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The Eastern Mail (Vol. 16, No. 05): August 7, 1862

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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(From the Ladies' Repository for August.)
COMFORT.

BY MRS. EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

Now drop the curtain, tender heart,
The night is gray and chill;
The little grave is bare to see
Upon the wind-swept hill.
All day your eyes have lingered there,
With grief no tears might tell;
Now leave the darling to her rest—
The angels guard it well.

Do you remember one sweet day,
When daisies late were white,
And cowslips held their cups of gold,
Wide open to the light?

We wandered to the dim old woods,
Close folding in our grasp
Those little hands that even then
Were slipping from our clasp;

Trusting the odors from the pines
And pale arbutus flowers
Might wake some pulse of fresher life
In that frail bud of ours?

O, rare it was along the slope
To watch the shadows run
O'er young grass leaning to the wind
And brightening in the sun!

And sweet to see above our heads
The sunny beams of blue,
A shifting veil of cloud and light
With bird-songs dropping through.

But sweeter far to watch the child
With softly-radiant eyes
As if her soul looked forth to view
The sunshine and the skies.

And folding off her waken palms,
We heard her murmur low,
"I thank thee, God, for this sweet day
That makes the blossoms blow."

I think, dear love, that God, who knew
How sad our hearts would be,
Had whispered to the little child
To comfort you and me.

Let's list to him our empty hands,
Since he has made them free,
And thank him for the few sweet days
That made our blossoms blow.

And in our dreams perchance our souls
Will see the child we love,
Where heaven's eternal sunshine glides
The meadow lands above.

From the Student and Schoolmate for August.

WILL'S FIRST SPEECH.

BY SOPHIE MAY.

"Hurrah!" cried William Lawrence, rushing into the house like a hurricane. "I'm on the affirmative. The boys are all as mad as March hares about it, I can tell you!"

"Why, what for?" said Rose, coolly, as she continued to pat her scrap book.

"What for?" echoed Will, with the look of an older brother who pities a sister's ignorance. "Why, to think I'm put on the question instead of one of the rest, my dear! There hasn't a boy in our class spoke in the Lyceum yet, added jerking his sister's elbow by way of pointing the remark. "I suppose you know that, don't you?"

"I know you don't talk grammar," returned Rose, "and I know you have made me drop a blot of paste on my book. See there."

"Well, don't fuss! Just reach me the big dictionary, won't you? I've got to work, I tell you! I'm going to read up from the foundation of the world, down to the battle at Island Number Ten—Where's 'Plutarch's Lives'?"

"Do tell me, have you got to speak on Ancient History?" said Rose, looking up.

"Of course not, child! Question reads: 'Resolved, that the fear of punishment has a better effect on mankind than the reward.' I argue that it has. I think exactly the reverse, mind you; but when we make speeches, we do it for the sake of argument, you see."

"Do we?" laughed Rose. "Well, I suppose the fact is, you want me to help you write your speech—that is what you were going to say, isn't it?"

"Me?" said Will, in dignified amazement. "Great help you would be! You can write 'moonlight' pieces, and such nonsense, for the Lyceum paper; but what do you know about logic? Now, you see, this sort of thing just suits my turn of mind, Rose—I'm going off into the library, and don't you let any one disturb me till supper-time. I shall write like a telegraph, for mind is in the potential mood, present tense."

Rose pressed her lips together just in time to prevent a provoking smile. She had her own private convictions as to the success Will would have in writing. She remembered certain "compositions" which had been wrenched out of his head like sound teeth.

Will locked himself into the library and tried to collect his thoughts. In the course of an hour, the exultant expression had left his face; he began to look puzzled.

"Oh, bother this writing!" sighed he. "I can't piece the sentences together without making an ugly seam. If I could only get a start now! It's like a spool of thread; if you begin right, it will unwind over so easy—but I can't get hold of the end!"

Two hours more. Will's speech, which he had intended should be an iron chain of argument, bedecked with flowers of rhetoric, where was it? Farther off than ever. His thoughts would not come at all; they believed in 'State sovereignty,' and paid no respect to the 'Federal head.'

