



7-10-1862

## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 16, No. 01): July 10, 1862

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### Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 16, No. 01): July 10, 1862" (1862). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 780.

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Our fathers fought in days of yore,  
And drove a tyrant from our shore;  
And raised this flag; forevermore  
An emblem of the free.

Oh! it was not that a glorious sight,  
To see them gathered in their might;  
And, rallying round those stars so bright,  
To pledge their unity?

And thou wert there in that dark hour,  
When freedom met a haughty power,  
And faced their murderous leaden shower,  
On hilltop, lake, and plain.

Our seamen, honest, firm and bold,  
Have sailed beneath this ample fold;  
From east to west, from pole to pole,  
Have thrown thee to the breeze.

And thou shalt still our standard be,  
A pride to every child like me,  
To manhood grown; to thee we'll flee,  
And ever guard thee well.

Wave high, broad pennant of the skies!  
And may our bright and youthful eyes,  
Look ever grateful for the prize,  
The price of liberty.

Then death to every traitorous knave!  
And let all seek a patriot's grave,  
Rather than live, and be a slave  
To foes of liberty.

Let children raise their voices high,  
Until the echo fills the sky,  
With praise to him, who's ever nigh  
To guard our liberty.

To him, who dries the widow's eye;  
To him, who hears the orphan's cry;  
To him, who ever will be nigh,  
To shield our tender years.

Then all unite with voice and hands,  
And loud proclaim to other lands,  
To princely courts, and traitorous bands,  
That we'll be ever free.

Chelsea, Mass., June 11, 1862.

THE REBUTATIONS OF LIFE.

WITH HISTORICAL ILLUSTRATIONS.

BY MRS. EMMA HILDON DALL.

"As I have done, so God hath required me."

A belief in the rewards and punishments of a future state, is, in some form or other, an almost universal one; but the rebutteries of the present life—the fact that here, as well as hereafter, there is such a connection between conduct and consequence, as to fully verify, even in this world, the truth of the declaration, "whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap"—has been, in later years at least, too generally overlooked.

Yet it is not more certain that an apple-tree brings forth apples, nor cherries or oranges; that the farmer who sows wheat, reaps wheat, nor rye or oats, than it is, that our every action, whether good or evil, contains 'in itself' seed which will bear fruit in due season will 'bring forth fruit after its kind.' It is true that an evil stem may be dwarfed, perhaps, uprooted, by repentance and reparation, or its product may be modified by grafting; but it is not the less true that, left to itself, it will germinate and grow, till like produces like.

The laws which 'in the beginning' the ALL-WISE laid down, as governing the natural world are so frequently figures of those by which the moral universe is governed, that we can scarcely think of any, in the one, that has not its counterpart in the other.

That the rebutteries, or as the word imports, the repayments of life are so often overlooked, is owing chiefly to the fact, that they do not usually follow directly upon the errors that caused them. Yet this very delay, by lessening the power to bear them, but adds to their weight when they do come. If the effects of an error could always develop themselves while the feelings that led to its commission were still uppermost, the spirit could better nerve itself to meet them; but this cannot be. The seed must lie in the ground while ere it can even appear above the surface; must grow before it brings forth fruit. The murderer usually meets his doom when time and solitude have done their work, and the anger that impelled the blow has passed away. The 'slow tortures' of 'nervous debility' must be endured when the dissipation, the thoughtless exposure, or the ambitious over-exertion, in which they had their origin, have been long avoided or forgotten. The mischief-maker must wait until the 'exposure' of his nefarious plans long after the selfish interests that prompted them have given place to others. Nor should it be forgotten how often in old age it is, that the errors of our earlier life bring forth their bitterest fruit.

An old age of this kind finds an impressive illustration in that of Elizabeth of England. The life of Elizabeth, though not always prosperous, had yet been one in which prosperity had largely predominated. 'One by one,' says an accomplished writer, 'she had seen every enemy removed; every undertaking crowned with success. The most elegant men of the age had done homage to her grace and beauty, and the most able to her great ability. Her aversion had been continually gratified by the most costly presents, and her love of pleasure by the most magnificent entertainments; but her haughtiness, her vanity, and her duplicity, while it had encouraged interested flattery, had of course repelled that tenderness and esteem without which old age, however resolute and self-reliant, is desolate indeed.'

