after breakfast, he began with snatching his tin horse away from him, and going to throw it behind the book-case, saying, "Shan't have it! it's mine!"

Baby looked up wonderingly a moment, then crept laboriously toward another play thing; but just as his little hand was ready to touch it, Johnny sprang forward and carried that off. Again baby looked up; looked longer this time and seemed a little discouraged. But he is a darling baby, good-natured, and sensible as a little man. In a short time, he was looking round for something else; and, seeing his pretty glass ball before the window in the sunshine, he brightened, gave a glad cry, and hurried off toward it. But Johnny seized that also. Poor baby! Now he gave a little sob, for there was nothing on the carpet left; he looked, after he had again studied Johnny's face awhile. Then, in an unlucky moment, his eye fell on a low door of the bookcase, which he had picked open one day when his mother's back was turned. He dragged out pamphlet upon pamphlet that day, had a nice time doing it, which he now remembered.—His mother punished him that day. It cannot be known whether baby remembered it; probably he did not; if he did he was not deterred by it.

When Johnny saw what baby was going to do, he said, "Ah, sir, if you do that, I guess mamma'll see you!" She told you once not to touch that door again! She'll see to you! she slapped your fingers then; she'll slap 'em harder this time, for she's crosser."

Baby tried as hard as he could to understand, looking in Johnny's face, but he could not.

"You may go if you've a mind to; I ain't going to stop you; but mamma'll slap you; you see!" she don't!"

So baby kept on and picked at the door until it opened, revealing its treasures; and then, in his thoughtful, busy way, he began dragging the pamphlets out.

"There, sir, you've torn one!" said Johnny, standing back and looking on. "Now what'll mamma say? Mamma! for Mrs. Seton that moment entered, see what Benny's done! He's torn the cover off one of your 'Petersons.' I told 'im you'd slap 'im; but he won't."

"Oh, Benny, Benny!" said Mrs. Seton,

speaking as if her baby were an incorrigible old sinner. "Oh, Benny, Benny! you thought mamma hadn't quite enough to-day to trouble her, and so you must do this! Now I must punish you; I told you I would."

So she slapped the darling's little hand hard.

Baby, by-the-by, was ten months old; was violating a rule that he had never half understood, the penalty of whose former transgression he had probably wholly forgotten; she, thirty years old, had been all the morning in rebellion against her Master's perfect law of patience, gentleness, peace, love. But the poor woman did not think of that, I suppose.

Benny cried a long time; sobbed a long time after his crying was ended. He sought no more for playthings, but clung to his mother's skirts and wanted to be held.

So, to-night Mrs. Seton said, "I hope I shan't have another such a day as this very soon. Benny has worn me almost to death!"

She hadn't patience with him in undressing him. But I saw her at last, after she had held him awhile in his long night dress, kiss him softly a great many times; heard her a great many times call him, "Mamma's angel boy."

In conclusion, I must say for Mrs. Seton that moods like this come seldom; whether because Nora is seldom cross, and the market moods seldom tardy, I do not know. Nor do I know exactly how much the good nature is worth that bears no touch without disappearing. Perhaps it don't stand very high among the records in the Lamb's "Book of Life." I don't know how it is, however.

NASHVILLE.—Every day brings us cheering intelligence from that city, with regard to the growing Union sentiment. A few days ago our correspondent informed us that there were fewer Union men in Nashville than at Memphis. This need not be doubted when we take into consideration the vast amount of business lately transacted there in behalf of the Confederate States. The health of Gov. Johnson, at last accounts, was good. The Hon. Horace Maynard is yet in Nashville, and may prolong his stay there for several weeks. Men of all parties daily visit Governor Johnson and assure him that loyalty to the United States Government is on the increase. He is also daily in receipt of letters from Tennessee prisoners, wherein they speak in the most grateful terms of their treatment in the North. The greater part of them desire to return to their allegiance. Three hundred men have already joined the First Tennessee Regiment. The Governor's Guard, from the city, and a large number of recruits from the country are shortly expected. The loyal Germans of Nashville are endeavoring to get up a regiment, and one company is almost full.

[Philadelphia Press.]

