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Daniel Ripley Wing

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MISCELLANY.

(From the Dublin University Magazine.)
THE TWO WORLDS.

Two worlds there are. To one our eyes we strain—
Whose magic joys we shall not see again;
Bright haze of morning veils its glimmering shore.
Ah, truly breathe we there
Intoxicating air—
Glad were our hearts in that sweet realm of
Nevermore.

The lover there drank her delicious breath;
Whose love has yielded since to change or death;
The mother kissed her child; whose days are o'er
Alas! too soon they fled
The irreclaimable dead;
We see them—visions strange—amid the
Nevermore.

The merry song some maiden used to sing—
The brown, brown hair that once was wont to cling—
To temple, long clay-doll: to the very core
They strike our weary hearts,
As some vexed memory starts
From that long faded land—the realm of
Nevermore.

It is perpetual summer there. But here
Sadly we may remember rivers clear.
And hazy hills and meadows green,
For brighter bells and bluer
For tenderer hearts and truer
People that happy land—the realm of
Nevermore.

Upon the frontier of this shadowy land
We pilgrims of eternal sorrow stand;
What realm lies forward, with its happier store
Of forests green and deep,
Of valleys lush and steep,
And lakes most peaceful? 'Tis the land
Of Evermore.

Very far off its marble cities seem,
Very far off—beyond our sensual dream—
Its woods, untroubled by the wild wind's roar;
Yet does the turbulent surge
Howl on its very verge
One moment—and we breathe within the
Evermore.

They whom we loved and lost so long ago
Dwell in those cities, far from mortal woes—
Hunt those fresh woodlands, whence sweet car-
olings come.
Eternal peace have they;
God wipes their tears away.
They drink that river of life which flows for
Evermore.

Thither we listen through these regions dim;
But lo! the wide wings of the Seraphim
Shine in the sunset! On that joyous shore
Our lightened hearts shall know
The life of long ago.
The sorrow-burdened past shall fade for
Evermore.

From the Youth's Casket and Playmate.

POPULAR SCIENCE TALK.

THE BAROMETER.

I want to know what a barometer? said the doctor. 'Describe it, Jones, if you please.'

'Certainly, sir,' replied Jones. 'A barometer is a thing with a glass tube, with some shining stuff in it, which sometimes goes up, and sometimes goes down, but I can never recollect when it does one and when the other.'

'Very lucid—very lucid indeed,' quoth the doctor, with a slight touch of satire in his tone. 'But Jones was not his favorite pupil.'

'What have you to say on the subject, Smith?'

'Smith was the way of the party. A barometer is an instrument—I presume I may not properly denominate it a creature—much addicted to prevarication, if not downright fibbing; but which is certain to be very low, and on that occasion most provokingly to speak the truth, whenever a picnic or a yachting excursion is about to take place. (May I beg Mr. C. for another cup of tea, and Jones, my good fellow, give me another slice of bread, and hand the butter dish.) I beg your pardon, sir, I was describing the barometer. I fear that my yet, I have not given a perfectly satisfactory account of it. The back is made of wood, mahogany or boxwood, and there is a glass tube secured with brass bands—not musical bands—Jones, you'll understand—or bands of marriage.'

'Or bands of marriage,' said the doctor, with a polite smile.

'Jones brought his finger down the side of his nose. He had infinite satisfaction in finding Smith tripping—to hear him give a false quantity was to him the sweetest of all.'

'Ah, yes, sir,' replied Smith, in his off-hand way. 'Bands are what you wear round your throat, and bands are what you publish in the reading-desk. Jones is so constantly making the mistake that he has inoculated me. We speak of the bands of Hymen and the bands of marriage; and he's apt to confound the two. As I was about to remark, the stuff, as Jones calls it, which the tube contains, is quicksilver. Now, when the atmosphere is heavy, it forces the quicksilver up into the tube, and when light it allows it to sink. When we fancy that the atmosphere is heavy, it is in reality light, and when it is very fine, it is in reality heavy. I know, too, that the discovery of the barometer had something to do with a well, but I have not got the story quite clear. Smith spoke in a well satisfied, almost triumphant tone.'