The particulars of Elizabeth's later life have been preserved to us with great minuteness, not only in various public archives, but by several whose position gave them every opportunity for personal observation. Lord Bacon has recorded that she was strong and vigorous to the last; and De Beaumont, the French Ambassador, in a dispatch, dated March, 1602, when Elizabeth was in her sixty-ninth year, informs his sovereign that she still seems to enjoy her daily walk on Richmond Green. In another, dated a month later, he describes her as opening a ball with the Duke of Norfolk, and dancing with great agility. The Scottish Ambassador records a similar fact in May, and the Earl of Worcester mentions the 'dancing' in her private chamber in July, about seven months before her death. Still these 'dancing' show rather a desperate effort to keep up her spirits than a proof of their exuberance, for as early as the beginning of June, Beaumont describes an interview with which she spoke of Essex 'with sighs and tears,' and admitted that she was 'aware of life.'

Flattered as Elizabeth still was by all whom she permitted to approach her, she could not help observing that the acclamations with which the people had always greeted her when she appeared in public, had since the execution of Essex, given place to a gloomy silence; nor was it possible that one who loved and courted popularity, as she had always done, could witness such a change without feeling it intensely.

In December, Sir John Harrington, her godson, thus alludes to her depression of spirits in a letter to his wife: 'I was bidden to her presence. I blessed the happy moment, but found her in a most pitiable state. She held in her hand a golden cup, which she put to her lips, but in sooth her heart seemed too full to lack more filling.' Her Majesty inquired of some matters which I had written; and as she was pleased to note my faithful brain, I was not unprepared to feed her humor, and read her some verses, whereat she smiled once, and was pleased to say: 'When thou dost feel time creeping at thy gate, these footfalls will please thee less. I am past my relish for such matters.'

Still, says that careful biographer, Miss

# The Eastern Mail.

THE EASTERN MAIL.

EPH. MAXHAM, D. DANIEL WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... JULY 10, 1862.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PATTENBURY & 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. H. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer), Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 Seelye'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.'

POSTPONEMENT.—We had fixed upon the present week to restore our paper to its full size, and we doubt not some of our most generous friends will be out of patience when they see that we have not done so. We had looked for the fall of Richmond, a revival of business, and an increase of our advertising patronage. Of these we have still the prospect, but nothing more. Till we can see light ahead, we must still lean upon the kindness of friends who have already borne with us so long. We hope the time will be short, and we cannot believe it will be long.

Commencement Week in Waterville.

The exercises at the coming Commencement of Waterville College will be as follows:—

Sunday Evening, Aug. 10th, there will be a Sermon before the Boardman Missionary Society, by Rev. Dr. Shepard, of Bangor.

On Tuesday, Aug. 12th, there will be an examination of candidates for admission to College, at the Chapel, commencing at 8 o'clock, A. M.

'Class Day' will be celebrated, the present year, for the first time, at this institution, and the forenoon of Tuesday will be occupied by an oration, poem and the other usual exercises of the occasion.

In the evening an Oration will be delivered at the Baptist Church, before the literary societies, by Prof. Angel, of Providence, R. I., to be followed by a Poem by Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., of Newton, Mass.

On Wednesday, 13th, will occur the regular exercises of the graduating class—which numbers 25 members.

The Augusta Band will furnish the music, and probably give a Concert on Wednesday evening, to be followed by a Levee at President Champlin's.

Death of Lt. Col. Wm. S. Heath.

The confirmation of the death of this promising young officer, has cast a gloom upon all hearts. He was among the first who started at the call of their country when this giant treason showed its hand. At the head of a company in the 3d regiment, of his own raising, he was promptly at the seat of war.

Popular with his men, earnest for his country, ambitious for distinction, and brave beyond question, promotion was a matter of course; and in the office of Lieut. Colonel of the 5th regiment he has been marked for those military qualities which raised that regiment from its broken condition after the battle of Bull Run to a rank among the best of the N. England regiments.