CONTRABANDS IN KANSAS.—The report of the Emancipation League at Leavenworth shows that within two months—February and March—some four hundred and fifty negro slaves have escaped into Kansas, of which number two hundred have been provided with employment. The ratio of labor required is one laborer to twelve employers. The want of labor is so great, and this class so desirable, from their usefulness and cheapness, 8000 instead of 4000 contrabands could find work during the ensuing summer. It appears that there are located about Leavenworth, Lawrence, and the counties of Douglas, Miami, Linn and Bourbon, a colored population of about 2500, most of which is able to shift for itself, though needing aid in education and protection.

A MODEL CHARGE TO A JURY.—It seems to us that the following is worthy of the defendant but never to be forgotten Wouter Von Twiller:

"If the jury believe from the evidence, that the plaintiff and defendant were partners in the grocery, and that the plaintiff bought out the defendant, and gave him note for the interest, and the defendant paid for the note by delivering to the plaintiff a cow, which was warranted not to be a cow, and the warranty was broken by reason of the breach of the cow, and he drove the cow back and tendered her to the defendant, but the defendant refused to receive her, and the plaintiff took her home again, and put a heavy yoke or poke upon her to prevent her from jumping the fence, and by reason of the yoke or poke she broke her neck and died; and if the jury further believe that the defendant's interest in the grocery was worth anything, the plaintiff's note was worthless and the cow good for nothing, either for milk or beef, then the jury must find for themselves how they will decide the case; for the court, if she understand herself, and she thinks she do, is at a considerable loss plus how such a case should be exactly decided."

The "Carrolls of Carrollton" are for emancipation. A Baltimore correspondent of the New York Post states that Charles Carroll, grandson of the signer of the Declaration of Independence, and now in possession of the manor, holds the proposition of the President and Congress for emancipation with gladness and joy. He is the largest slaveholder in Maryland with one or two exceptions, owning about three hundred slaves. He is a most humane master, and has told his slaves not to leave him, because the time would come when they would be free on their own native soil, and that then he would employ them and pay them good wages for their labor. Charles M. Tavish, also a grandson of the signer, owns some fifty slaves, and is also in favor of the abolition of slavery in Maryland. He is, however, a staunch Republican, and spoke, acted and voted for Lincoln and Hamilton.

LOVE OF THE BEAUTIFUL.—A farmer was one day visiting the owner of a beautiful country seat in Brooklyn, and walking with him through the little grove out of which all the underbrush had been cleaned, paths had been nicely cut and gravelled, and the rocks covered with woodbine, suddenly stopped, lifted up his hands, and exclaimed: "This I like; this is nature with her hair combed!"

A companionable woman is always pretty. I wonder women so seldom think it worth while to cultivate their conversational abilities. I don't blame them for being as handsome as they can be, and live; but I do think a little more internal culture, and a little less external, would greatly add to their influence as well as happiness.

The Eastern Mail.

VOL. XV.

WATERVILLE, MAINE. . . . THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1862.

NO. 42.

The Eastern Mail.

E. H. MAXHAM, & DANIEL WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE. . . . APR. 24, 1862.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.
S. M. PETTENGILL & 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.
S. R. NILES, (successor to T. R. 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.
Advertisers abroad are referred to the agents named above.

ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS, relating either to the business or editorial department of this paper, should be addressed to "MAXHAM & WING," or "EASTERN MAIL OFFICE."

THE FRESHET.—Thus far we have suffered less than an average of the severity of the freshet throughout the country. The Kennebec is somewhat higher than the ordinary spring freshet, but we hear of no damage in this vicinity. On the Messalonskee, or "Crommet Stream," the dam of the Crommet Mills was carried away on Saturday last, and some two feet of the top of the dam next below. The sudden rise of water below did considerable damage to Webber and Haviland's iron foundry—carrying away a portion of the planking, so that a heavy current rushed into and through the molding room, just previous to a "batch" of casting. The water is said to be higher in that stream than for 15 years past.

The dam and saw mill at N. Anson, on Seven Mile Brook, known as the Weston Mill, were carried away on Friday, by the sudden breaking up of a jam of ice above. The Advocate says that the mountains of snow and ice now in that vicinity go out in high water, their down river neighbors must stand from under.