'Yes, Smith,' said the doctor, with a nod which signified that he had heard quite enough on the subject to convince him that his pupil might be the better for a somewhat more lucid explanation of the subject. 'It is interesting to remark by what unexpected steps a discovery in one department of science leads to fresh discoveries in another, apparently the least connected with it.'

'Jones began to draw down the corners of his mouth. He was not very fond of the doctor's table-talk, as the doctor called it, or his blather-blother, as Jones irreverently denominated those evening conversations. Smith composed his features to listen attentively, and the rest of the pupils were well pleased, because Smith would now be compelled to hold his tongue, and they, moreover, very much liked the doctor's talk on these occasions.'

'Who would have thought that the improvement of a watch-spring or the importation of an ancient Chinese plaything would affect the art of navigation? And yet, without the chronometer and the mariner's compass, what modern navigation be?' continued the doctor.

'I suppose, sir, that the Great Eastern would be creeping along shore like an oyster-dredger; or rather, it is possible that there might be no Great Eastern thus to win her watery way from one land to another.'

'Mrs. C. looked at Smith with a glance which mildly but significantly told him to hold his tongue, and handed him a cup of tea that the might sip it in patience while the doctor went on.'

'Perhaps the most curious instance of this kind of discovery is to be found in the case of the barometer. Who would have guessed that the sinking of a well and the fixing of a pump would have shown to mankind the method of accurately weighing, as in a balance, the air which we breathe?'

About two centuries and a quarter ago, some engineers near Florence were sinking a well, and fitting it with a common suction pump. Do what they would, they could not suck up the water any higher than thirty-three feet. Unfortunately for them, the well was deeper. They were sadly puzzled. The old philosophers had taught that 'nature abhors a vacuum,' and they were unable to account for the fact, that when they raised their piston, the water followed for thirty-three feet at most—but there it stopped, leaving a vacuum in the pipe between the water and the sucker.

The matter was brought under the notice of the great Galileo, but he could not account for the phenomenon. Half in jest and half in earnest, he said: 'I suppose that nature, like

The Eastern Mail.

VOL. XVI.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.... THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1862.

NO. 4.

The Eastern Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, DANIEL WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... JULY 31, 1862.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

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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 MEETING AT KENDALL'S MILLS.—On Monday evening there was a large and enthusiastic war meeting at Kendall's Mills.

Fairfield had filled her quota, but was willing to add her voice of encouragement to the cause in which her people are so well united.

Senator Morrill was the principal speaker; though speeches of marked eloquence and earnestness were made by several others.

The meeting convened in front of the Fairfield house, and the speaking was from the piazza.

J. Purinton, Esq., called to order, and Hon. William Conner was appointed president. He took the chair with very appropriate and brief remarks.

Rev. Mr. Tarbox made an earnest and pertinent prayer. Rev. Mr. Strout, in response to the call of the chair, made a short, but eloquent and pungent speech, and was followed by J. Purinton, Esq., who drew the hearty applause of the audience for his earnest appeal and sharp hits.

Mr. Morrill's speech was one of his most stirring and eloquent efforts, and must have convinced the audience that the great united heart of the North is beginning to beat in earnest.

We have not room for the notes we took. He said: 'We are about to engage in war,'—and followed in a strain of eloquence that must have roused the minds of his hearers to the terrible truth that war, such as we have not had, is about to ensue.

Dr. Rowell, who is raising a company, and who has enlisted to go with it, came forward at the call of the meeting, and made an earnest appeal for recruits.

If the Doctor proves as pungent in the application of blows, as he was, here, in the use of words, the enemy will find him a troublesome man to meet.

There was a large audience, to which an extra train of cars added a goodly number from Waterville. Fairfield has done well, and will do her share of all that remains to be done.

TOWN MEETING.—Our town meeting on Friday last, was well attended, and its action perfectly harmonious. One hundred dollars was voted, without a dissenting vote, to each soldier who could enlist, and Edwin Noyes, Esq., with characteristic liberality, offered an addition of five dollars each, (\$250) on condition that our quota should be filled within a stated time.