The regular correspondent of the N. Y. Herald says,—"Perhaps no one is more regretted in this division than Lt. Col. Heath, of Waterville, Maine. He was of all men the most consistent, courageous and chivalrous. We saw him a little while before the battle reading in the shady serenity of his tent a copy of 'Cæsar's Commentaries.' His relations with his men and fellow officers were such as only exist among high minded gentlemen. He was a soldier by instinct, and a man of rare forensic powers."

Lt. Col. Heath was the son of Solomon Heath, Esq., of Waterville. He graduated at Waterville College in the class of 1855, and at the commencement of the war was in the practice of law at Rockland. He was son-in-law of Hon. Wyman B. S. Moor, whom he represented in the consular office at Quebec during a portion of Mr. Buchanan's administration. He leaves a wife and three small children in the deepest distress; and in a wide circle of relatives, and among numerous personal friends, his death is felt as a heavy affliction, heightened by the reflection that he fell in the prime of his usefulness, when most needed by his suffering country.

Lt. Col. Heath fell in the early part of the battle of Gaines Hill. Col. Jackson, who was wounded at the same time, says he last saw him riding from the left to the right flank. Both their horses returned to the camp after the battle. A letter from Capt. Frank E. Heath, of the Maine 3d, a brother of the deceased, says his sword and other effects were secured, and his body buried on the field where he fell—the most fitting place for the soldier's grave.

Dr. Holmes of the Scientific Survey has been some weeks upon the Seboto and vicinity. It is said that he finds excellent marble in several townships, commencing in No. 4th Range, and thence probably across the country in a northeasterly direction, towards New Brunswick, having already traced it through five townships. He also found iron ore. He goes from there to Woodstock, and will return home by way of Houlton.

All paroled prisoners are ordered to report immediately at Annapolis, Md. Those who do not will be treated as deserters.

The following from the Hannibal (Mo.) Herald, will be seen to refer to the death of a son of Mr. Wm. Buck, of this place—an account of which recently appeared in the Mail:

DEATH OF REUBEN E. BUCK.—At a meeting of the officers and employees of the H. & St. Jo. Railroad held on the 26th of April last, the following report was made by a Committee appointed for that purpose:

Mr. Reuben E. Buck, whose sudden death was so generally lamented by his friends in this section, was a Railroad Engineer, and had been for a long time in the employ of the H. & St. Jo. Railroad Co. He was a young man of generous impulses, faithful to duty and possessed a warm heart which endeared him to a large circle of friends. He was drowned in a steamboat, which was sunk in the Missouri river below St. Joseph, during a severe storm which visited that section last April. His age was 25 years.

The following is the report of the Committee referred to:—

Your Committee on Resolutions beg leave to present the following for your consideration:—

WHEREAS, We, the employees of the H. & St. Jo. R. R., have learned with pain and sorrow of the sudden death and loss of our friend and associate Reuben E. Buck, therefore,

Resolved, That while we deeply regret his seeming untimely death, we are pleased to testify to his many good qualities, warm friendship, and faithful discharge of his duties.

Resolved, That we hereby express our regret at the loss of his companionship, and that we tender to the deceased and relatives of the deceased, our heartfelt sympathy and condolence.

Resolved, That in the midst of our grief, we are comforted in the belief that our friend is in the hands of Him "who doeth all things well."

Resolved, That our Secretary be requested to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased, and also a copy to the Hannibal Herald for publication.

B. W. FARLEY, E. J. CRANDALL, A. W. GRISWOLD, J. L. MOORE, E. W. CRAMPTON, Ed. PRICE, A. LAMBE.

The above report was accepted, and the resolutions unanimously adopted. J. H. MAPPA, Secy.

THE FISHWAY, &c.—Water has been let into the fishway at the Augusta Dam, a portion of the present season, but so sparingly for the most of the time that it has been a mere mockery—the evident design being to demonstrate the folly of constructing a fishway by making it wholly unserviceable. Immediately after the recent rains, however, the rising of the river interfered with this nice little arrangement, and there was a good flow of water through the fishway, during which herding were seen to pass through by parties employed at the lock. Some of the fishermen farther down the river, who have been violating the law in the construction and management of their weirs, are to be immediately prosecuted by the Wardens; and we hope there is pluck and honesty enough in the present board to deal fearlessly with the bold and persistent offenders at the dam.