WINSLOW SCHOOL REPORT.—The report of Mr. Joseph Garland, the Supervisor of Schools in the town of Winslow, for 1862, just published at our office, contains some suggestions of universal application, a few of which we take the liberty to copy. Referring to a prolific source of mischief, he says:—

One of the greatest obstacles in the way of our schools, in this town are District broils. One portion of a District think that they have been wronged by the other, seek revenge, and in many cases obtain it at the expense of their school. In District No. 15 this thing has been carried so far that parents told their children not to obey the rules of school, and one daren't tell his boy, if the teacher attempted to compel him to attend, to resist. I was called upon, in the above named District, to state what I considered a reasonable punishment for a disobedient scholar, and as I have been misrepresented upon this point, I will take this opportunity to state my views upon the subject. This appears to me to be a most extraordinary question. Whoever heard a man ask a physician what he considered a reasonable dose for a patient, without first stating how sick he was? If you will limit the bounds of obstinacy, then I will limit punishment, and not before. Yet I will state, if a scholar says, "I will not obey the rules of school," he should be punished until he yields and says, "I will." I do not believe in whipping for every little offense, and in fact the rod should never be resorted to until all other means fail; but when a scholar defies the rules of school and persists in it, then give him the birch, and that faithfully. A teacher should be mild, yet firm; kind and respectful to every scholar; should have good and wholesome rules and then see that they are respected.

The responsibilities of Agents are thus set forth:—

It is thought by many Agents that little or no responsibility rests upon a District Agent. To our schools this is a fatal mistake, and I wish it was within my power to impress upon the mind of every person that it is to become an Agent this year the great responsibility that will rest upon him. I would say to him, seek to unite your District. You need the co-operation of every member, and your school will be in a measure impaired unless you have it. Set aside your own personal interests and feelings, and work for the interest of the whole District. Before hiring a teacher, satisfy yourself that he is a person of good moral character and possesses a kind honest heart. Some of the schools in this town are difficult to govern, and an Agent in one of these Districts made the remark, a few months since, that he wanted a teacher "with good by should ders." My friend, a teacher with a good heart would be more likely to govern your school, and to that without breaking the limbs of your scholars.

On the mooted question in respect to the relative merits of male and female teachers his experience leads him to testify as follows:—

Of the thirty three teachers employed in our schools, during the past year, twenty one are females—less by three than last year. There is a question, not fully settled in the minds of some of our citizens, whether it is practicable to hire females to teach winter schools. Many of our Districts are small, and of course their amount of money is very limited, and I think you will agree that it is better to procure the services of a good female than a poor master; yet you can hire a good female teacher for \$12 per month, while it will take from \$15 to \$20 to procure an ordinary male. The idea is prevalent with us that females cannot govern as well as males, yet nothing can be further from the truth. It has been clearly demonstrated, in this town, the past two years, that they can govern better even than males. Last year, one of our largest and most difficult schools to manage commenced under the care of a master, and the larger scholars fairly drove him from the District. Miss Bassett took it, and not only maintained good order but governed it with ease. Upon this subject Mr. Weston remarks:—

"Many a hard boy, who has scorned the control of a master, has yielded at once to the gentler but potent influence of his female teacher. Nor is this all; scholars, old and

young, will advance faster in their studies, are kinder to each other, and acquire less evil habits, under the instruction of a female."

SORGHUM.—Now that sweetening commands so high a price, some of our readers may wish to experiment with sorghum again. If so, they can obtain pure seed by applying to Mr. J. W. Briggs, Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y., who is kind enough to make a gratuitous distribution. Send your address, plainly written on an envelope, with a one cent stamp on the right upper corner, and you will receive nearly an ounce of seed, with printed directions. An additional one cent stamp will also secure a package of pure French Sugar Beet seed, and a package of the Connecticut broad leaf Tobacco Seed.

One son of Senator Fessenden, Frank, was wounded in the arm at the battle of Pittsburg Landing; another Capt. James D., has just been appointed a member of Gen. Hunter's staff, and has gone to Port Royal.

THE SUMMER.—The pirate steamer Sumter remained at Gibraltar March 26, closely watched by the U. S. steamers Tuscarora and Kearsarge. About fifteen more of the Sumter's crew had deserted and gone on board the Tuscarora and Kearsarge.