No doubt the conditions will be met, as we understand our quota is nearly completed.

FESTIVE.—Rising Star Lodge of good Templars, gave a very pleasant festival at their hall on Thursday evening last. The tables were not only well burdened with luxuries, but decorated with excellent taste; and the company was just large enough to be pleasant.

Mr. E. C. Low gave an address, presenting the principles, and claims of the order, in a style of marked elegance both of composition and thought; and was followed by interesting remarks from members and guests.

Choice music contributed its full share, and there was emphatically a good time.

WHAT WOMAN CAN DO.—The Newburyport Herald has the following remarks as to what women can do in the present crisis. It says:

She can refrain from the consumption of foreign goods, and thus aid her husband or father, and her country, and lessen the demand for gold to pay debts abroad. If those women who would do so much, if they were only men, and who especially wish our armies success, will at once banish from their tables every thing not produced in this country, and cease to purchase goods for clothing or other use which are manufactured abroad, they would do as much for the public relief as many soldiers in the army.

MALICIOUS MEANNESS.—A Fort-ress Monroe correspondent of one of the Philadelphia papers, speaking of rebel feeling, says:

Those who have recovered in our hospitals hereabouts are more confirmed traitors than ever, and they do not hesitate to talk their sentiments. They say that our kindness to them while wounded and suffering has nothing to do with them when they are well. They even sneer at us, and intimate that if we hope to conquer them by clemency and kindness we are mistaken.

It is a fact, capable of substantiation by nurses, chaplains and surgeons in our hospitals, that the officers especially are utterly incapable of appreciating a whit of the magnanimous treatment received at our hands. They are ingrates of no feelings, save of the baser sort, and they only want the opportunity to prove how devoid they are of all refinement, and how ready they are to display the most detestable treachery. The day has passed for dealing with these vipers in a conciliatory manner.

SOLDIERS' HEIRS.—The following definition of who are the heirs of soldiers, will be of interest to many persons:—

Pensions are granted by the United States Government, and the sum awarded is paid to

the heirs of the deceased. If the pensioner was married, the wife receives the money. If no wife is living, then the children. If the deceased soldier was not married, the parents receive the pension, which ceases with the life of the parents. If the nearest living relatives are brothers or sisters, dependent upon the soldier for support, the pension will be awarded to them.—[Exchange.]

THE WAR OF REDEMPTION.

The assignment of Gen. Halleck to the command of the land forces of the Union seems to give universal satisfaction, and this, with the passage of the confiscation bill betokens a change in the conduct of the war that is hailed with great satisfaction.

The President has recently said that he has done with 'throwing grass,' and that henceforth the war will be conducted with severity. We are glad to learn, too, that there is a probability that traitors will be weeded out of northern territory, and that those who have been quietly serving the South under the protection of the old flag, will be forcibly restrained.

Pope has issued an order announcing that hereafter none of his soldiers will be employed to guard rebel property, but that commanding officers will be held responsible for the conduct of their men.

The rebels are in force at Gordonsville and vicinity. The following programme of the future operations of the enemy is announced by rebel sympathizers in Baltimore:—

'Stone wall Jackson, with a moderate force, is to be sent to the Valley of Shenandoah to keep Gen. Pope occupied. A small force under Magruder is to push down the Peninsula to threaten Newport News, and prevent the removal of troops from that point, and about 50,000 men are to be pushed to James river below Gen. McClellan's position, while the rest of the army at Richmond is to march rapidly on Washington.'

Gen. Jim Lane is to be allowed to raise an army in his own way and conduct a campaign on his own principles. This may not be very satisfactory to the rebels, but we do not believe that loyal men will complain.

One of the encouraging signs of the times is the passage of strong resolutions by the New York Chamber of Commerce, Union Defense Committee and Common Council, embracing much conservative strength, urging the most stringent measures for the suppression of the rebellion, even to the emancipating and arming of the blacks.

All citizens of Memphis who refuse to sever their connection with the rebels have been banished from Memphis.