"Look here, Rose," said Will, next morning, looking rather sheepish, "you girls have the knack of fixing things up. I've got ideas enough—fact is, I've got too many. All that plagues me, is what to do with 'em. Suppose I tell you what to write, and you write it? Now—that's a good girl, Rose—I'll do as much for you sometime."

Rose kindly refrained from saying, "Just as I expected," and only took the pencil and paper from her brother with a pleasant smile.

"Now," said Will, greatly relieved to find he was not being laughed at, "I want the speech to be real sound, you know, and sort of elegant, too. I must get in something about Demosthenes, or some of those fellows, and that golden mouthed what's his name. Something about the settlement of America and tearing the Quakers. Put in that Bible verse, 'Don't spare the rod, or you'll spoil the child.' Say it's an awful thing to bring children up to expect presents instead of whippings—there's the point of argument, you know,—and wind off with some poetry; it won't make much difference what."

"Well, William Lawrence," said Rose, in despair. "I should think your brains had been churned! You've been chasing some great ideas about till you are dizzy, that's what it is. Now sit down, and let's talk about it awhile before we begin."

Will obeyed in a humble state of mind, very much ashamed of himself for appealing to Rose, who was only a girl and did not understand logic, yet very grateful to her, after all.

Fortunately, she seemed to understand his confused ideas far better than he did, and in due time they had together composed what Will regarded as a sensation speech, commencing with 'Mr. President,' and ending with a few deep lines from Milton.

"Rose," said Will, "that's just about it. But I found the ideas, didn't I? I heart, and see if I don't deliver a flourish! There's a great deal, make gestures. It's enough to make a fellow as stiff as the fiddle, I suppose!" They got scared, but very soon.

"Very soon?" said Rose, looking at her brother with a look of surprise.

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The Eastern Mail.

VOL. XVI.

WATERVILLE, MAINE....THURSDAY, AUG. 7, 1862.

NO. 5.

The Eastern Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, DANIEL R. WING, EDITORS.

WATERVILLE...AUG. 7, 1862.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PETTINGILL & 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 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.

Advertisements 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."

Commencement Week.

For the information of friends, at home and abroad we republish the programme arranged for our literary festival of next week:

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

On Monday, Aug. 11th. Class Day will be celebrated, instead of Tuesday, as first announced. This will be a novelty at this institution, though a well known feature of Commencement at other Colleges. The exercises, which are to commence at 2 o'clock P. M., will consist of an Oration by Geo. A. Gifford; Poem by G. L. Hunt; Historical Address, E. W. Hall; Prophecy, A. G. Barker; Address at the Tree, A. L. Lane; Smoking the Pipe of Peace, and singing an Ode. The Oration and Poem will be delivered in the College Chapel; the other exercises will be held under the Class tree. The public are cordially invited to be present.

In the evening there will be a Prize Declamation by the Junior Class.

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.

In the evening an Oration will be delivered at the Baptist Church, before the literary societies, by J. B. Angel, editor of the Providence Journal, to be followed by a Poem by Park Benjamin, Esq.

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

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

CONCERT.—The concert of the Germanians, will no doubt be a rich musical treat, and should be liberally patronized. During the year we are favored with several literary and musical entertainments, at the expense of the students, which to us are free treats. Let us show a grateful appreciation of these favors, by doing what we can to lessen their grad uating bills, which are, heavy enough even under the most favorable circumstances. Remember that these bills are lessened by the amount of receipts at the Concert, and govern yourselves accordingly.

COME TO COMMENCEMENT!—Yes, come along! The literary exercises will be unusually attractive; a large class is to graduate; the celebrated Germania Band will be in attendance; and the railroad fare will be reduced one half for the occasion. We may mention, too, that our village never looked prettier, neater and cleaner than it does to-day; and pride and hospitality alike prompt the desire of our citizens for a crowd of visitors. We anticipate a large attendance, and a pleasant time for all concerned.

THE HYPOCRITE.—Like the wise ancients, after enjoying the literary banquet provided by the College authorities on Commencement Day, many will doubtless be pleased to vary the entertainment by resorting to the Trotting Park, in the afternoon, to witness the Trial of Speed, providently arranged for by the Trustees of the Agricultural Society. Some fast nags will be there to show their speed and bottom. See advertisement and bills for further particulars.