SLAVERY IN MARYLAND.—The Baltimore American, a paper of the first respectability, has a significant article on the situation and prospects of slavery in Maryland. It affirms that the mad course of the cotton States virtually ruined the interests of the slaveholders in Maryland, as, in consequence of their action, the value of slaves has been reduced to a nominal sum, as negroes, who a year ago were worth fifteen hundred dollars, now sell for three hundred; and the American suggests that it is time for the State to save what it can of this species of property. It adds:—

"That the loyal men of the nation will longer tolerate slavery as a 'political hobby' is not possible. It has to go to the wall, peacefully, if it will—forcibly, if it must; and those who debate its merits in future, even here in Maryland, will have to confine themselves to its pecuniary aspects. The 'precipitators' have pretty nearly precipitated it, have dragged it at last to the brow of a precipice, and it is idle to disguise the truth. So far as the Constitution can be appealed to for its safety it is for the present safe. But we hazard nothing in warning the people of Maryland to lose no time in considering the question presented by the President in his late message, and again presented from a high source in the letter we have given. Those most deeply interested as its defenders—the believers in the doctrines put forward by South Carolina, by Stevens and Yancey—may now, after the mischief is done here, fold their arms, throw themselves back on their dignity—and their 'reserved rights'—and ignore what is impending; but the nation is aroused by an unprovoked war, the civilized world is aroused—according to the late declaration of Mr. Yancey himself—and none here need attempt to ignore facts so full of meaning."

RIGHT.—A candidate for admission to the New England Methodist Conference, sitting at Westfield, was recently refused admission, on the ground that he chewed tobacco.

We shall have an addition to our iron clad steamers at Fortress Monroe soon—the Galena being about ready for action.

The 19th of April—the anniversary of the Baltimore massacre of Massachusetts troops—was appropriately observed by the loyal inhabitants of that city, by a show of flags, a military display, &c.

Mr. Wm. L. Maxwell, has been appointed agent for the sale of Anderson's Spring Bed Bottom, advertised in our columns. We shall have something to say of this new invention soon; and in the mean time invite the public to examine one of the beds at Mr. Maxwell's shoe store.

MAY DAY.—The members of the Ticonic Division are arranging for a public Dramatic and Musical Entertainment, on the evening of May Day, for the benefit of the Soldiers' Aid Association. Further particulars will be given hereafter.

ANOTHER BIG DEVON CALF.—Mr. W. C. Bassett, of Winslow, has a grade Devon calf, which at the age of 24 hours, weighed 105 lbs.

The Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance will assemble at Kendall's Mills to day.

We are at your service—knew you used gas, but didn't expect to be called upon to measure it.—[Hall, Courier.]

Well, well; treat us as you do the rest of mankind, and, as you have always done, send it along without measure.

THE MAINE TEACHER for April is exceedingly well filled, and gives evidence that this work is in the hands of one who is alive to the importance of the cause of education and the wants and wishes of teachers. A great many copies of this work should be read in Maine.

COTTON EASIER.—Three hundred and twenty-nine bales of cotton were received in Cincinnati, on the 9th inst. from Pittsburg Landing—not confiscated by Government, but voluntarily sold by Southern owners.

Remember the Address of the "Contra-band," at the Congregational Church, to-morrow (Friday) evening. That there may be a full attendance, Ticonic Division stands adjourned to Saturday evening.

Slavery is abolished at the National Capital. Now let Liberia and Hayti be recognized by our government, to the great advantage of our commercial interests.

OUR TABLE.

THE CONTINENTAL MONTHLY.—The May number has the following table of contents:—
What shall we do with it? by Hon. John W. Edmonds. A Philosophical Banquet. The Molly O'Molly Papers. All Together. A True Story, by Miss McFarlane. Macerant and Canva, by Henry P. Leland. Fairies. John Bright, by George M. Towle. The Ante-Norse Discoverers of America, by C. G. Leland. State Rights. Roman Island, by Frederic Kidder. A Story of Modern Life. Changed. Hamlet a Fat Man, by Carlton Edwards. The Knights of the Golden Circle. Columbia's Safety. Ursula Major, by H. B. Brownell. Fugitives at the West, by S. C. Backwell. The Education to be. Guerdon. Literary Notices. Editor's Table.

This new work, we are pleased to learn, is rapidly advancing in popular favor and enlarging its circulation. Published by J. R. Gilmore, Boston, at \$3 a year.