Rebel guerillas in Kentucky, Tennessee and other States are actively mischievous, but the inhabitants having been aroused by their depredations they are in many instances getting their deserts. Much damage was recently done by a rebel raid into Florence, Alabama. They entered the city and burned all the warehouses used for commissary and quartermaster's stores and all the cotton in the vicinity. They also seized the U. S. steamer Columbia, used for carrying army supplies over the shoals. The took all the money belonging to the boat and passengers, and then burned her. The property destroyed is reported to be of great value.

A small detachment of General Mitchell's army was captured. The rebels then proceeded down the Tennessee river to Chickasaw, Waterloo and the vicinity of Eastport, and burned all the warehouses which contained cotton. Another band of forty rebels attacked a wagon train near Pittsburg Landing, and captured sixty wagons conveying commissary and quartermaster's stores.

A large iron clad English steamer, heavily laden with arms and ammunition was recently captured off Charleston, while attempting to run the blockade.

The canal opposite Vicksburg is completed, but water will not be let into it until there is a rise in the river. There is a rumor that the rebel ram Arkansas, which recently ran into Vicksburg, has been captured by our vessels.

Under the new order of things, spades, it is said, are no longer trumps, but are to give place to clubs. Less digging and more fighting, is the order; and this chimes well with the temper of the soldiers, who are heartily tired of digging into Richmond. Quite a large force of rebels is stationed along the south banks of James River, between Richmond and Petersburg, and these troops, as last accounts seemed to be moving north, but whether beyond Richmond could not be ascertained. A schooner was burned by the rebels and 500 head of cattle carried off, just above Harrison's Landing, recently, showing that they are wide awake for mischief and bold in its execution.

There was almost a riot in Portland, on Saturday last, in consequence of an attempt to make a liquor seizure on the premises of James McGinley. Matters looked pretty equally for a while, but the angry crowd eventually retired at the solicitation of the proprietor of the liquor, who counselled submission to the law, promising to contest the legality of the seizure before the court.

THE CURRICULUM.—We discover no signs of the curciculum, this season, and our neighbors are equally fortunate. Can anybody tell when, where and why he dropped out? In this connection it may not be amiss to mention that plums of all kinds are very abundant the present season, and are looking remarkably clean and healthy.

Ex-President Martin Van Buren died at his home at Lindwood, on the 24th inst. in the 79th year of his age.

WAR SERMON.—Rev. Mr. Dillingham, of the Universalist society, has recently preached two sermons upon the subject of the war. The first was repeated before his congregation, and the last, given on Sunday last, was also repeated, by special invitation, on Tuesday evening, at the Congregational church. It was earnest, patriotic and true in sentiment, and was received with hearty applause that told how fully it met the spirit of the time. We wish it could be heard in every church in the land;—it would arouse the people to see that there is no duty to God without duty to the country.

The telegraph is to be immediately extended to Snowhogan.

The negro regiment, organized at Fort Royal by General Hunter was reviewed in presence of a large number of army and naval officers and showed great proficiency in military drills. How they will behave in front of the enemy remains to be seen.

The spirit ration in the Navy ceases on the 1st of September next.

A general exchange of prisoners has been agreed upon, under the provisions of which large numbers are moving homeward both ways.

The tax act will not go into operation until the 1st of September.

In Chatham, Mass., two clergymen—Revs. E. B. French and A. Hall—were the first to enlist under the late call.

Hon. Ruel Williams of Augusta, died on Friday morning, in the 80th year of his age. He had filled important public positions and always with credit.

A Teacher's Convention will be held at Solon, next month, commencing on Monday, the 18th.

The report that the rebels carried off 500 head of cattle belonging to the army of the Potomac, is contradicted.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mrs. Emily O. Smith, wife of Gen. Franklin Smith, of this place, died very suddenly yesterday afternoon. She was preparing to make some social calls, and with her bonnet and gloves on, sat down to converse a minute with a neighbor who called as she was going out; when she leaned back in her chair, and exhibited symptoms of fainting. Dr. Noyes was immediately called, and found her sinking in apoplexy, of which she died about 6 o'clock. She was distinguished for the purity and dignity of her Christian and social character, and her death has brought sorrow to a large circle beyond that in which she maintained with so much propriety and loveliness the position of wife and mother. She was a daughter of the late Daniel Steward, Esq., of Anson, and her age was fifty-one years and six months.