It is proposed to celebrate the anniversary of the settlement of a colony at the mouth of the Kennebec River in 1607. At a recent preliminary meeting, in Bath, a committee was chosen to make the necessary arrangements—Rev. Dr. Champlin and Hon. Joseph Eaton, being designated for the towns of Waterville and Winslow. The celebration will occur on the 29th inst.

A regiment of colored men was offered Gov. Tod, of Ohio, recently, which he declined to receive; but it is pleasant to know that he is prosecuting with great vigor the work of enlisting regiments of white men.

Zentro A. Smith, of Hurdson, a member of Senior Class of Waterville College, has recruited a company of over a hundred men in the neighborhood of Ellsworth, which has gone into camp at Bangor as a part of the 18th regiment. The officers are—Capt. Z. A. Smith; 1st Lieut. W. T. Parker, formerly teacher of the Boys' High School in Bangor; 2d do, G. W. Grant, formerly one of the crew of the frigate Cumberland. Capt. Smith, we are confident, will render a good account of himself and his men.

Those reported mutinies of the North Carolina troops, and bloody consequent fights—seen from our balloons—were nothing more than sham battles among the Confederates, by way of preparation for more serious work.

BEGINNING WELL.

On Monday last the cars for Augusta were unable to take all the soldier boys, and a squad from Bangor were left to await the arrival of an extra train.

Down they came, from the upper depot, thro' the hot and dusty street, and on arriving in front of a restaurant a halt was called by one who was apparently their leader. "Stop, boys," said he, "here is a chance to get something to drink. Let's have some ale. You keep a?"

addressing the shop keeper, interrogatively. "Yes, sir; ale, porter, beer, and lemonade," was the answer. "All right! who'll have some ale?" inquired the leader, turning again to the soldiers. Not a man responded. "Very well," he continued, "what shall it be, then?"

"I'll take some lemonade," said one. "Lemonade, one," said the leader. Another similar response. "Lemonade, two," said he. And so it went on—Lemonade, three; lemonade four; &c., up to fifteen or twenty—not one ale man in the little company, but all wanted lemonade. Greater trials may come, hereafter, and some of these men may yield to temptation; but we are pleased to record that they all took one step in the right direction.

ALE AND BEER.—G. W. P. Eli Jones, in his excellent report at the late session of the Grand Division, has the following to say of these beverages, which many mistaken persons look upon as so innocent:—

Our Order has looked too long on ardent spirits as the greatest danger in the navigation of the sea of life. Prior to the Temperance Movement these rocks were but little dreaded. But when their perils were pointed out, and our organizations erected beacons on these shoals, men began to see their fatal character. Our Order has erected stately beacons on Gin Rocks, Rum Shoals and Whiskey Ledge. But while Scylla thus warns the mariner, and the voice of Temperance from each crag and beetling cliff shouts—Beware, beware! we have yet left totally unmarked a Charybdis ten-fold more fatal than the rocks which rear their bold heads above water. I here refer to these whirlpools, Beer Eddy and Ale Run. These are the yet neglected currents whose soft ripples beguile the careless and young, and whose end is to grasp them in their dread vortex, and dash them to ruin against the rocks which at first they would boldly shun. Do our labors cease with Rum, Gin and Brandy? No! The unseen currents which lead on to these, claim, if possible, our still greater attention. These, under the subtle garb of harmless beverages, are kept in our hotels, shops and saloons, and retailed daily in quantities that would be incredible to the uninitiated. Young men, who would scorn to touch brandy to their lips, eagerly swallow the less potent, but more dangerous, cup, and no more surely does the Maelstrom engulf its victim, than the alcoholic principle begets a craving for an increased stimulus, and thus onward and onward lures the gentle toper to a grave of woe. Thousands of youth in our State are now in the process of transformation under this dread influence, and thousands have already run the sad race, having entered that unbecoming tide. Shall we erect no landmark—shall we leave this fatal tide without a bright light or beacon as marks the strong hold of gin, rum, or brandy? It is for us to do our duty and leave the result to God. We have now a committee on the Ale question. May their deliberations, quickened by our action thereon, be one step towards directing popular opinion and public sentiment in the right direction, on a question as vital in importance as ever legislated upon. While upon this question, I cannot do better than quote the words of our worthy brother and co-laborer, E. H. Burr, Deputy of Brewer Division, No. 46.