Our friend Crosby's hatred of rum is about equal to his love of fish; and being detained in Augusta last week, by the rain, he devoted a day or two to the work of prosecuting the rum-sellers of the capital—thus returning good for evil. Through his agency about a hundred gallons of liquor were seized and seven prosecutions successfully carried through—the guilty parties in every case being convicted and fined. Rum has always been strongly entrenched in Augusta—influential men in high places being its champions and defenders, and few temperance men there are willing to appear as complainants or witnesses. Crosby, however, felt equal to the task, and did what he could to set a ball in motion which we hope the friends of temperance in Augusta will try to keep rolling until the rum oligarchy there are humbled.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.—The Republican Convention, which assembled here on Tuesday, with great unanimity selected James G. Blaine, Esq., of Augusta, as a candidate for Representative to Congress from the Third District. The session was very quiet and harmonious, and the speeches and resolutions showed that the members were alive to the calls of patriotism, and the spirit of the times.

Mr. Blaine's speech of acceptance, in particular, was a model in its way—short, and in conception and expression characterized by great good taste. Elder Stevens was present, with that same cotton umbrella and ballot box quotation, and did much to keep the audience in good humor. He acknowledged, however, that the bayonet now had precedence of the ballot, and his hearers appeared to agree with him.

MORE TROOPS.—Governor Washburn has issued orders for the raising of two volunteer regiments for three years, in addition to the one now in process of recruiting, and six regiments of enrolled militia for three months service, twenty companies from each of the three militia divisions of the State. These companies are to be detailed entire for service (not drafted,) the members to have the privilege, if they so desire it, of enlisting in the three years volunteer regiments, with all the premiums, bounties, advance pay, &c., now given to such volunteers. They will have the choice of joining any regiment now in the field, from this State, or either of the three volunteer regiments in process of enlistment. Those who join a regiment now in the field will receive a premium of two dollars, one month's pay, thirteen dollars, and a bounty of twenty-five dollars also in advance, immediately upon being mustered into the service. Those joining one of the new volunteer regiments will receive the same amount of advance pay and bounty upon the mustering of the company and regiment to which he belongs into the service. In addition to this the volunteer recruit will be entitled to seventy-five dollars bounty at the expiration of his term of service, or when honorably discharged from the same.

HOSPITAL SUPPLIES.—The demand is for Hospital stores, since the recent battles, are very urgent, and we notice that many towns are forwarding boxes to Washington and Fort Monroe. Mrs. C. A. L. Sampson, Matron of the 3d Regiment, recently made a very

strong appeal for help of this kind, and we trust that our town will cheerfully respond to the call. What is done should be done quickly.

WAR OF REDEMPTION.—The smoke which enveloped the battlefields of the Peninsula recedes slowly, and the people are yet left in doubt as to the extent of the losses on either side and the present condition of our army. Many reports, however, which have been circulated are known to be false. Magruder was not captured; Stonewall Jackson was not killed; McClellan has never been near enough to Richmond to shell it; Fort Darling has not been taken; and the enemy are not demoralized nor starving, but plucky and full of fight. The truth is, we suppose, that our army, being sadly weakened by sickness, was largely outnumbered by the enemy, who advanced in strong force while McClellan was preparing to change his base of operations by abandoning the York for James river; that after much hard fighting and with much skillful maneuvering, our troops at length reached the bank of the James river, where they were able effectually to hold the enemy in check and even, with the help of the gunboats, to drive them back with heavy loss. Our loss of guns was small, but of men—in killed, wounded and prisoners—very large; the estimates ranging from ten to thirty thousand. Reinforcements have been hurried forward to McClellan's aid, from all points, and the expectation is that he will soon be in condition to push his way to Richmond; indeed, within a few days he has advanced seven miles up the river, accompanied by the gunboats.

Our gallant general is hopeful, and in a recent address to the troops, after testifying to their bravery and good conduct, he declares that his army will speedily enter Richmond, and that the Union must and shall be preserved, cost what it may, in time, treasure and blood.