FRANK LESLIE'S MONTHLY for May, in addition to its ordinary literary and artistic attractions, contains several portraits of men who now occupy prominent positions before the people, with numerous illustrations of scenes and incidents in the present great national struggle. The fashion department, as usual, contains the latest novelties, and its descriptions and directions are full and accurate. The next number will contain an elegant steel portrait of Mrs. President Lincoln. In amount and variety of reading, and number of embellishments, this magazine has no equal. Published by Frank Leslie, New York City, at \$3 a year.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for May has some beautiful illustrations of the Spring fashions—including the celebrated Garibaldi costume and the handsomest equestrian plate of the season. Quack-knackeries, in profusion, new and pretty, are also presented, to excite the indignation of the ladies and keep their hands employed in monitoring to the comfort and happiness of themselves and their friends. The reading matter is full of instruction and amusement, and the most fastidious will not turn from it disappointed. Published by L. A. Godey, Philadelphia, at \$3 a year.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE for May has a fine steel engraving—"January and May;" a spirited wood engraving, "The Freed Bird," and numerous designs and patterns of new and pretty articles of dress and ornament, for ladies and children. The reading matter is what might naturally be expected in this excellent work, under its present management—and that is praise enough. Published by T. S. Arthur & Co., Philadelphia, at \$2 a year, with liberal discount to clubs.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—The May number has a charming steel engraving entitled "Spring Flowers," and sixty-four other embellishments, including a colored fashion plate. There will also be found a piece of good music and some of the best stories ever published in this magazine—which is saying a good deal, for this department in Peterson is always very attractive. Published by Chas. J. Peterson, Philadelphia, at \$2 a year.

HALL OF CANADIAN DIVISION, No. 24, S. E. of T. W. Waterville, April 19th, 1862.

WHEREAS, By the dispensation of an all-wise overruling Power, we are again called to mourn the loss of another of our brethren, therefore

Resolved, That in our departed Brother, EDWARD COOKBURN, we recognized a true and loyal Son of Temperance, an honored and beloved member of our Division—ever ready to discharge his duty as an officer or in a private capacity, with promptness and fidelity.

Resolved, That, though sad in view of our bereavement, it becomes us to be in humble submission to the mandates of Providence. We are cheered in the belief that our loss is his gain; that he has gone "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." Resolved, That we hereby tender to the parents and friends of the deceased our heartfelt sympathies in their bereavement, and commend them to "Him who doeth all things well."

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions signed by the W. P. and R. S. be forwarded to the parents of the deceased, and also copies be sent to the "Eastern Mail," and "Temperance Journal," for publication.

M. B. BOWLE, W. P.

REUEL NASON, R. S.

WAR OF REDEMPTION.—It is Fort Wright,

near Fort Randolph, a work of great strength, about 75 miles above Memphis, upon which Foote has commenced operations—and not Fort Pillow, as at first reported. We learn but little of the progress of the bombardment.

The two great armies of the West continue to threaten each other in the vicinity of Corinth. In a recent skirmish at Savannah, the rebels were driven back with 5 killed and 65 wounded. Accounts of the condition of Beauregard's troops vary. Some represent him as being rapidly reinforced, while others have it that he is preparing to retire. Gen. Mitchell still holds possession of the railroad leading east, and when he captured Decatur, Alabama, a message came over the wires, from Beauregard to a rebel officer, asking for reinforcements, saying he had only 35,000 men. The request might have been intended only for a "blind," but Mitchell, in the name of the rebel officer, promised the reinforcements. A big battle may be looked for at Corinth speedily.

The 8th Maine Regiment performed good service in the bombardment of Fort Pulaski, and Gen. Benham ordered their colors to be first raised on the works after the surrender. The New York Volunteer Engineers, however, pleaded a previous promise to them, as a reward for valuable services in constructing batteries, and the matter was finally compromised by binding the two flagstuffs together and raising them at the same time.

Apalachicola, Florida, was recently taken possession of by our forces with slight opposition, and the inhabitants were found in a distressed condition.

Burnside is strengthening himself at Beaufort, and preparing for a vigorous bombardment of Fort Macon.

Great consternation was occasioned in Savannah by the capture of Fort Pulaski. The Richmond Dispatch says:—

"The city has been in intense excitement between the bold and rapid advances of the federals and the terribly unnerving taps upon the shoulder which the Brown satellites under Gen. H. R. Jackson, without form of law or authority, inflict. Our citizens (the few who remain) have been arrested on the street,

dragged to camp, shown a tent, and informed that their habitation should be. And this has been done by a parcel of beardless boys, who have been mustered into the State service."