He says: "The young men seem to have lost a great deal of their interest and respect for the Order. I think it is so throughout the country. It arises from village ale shops. Where two years ago none existed, now many may be found. What shall be done? Such pools of pollution are worse than rum holes to the bodies and souls of the rising generation, and unless stopped what can we expect of the next generation? Christians are not doing, as a body, what they ought and might, and were there not a God in Heaven, we might despair. Let us work for and believe in Him; and feel that He is able to bring good out of evil, light out of darkness, and can purify the corrupt heart."

A GOOD SUGGESTION.—An army correspondent of the Kennebec Journal throws out the following hint for the friends of the soldiers, which they would do well to act upon:—

"I will repeat what, I think, I have suggested in a former letter, that those who have friends here can do them no better service than by sending them some good Maine paper. Books cannot be carried on the march and would be read but very little if they could. But the newspaper with its short articles and home news is eagerly sought and read."

KEEP ON WITH THE ENLISTMENTS.—Enlistments should not be stopped again until the war is brought to a close. Not a Recruiting Office in the loyal States should be closed until the rebellion is crushed. Let the people insist upon this step as essential to their own and their country's salvation.

That the advice of the Augusta Age, and we believe it will be heartily endorsed by the people everywhere.

B. Thurston, of Portland, has issued a neat and convenient pocket edition of the Excise Tax List, which he sends to any address on receipt of two postage stamps.

Dumont Bunker, son of Daniel Bunker, Esq., of Kendall's Mills, has been commissioned as 2d Lieut. of Co., in the 19th Regiment.

TRUE!—The editor of the Clarion says the people of that section know how to appreciate his greatness! Of course they do, for they raised the pumpkin it was made of.

Several of the new Monitors will soon be ready for service.

OUR TABLE.

FRANK LESLIE'S NEW MONTHLY for August is an excellent number, full of attractions, artistic and literary. Its contents are particularly well chosen, and there is an almost infinite variety of articles, so that all tastes may be suited. As usual, with the splendid fashion plate, and many patterns and designs, there will be found numerous illustrations of stories, and scenes and incidents of the war. This is truly the magazine for the people, and every one gets his money's worth. Published by Frank Leslie, New York, at \$3 a year.

STUDENT AND SCHOOLMATE.—The little folks will find lots of nice little stories in the August number, with much useful information, some pretty poetry, a piece for declamation, an amusing dialogue for the use of schools, a piece of music, &c., with numerous engravings. Published by Gales James & Co., Boston, at \$1 a year.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.—The contents of the July number are as follows:—Life of the Right Honorable William Pitt by Earl Stanhope—Across the Channel. Part 6th of *Castles*, a series of Essays on Life Literature, and Manners—the paper in this number being devoted to "Hints on Mental Culture." David Wingate—an appreciative notice, biographical and critical, of the "Collier Post," with specimens of his productions, one of which we have marked for our columns. Exhibitions—Great and Small. Jeffrey's British Concoction—Snails. Stanzas to Wordsworth. Jephigia in Asia. Chronicles of Carlingford. Salem Chapel—Part 6.

It is a good number, and all the better for the absence of its usual bitter and unjust article on American affairs.

The four great British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Monthly, are promptly issued by L. Scott & Co. 24 Goldstreet, New York. Terms of subscription. For any one of the four Reviews \$3 per annum any two Reviews \$5; any three Reviews \$7, all four Reviews \$8; Blackwood's Magazine \$3; Blackwood and three Reviews \$9; Blackwood and four Reviews \$10; with large discount to clubs. In all the principal cities, and towns, these works will be delivered free of postage. When sent by mail, the postage to any part of the U. States will be but 24 cents a year for "Blackwood," and but 14 cents a year for each of the Reviews.

MERRY'S MUSEUM.—The August number contains two more chapters of "Silver and Gold," or Adventures in the Woods, and numerous other good stories, with much other good reading, including several pages of entertaining Chat. Published by J. N. Stearns & Co., New York, at \$1 a year.