In addition to the battles reported in our last, there was severe fighting on several subsequent days, in all of which the rebels were repulsed with great loss. We give, below, the closing scene of the fight on Monday, 30th ult.—

Heintzelman, as I have said, was on the road further over toward James river. Early in the afternoon the enemy, in strong force, appeared, opening with artillery, and advancing division after division of infantry in solid masses. He resisted bravely, but was compelled to fall back to a new position. The enemy followed, employing his old tactics of hurling masses of men, now upon the right, now upon the left, and now suddenly in the centre. He held his ground unaided till six o'clock. His ranks were terribly thinned, and he was compelled to bring up McClellan once more. His division had been in nearly all the fights. It was worn out. But with hearts as true as steel they responded to the order. Simultaneously upon their advance came fresh troops from Richmond, and loud and terrific as at any time during the six days' fighting roared the contest. But the masses of the enemy rolled along the road. Their leaders had no care for saving life. This was war—a strife for mastery. It was their determination to win, no matter what it cost. They rushed on impetuously, charged upon our batteries, captured Randall's and took a large number of prisoners. Here the brave and efficient commander of the corps, General McCall, went down at the head of his troops, supposed to be badly wounded. A score of officers fell. The lines gave way. It was a critical moment. Now or never was brave work to be done. Now or never was the army to be saved. All hands were ready. Men lived ages in those moments. O you who live far away among peaceful valleys on sunny hill sides, with smiling children at your feet, reading this tame account, cannot know the thrill which brave men feel when the heart wells up from its inmost depths to dare all, to do all that God has given to save defeat! Untutored men look with clearest vision in such moments down the future ages. They see, they feel that uncounted millions are beckoning them to do their duty now. They are great moments!

Sedgwick came. Hooker and Kearney came—Hooker with the 2d New Hampshire and 1st and 11th Massachusetts; Kearney with the life blood of New Jersey—brave men all of them. They rallied for a desperate charge—one which has determination in it, when every man feels that he stands at the gateway of centuries, as Leonidas stood at Thermopylae. Twenty four cannon additional were brought up. The united divisions, firm and unyielding as the granite of their native mountains, moved to the charge—onward, right onward, unheeding death or life! They came upon the enemy like a thunderbolt, bore down the living masses in front as if they were automata, sent them flying over the bridge, and captured twelve pieces of artillery, one brigade, including three regiments; also Col. Pendleton of the Louisiana battalion, and ex-Congressman Lamar of the 1st Georgia Regiment.

It was the finale. The enemy was defeated at last. He had come on with high hopes; he retired discomfited. It was a brilliant victory. It inspired our troops. Here let me speak of the influence of music. While the fight was going on, Gen. Morell ordered the bands to play. For a month they have been silent under orders. They gave Yankee Doodle, the Star Spangled Banner, and Hail Columbia. It was like bread to a hungry man. The troops felt the soul-stirring strains, and forgot that they were tired, hungry, exhausted, and ready to faint.

The gunboats assisted in the fight on this day and did good service. On Tuesday, the 1st inst., the rebels were again repulsed with a loss of 10,000 men, as they admit, and several guns. There was also fighting on the 3d and 4th inst., the enemy commencing the attack, but retiring precipitately, after a short conflict on both occasions, with loss of men and guns.

Of McClellan's conduct all through this series of conflicts, a newspaper correspondent, heretofore not remarkably friendly to him,

says "If General McClellan is able to hold his new position after his wonderful battle, winning, with various success, through five long and bloody days, his cup of glory will be full. But whether he holds it or not, there can no longer be any question that he is a military chief of great and commanding ability, and that in a mass of unparalleled complications, and against a fanatic and fierce antagonism, he has exhibited patience, perseverance, genius and courage. I say this much, not by way of praise, but as an act of simple justice to a man in whom so many great trusts have been reposed, and who has not disappointed public confidence."

Our fleet is still hammering away at Vicksburg.

FIRE.—The barn and shed of Mr. James Holbrook, in this town, was burned on Sunday night, with its contents, consisting mainly of farming utensils. Loss some 600 dollars, insured \$300. Mr. H. thinks the fire was set by somebody who entered the barn to lodge or steal.