Nathaniel Howe, of Hopkinton, an eccentric clergyman of the Calvinistic school, once made an ordination prayer, which contained the following valuable hint as to the best mode of dealing with theological opponents:—

'O Lord, may thy young servant put down the Methodists, and Baptists, and Episcopalians, and Universalists, by preaching better, and praying better, and living better than they!'

A NEW CAUSE FOR GRATITUDE TO GOD.—Rev. Dr. Storrs, in his address at the anniversary exercises of Mount Holyoke Seminary, said that a returned prisoner lately remarked that while at the South he could easily endure the taunts of the men, but that he had never before realized what and how terrible was the stinging hate of woman, so intense, bitter and beyond all belief, and he had come back with one additional mercy for which to thank God—that the Devil was not a woman!

WINE.—A gentleman in New Jersey has a vineyard of some 30 acres where he is cultivating the Portugal Sambucus with signal success, from which an excellent wine is made, which is a good substitute for port, and has been adopted for medicinal purposes in the hospitals of New York, Philadelphia and New Orleans. The trees are made to grow from sixteen to twenty feet high, bearing fruit nearly as large as grapes, very full of juice and rich in saccharine matter. They ripen from the middle of August to middle of September, and contain valuable medicinal properties. The wine is the pure juice, without adding any sugar or liquor of any kind, but it requires four years to perfect it.

[Springfield Republican.] Our town agent and I. H. Low, Druggist, have this wine for sale.

THE CONTINENTAL MONTHLY for August has an attractive table of contents, including the conclusion of Life among the Pines—that graphic sketch of southern manners; Macaroni and Canvas, rollicking pictures of artist life; an interesting biographical sketch of John McDonogh, the New Orleans Millionaire; a continuation of Kimball's story, 'Was he successful?' &c., &c., with many able political articles, and a spicy Editor's Table. Published by J. E. Gilmore, Boston, at \$3 a year.

The following 'Owed to Lake Ontario' is considered to be worthy wide dissemination.

'Green at thy waters, green as bottle glass—
(Whom?) a stretch of water.
Fine muskling and Oswego bass
Is often kateched there.
That the red ruin once took his delights,
Faint, fit and faded, and faded,
Now most of the inhabitants is whites,
And nary red!'

Somebody says our passions are older than our reason, because passions are born with us, but reason does not follow till a long time after. This is a slander upon all babies. When a baby is spanked, don't be holler? Yes. And hasn't he got a reason? Yes—and a mighty good reason, too.

A Western reporter gives the following description of a confiscation:—'The devastating element, unheeded by the superstitious exertions of the flames, who seemed like lost spirits in the hall of Pandemonium, as they flitted around the terrific spectacle.'

One of the children in school by country was puzzled at the word 'Tapioca' in the reading lesson. The teacher requested those who had ever seen 'Tapioca' to hold up their hands. One hand timidly rose, its owner saying he wasn't quite sure, but believed he saw one at the Boston Museum.

'If slavery is no cause of war, and ought to be wiped out, den de nigga, den de cause of slavery, and ought to be wiped out too; kase ther would be no war without slavery, and ther would be no slavery without de nigga. And who made de nigga? Take kar dat you don't wipe out too much.'

A waggish deacon overheard the school master giving lessons to grammar. 'You cannot place a, in the singular article,' said the preceptor, 'before plural nouns. No one can say a pigs, a women, &c.' 'Nonsense!' cried one deacon. 'The prayer book knows better than you, I should think, or it wouldn't teach me to say a-man!'

The most miserable pettifoggery in the world is that of a man in the court of his own conscience.

Professor Hitchcock, of Amherst College, which is the only college in the country where gymnastic exercises are conducted as part of the regular college duties, reports that after two years' trial the gymnastics were completely successful. The health of the students has been greatly improved.

The Somerset Farmer states that Mr. Nathaniel Wells, at the advanced age of ninety-seven, and his wife, aged ninety-seven years, died recently in Corvallis. They had traveled life's journey together about seventy years, and were buried in one grave.