THE LADIES' REPOSITORY for August has two very fine embellishments—Happy Valley, and a portrait of Rev. John F. Wright. The number contains the usual amount and variety of good and substantial reading. Published by Poe & Littlewood, Cincinnati, under the auspices of the M. E. Church, at \$2 a year—a low price for so good a work.

YOUTH'S GAZETTE AND PLAYS for July is a little late in making its appearance, but its superior excellence fully compensates for its tardiness. The mechanical execution of this little juvenile is admirable, and its contents are always exceedingly well chosen. Published by William Gould & Co., Boston, at \$1 a year.

THE WAR OF REDEMPTION.

Large numbers of furloughed and convalescent men, and exchanged prisoners have recently rejoined their regiments, and our army in Virginia is now probably much larger than it is generally supposed to be. Burnside's forces are at hand, full of vim and ready for fight, and Porter has arrived with a portion of his fleet. Better than all, however, is the evidence we have of a determination on the part of the government to prosecute the war with still greater vigor; and it is easy to see movements in all directions in accordance with this new plan. A heavy blow struck now, in behalf of the Union, would have a good effect in promoting enlistments and raising the courage of the people, and we hope soon to be able to record a victory for freedom that shall fill the land with joy.

Two rebel rams are building at Charleston, with the hope of breaking the blockade. Several vessels have run by our fleet lately, but a good many have been captured, and the chances for escape decrease daily. The rebel force at Charleston has been reduced lately, several regiments having been transferred to Richmond.

On Thursday night last the rebels shelled our camp at Harrison's Landing, from the opposite side of the river, killing five men and wounding two. The next day six hundred of our troops crossed over and destroyed the buildings and woods on the shore, and the gunboats shelled the banks below. On the 3d inst. a reconnaissance was made back into the country within 14 miles of Petersburg. A regiment of cavalry, met with, was driven off in a great hurry, leaving behind their tents, camp equipment and commissary stores, which our troops destroyed. The rebels lost two killed, six wounded and two prisoners.

Pope is wide awake. On the 2d inst. a reconnoitering column crossed the Rapidan and pushed forward and took possession of Orange Court House, driving out the rebels stationed there, killing 11 and taking 52 prisoners, and destroying the railroad and telegraph lines between that station and Gordonsville.

McClellan now has orders to impress every black man, without enquiring whether his master is a traitor or a loyalist, and to seize every article of rebel property that is needed for the army.

Gov. Magoffin has called the Legislature of Kentucky together, by a proclamation denouncing with secession sympathies.

The guerrillas at the West have been roughly handled lately in several encounters with Union troops, and it is admitted that Morgan did not make much by his recent raid into Kentucky.

A gallant but unsuccessful attempt was made, on the 22d ult., to capture the Ram Arkansas, at Vicksburg. The siege of this place is virtually abandoned for the present, and the big ditch has proved a failure.

Quite a number of recruits for the Union army have recently been secured in Northern Alabama.

The rebels are said to have several formidable gunboats on the Yazoo river.

"Belle Boyd," the famous female secession spy, has been captured and is now in one of the prisons at Washington.

The President has called for 300,000 more men, to serve nine months, and the almost universal response is—"Amen! I only wish it was for half a million."

A rebel ram is trying to get out of Savannah river, but our folks are on the alert and will give it a warm reception.

The indications are that we shall have stirring news from Virginia, in a few days. McClellan has thrown 15,000 men across James river. The mortar fleet has sailed from Fortress Monroe to—somewhere; and Burnside's forces have embarked for some place, which it is said they have reached: they have not gone up James river, but they may have gone up the Rappahannock to co-operate with Pope.