The President has nominated to the Senate Gens. Heintzelman, Sumner, Keyes and Fitz John Porter, to be brevet Brig. Gens. in the regular army, and Maj. Gens. of Volunteers, for gallant conduct in the field.

NEW POTATOES.—Our genial and generous hearted friend, William Tobey, Esq., of Fairfield, informs us that he had ripe potatoes from his garden on the 24th ult. Is anybody ahead of that time? On the 4th inst. he bro't us a mass which were large and nice. His method is to start them early within doors, and transplant when warm enough. In this way he enjoys the luxury of new potatoes while the rest of mankind are grumbling over the last run of the old crop.

The thousand and one tumors of foreign intervention are all baseless.

RALLY.—Enlistments for the army are everywhere going forward at the most encouraging rates. A second rally is in progress in Waterville College, that promises to rival the first in numbers. Of the graduating class more than one third are intending to enlist. One of them, Mr. Leavitt, has already opened a recruiting office in Wingate's building, and is making good progress. He "is made of soldierly stuff," and a company of "congenials" of that stamp would win laurels. W. A. Stevens and W. E. Brooks, of the same class, are preparing to open recruiting offices in various places. Mr. J. P. Hill and C. B. Gilman, of this place, are also moving earnestly and offering liberal terms for recruits.

At Kendall's Mills, Dr. Rowell, well known in this vicinity for his competency for the work, and Rev. J. O. Thompson, a young gentleman eminently fitted for a soldier, are engaged in raising companies. Mr. Thompson aims to get "none but men of good moral character, and to be as largely christian as possible." He is himself an eminent sample of the right kind, and we could not do less than to commend the young recruit to his company.

MR. LORING'S readings and recitations, with the accompanying music, afforded a very pleasant entertainment last evening. We have rarely seen an audience better satisfied with this department of the drama. Mr. Loring has been giving instruction in elocution at the College, and our citizens who were present last evening are indebted to the students for the opportunity. Mr. L. will return after an absence of a week or two, when he will have leisure to take a private class in reading—an opportunity of which we would advise our young folks to take advantage.

ORDERLY SERGEANTS.—Maj. Gen. Titcomb, of Rockland, has appointed the following orderly sergeants of the four militia companies in this town:—I. S. Bangs, company A; L. T. Boothby, company B; B. F. Otis, company D; and Samuel Hitchings, company C. They will immediately call out their respective companies to elect officers and prepare for drafting.

MISSING.—A private letter from a member of the Maine 3d, says that Charles Low, of Waterville, a member of Capt. Hatch's company, is missing since the late battles near Richmond. He was left behind in a hospital, and is probably a prisoner. He was son of the late Maj. Orrin Low, and his mother now resides here. We trust he will soon be heard from, and if a prisoner his release cannot be far distant.

Of the conduct of the Maine Third, in the battle of Fair Oaks, a correspondent of the Skowhegan Clarion, a member of Co. H, says:—

Our officers were all brave. Col. Staples led his men with undaunted courage and was greatly praised by the higher officers. Maj. Burt acted a noble part and seemed to have no fear. Our youthful Captain, F. E. Heath, whom we all respect, was in his place and went forward like a hero. We know that he will never desert his company in time of danger. Our first Lieutenant, J. R. Day, acted his part bravely and also has the full confidence of the company.

The three French Princes who have been with the army of the Potomac for nearly a year have gone back to Europe, in accordance with arrangements made long ago, and their departure at this time has no political significance.

Moses, of the Clarion, is in a sad muddle. Thinking the Bangor Times was questioning a geological fact when it was merely poking fun at one of his characteristic blunders, he has been seriously expounding sciences when he should have corrected his grammar; and now he has caught Newman using a word not to be found in the small dictionaries, which is to him another man's nest, or rather an egg in one.

'Condore,' says Moses, angrily shaking his head, 'there is no such word in the book. Newman is a goose!' Then, straightening up, with his thumbs under his vest, and looking patronizingly down upon the editor at the desk, he adds, 'There is a Latin word condonare, Thomas, my boy, but we never saw it used.'