Gen. Banks has advanced to Newmarket, 43 miles southeast of Strasburg, and 45 miles west of Warrenton—Jackson retreating before him. It is thought that the rebel General will cross the Blue ridge and reach Gordonsville.

KILLED AND WOUNDED IN ME. REGIMENTS.—In Gen. Smith's division before Yorktown the following are the casualties in skirmishes up to this time in the Maine Regiments: Peter Pepper, private Co. B, 7th Me. killed; James B. McLean, private Co. E, 7th Maine killed; Toby, private Co. B, 7th Maine slightly wounded; Parker, private B, 7th Maine ditto; Kearney, private Co. H, 7th seriously wounded; Thos. A. Galusha, private Co. B, 7th Maine seriously wounded; Corporal Andrew Bisbee, Co. B, 7th Maine, severely wounded; Geo. A. Riley, private Co. K, 6th Maine seriously wounded; Daniel Clark, private Co. E, 6th Maine; Charles H. Cobb, private Co. E, 6th Maine; John H. Christy, private Co. B, 6th Maine; all slightly wounded.

SIMPLE MODE OF COMPUTING INTEREST. Multiply any given number of dollars by the number of days of interest required, separate the right hand figure, and divide by six, the result is the true interest for such number of days at six per cent. This rule is so true, so easy to all business usages, that every banker, broker, merchant and clerk, should post it up for reference and use. There being no such thing as a fraction in it, there is scarcely any liability to error or mistake. By no arithmetical process can so desired information be obtained with so few figures.

Our forces have advanced and taken possession of Fredericksburg, the enemy retiring after burning three of their steamers and twenty schooners loaded with corn. The bridges were saved from destruction. Our gunboats have been working their way up the Rappahannock, shelling out the rebels wherever they met with any resistance. There are but few rebel soldiers in the vicinity.

From our army before Yorktown, we get only enough to know that while all is doing that can be done, but little advance has yet been made in the great work before them. A gallant charge by a Vermont regiment, was made on Wednesday of last week, but they were eventually compelled to retire before a superior force, with a loss of 32 killed and 90 wounded. The enemy's loss is thought to be much greater. An advance of the enemy, on Thursday night was handsomely repulsed by Gen. Smith. Several guns on the rebel works have been dismounted. A correspondent of the Boston Journal says:—

"I must continue to advise your readers to have patience in regard to the operations of our army before Yorktown. I spoke only upon general principle in prophesying a delay, but every day is adding its confirmation to the judgment expressed as the result of some experience of the delays incident to army operations. Let them accept the assurance that no time is being lost, and that every hour of waiting is increasing the certainty of our final success. An immediate assault upon Yorktown at the time of our first advance from Fortress Monroe would have resulted in a signal repulse. Now, I think we are progressing as rapidly as possible to victory. The struggle must be a fierce one when it comes, but our formidable preparations will in the end prove too much for the confederates."

It is reported that an Irish regiment at Yorktown, refusing to fight, had been disbanded.

It was the James projectile that did the work at Fort Pulaski, and not the big columbiads or the famous Parrott guns.

There is much discussion in the Western papers, in regard to the recent battle of Pittsburg Landing, and it is now generally conceded that the commanding officers were culpably careless in allowing themselves to be surprised, and that it is due to the bravery of the men and not to any superior generalship that the result was not more disastrous. Some complain of too much caution on the Potomac; but that is preferable to the fool hardness on the Tennessee.

HOW TO END SLAVERY AGITATION.—The only remedy for slavery agitation in this country, is indicated in the following extract from a speech by Mr. Dunn, of Indiana, during the debate on abolishing slavery in the District:—

"It is a doctrine of the Republican party that Congress has the right, the constitutional power, to inhibit slavery in the Territories, and abolish it in the District of Columbia. I believe that the present troubles that afflict the nation have come upon us because we ceased to follow the footsteps of our fathers with reference to slavery. They evidently regarded slavery as inconsistent with our theory of Government, and expected it gradually to be removed under the beneficent influences of our free institutions. They endeavored, as best they could, to found this Government on the broad principles of man's natural rights. Their early policy was against slavery. One of their first great acts was to exclude it by ordinance from the great Northwestern Territory.—They did not regard slavery as an institution to be cherished and strengthened, but as an evil, to be tolerated where it was protected by State jurisdiction.