HELP.—The executive committee of the U. S. Sanitary Commission again appeal in earnest terms for help. They say, "Thousands of brave men are now lying without sufficient shelter, food and attendance," and that "very many of them are destined to perish who could have been preserved by a blanket, a suit of hospital clothing, and a few days' allowance of proper diet and stimulants instead of their ordinary rations." Now is the time, when fresh levies of our young men are going to face danger and death, for those who love them, to make renewed efforts for their comfort. Every volunteer enlistee now sent among the mothers and sisters left behind; every one of them will be happier for having a chance to do something for the suffering soldiers. We know that the women of Waterville have done nobly in this work; and yet we cannot refrain from calling their attention to this new appeal. Such as have not been in the work and need direction are referred to Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Ware, Mrs. Champlin, Mrs. Hoag, Mrs. Stark—or to almost any of the earnest Union women of our village, for such directions as will enable them to put their contributions in the way to reach the persons for whom they are designed. The Sanitary Commission has the sanction of the government, and is without doubt a safe channel of conveyance.

Ticonderoga Division.—Some interesting exercises have been arranged for Friday evening, in connection with the departure of some of the soldiers who are members of the order. A full attendance is very desirable, and will be well repaid.

HARNESSES!—At M. Wescott's, late Wescott & Boutler's, corner of Main and Silver st., they are making an excellent style and quality of harnesses, well suited to give satisfaction in the home market. Good stock and good workmen produce a good article.

The 16th regiment, it is said, will leave Augusta next Tuesday; the 17th regiment will leave Portland on the 14th inst.; the 18th will leave Bangor on the 18th inst.; the 19th will leave Bath on the 20th inst. Their immediate destination is Annapolis, where they will go into the camp of instruction under Gen. Wool.

The Republican County Convention, at Augusta, yesterday, nominated Hon. D. L. Milliken, of Waterville, for senator—other county officers as last year.

WATERVILLE QUOTA.—The quota of this town, under the first call of the President for 300,000 men, is full, but recruits are still received. Eleven of the number are in Capt. Leavitt's company, six in the Augusta company, both of which are in the 16th regiment. The remainder will go into the 19th regiment, with Capt. I. S. Bangs, whose 1st Lieut. is Addison W. Lewis, of the West Village, and 2d Lieut. Charles Billings, of Clinton. Capt. Leavitt, of the College, has gone into camp with his company, 100 strong. His 1st Lieut. is Wm. E. Brooks, 2d do. Wm. A. Stevens—both of the graduating class. Capt. Bangs's company will go to Bath to-morrow.

THE THIRD REGIMENT.—The returns from this regiment are as follows:—Aggregate force \$25; enlisted men 735; absent, sick, 127; detached service, 109; sick in hospitals and quarters, 129; present fighting force 310 rifles. The present fighting force of the 4th Regiment is 300 rifles; 5th, 408 rifles; 6th, 406; 7th, 287; 11th, 200 rifles.

The steamer M. Sanford, on Friday morning last, with a smooth sea and a dense fog, ran on the Salvages, where she still lies at last accounts. The passengers and crew were all got off safely, with the freight, &c., but the boat is badly damaged.

NOTICE.—The reader is referred to the notice, in another column, of the discovery of valuable literary manuscripts. Persons interested will apply to members of the Senior Class. It is proposed to deposit the collection with the Maine Historical Society.

Two of the missing members of Co. G, of Maine Third Regiment,—Low and Atherton,—have been heard from. They are prisoners at Richmond.

For once a democratic Governor, is ahead of a republican President. Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island is said to be organizing a regiment of colored men, while President Lincoln refuses to encourage the raising of that description of troops.

Secretary Seward, it is said, has protested against the presence of the large French fleet in the Gulf. [Contradicted.]

Rev. Mr. Bullen, of Skowhegan, has accepted the chaplaincy of the 16th regiment.

The post office at Hallowell was robbed of \$130 worth of postage stamps one night last week.

I. O. G. T.—The following are the Officers of Rising Star Lodge No. 7, for the ensuing quarter:—

J. F. Towne, W. C. T. Geo. Mussey, W. M.
Mrs. Maria Fowles, W. V. T. Mrs. A. M. Maxwell, W. G.
Henry Towne, W. S. M. L. Carroll, W. I. G.
M. B. Mallet, W. F. S. John Britt, W. G.
Wm. Watson, W. T.

Latest!—McClellan has again assumed the offensive, occupying Malvern Hill, taking 180 prisoners and scattering the rebel troops in all directions. Our loss trifling.

