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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 16, No. 16): October 23, 1862

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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## GIVING THE MITTEN.

She gave him the mitten, the villagers said,  
And that they alleged was the reason  
Why Ray Ellis went out as a private last spring,  
To fight for suppression of treason.

Whether gossip speak ill or wisely, 'twas true  
That his glances grew calmer and colder,  
And smiles never more to his lips came again  
Since the day he enlisted a soldier.

And June Dahaway—well, what said she the while?  
She smiled, but she trembled all over,  
And tore the pale tresses to shreds  
When they spoke of her wandering lover.

Listened—pressing her bosom tight over her heart,  
When the wire thrilled the grim battle story  
Of Lexington lost, of its heroes laid low,  
Meeting death on the red field of glory.

The winter came on, and plying hearts  
Told of soldiers war, weary, frost bitten;  
And June stole away to her grandmother's side  
To ask—'Couldn't I join the grander?'

Ray Ellis is coming on sick soldier's leave—  
How quickly the bright needles quiver!  
How soon have the June, and one man the less  
On guard then shall tread the soldier's soldier!

"But Ray must not know that this heart, turning  
traitor,  
Takes back all those hasty words spoken:  
I said I would never be his if he went—  
I must keep the rash promise unbroken—  
I'll take them to him to see if they fit,  
Or need be some stickle and snivel.  
And if he is better and happy at heart,  
I know that my heart will not fail."

But should he be instead very sorry or sick,  
Or look very weary and lonely—  
Should he look quite sure to quit the army again?  
Courage, June, for a brief moment only!

"Friend Ray, will you try them? I knit them for you."  
A smile lit his face and sober,  
While holding his hand lightly over her own,  
The kneeling form trembled all over.

"This fits very well, the other let's try."  
To make them both right I'll endeavor.  
Here's back his cloak—June Dahaway, dear,  
One mitten henceforth and forever!

"And now couldn't I such a sweet story tell?  
How the girl, with her eyes softly shining,  
Crept closely beside the arm lonely for eye,  
Around it her slight fingers twining."

And murmured some words in a womanish way,  
Something all about soldiers and glory;  
And then that the mitten might not want a hand,  
She gave him her own. That's the story.

## THE GOLD PORTE-MONNAIE.

"Weston! Weston, I say, do please look  
up from that everlasting column of figures,  
and pay a little attention to me."

Such a pretty young wife as she was. The  
man who could resist the temptation of pay-  
ing her 'a little attention' must have been  
molded in stone, with a block of adamant for  
a heart. Tall and slender, with a strawberry  
bloom on her round cheeks, and brown liquid  
eyes, she would have been lovely in silk  
and diamonds, but she was more than lovely  
in the gray muslin wrapper with its roguish  
pockets and the ruffles of white lace around  
her pearls throat. Weston Westworth did  
look up from his column of figures and found  
it a very agreeable change of prospect.

"Well, pass, what is it?"

"Why, I want to talk with you, said the  
littlest bud of a woman, sitting down on his  
knee, with one fair hand on his shoulder and  
the other busily engaged in parting his hair.  
Of course he laughed and abandoned all tho't  
of the table of figures from the study of which  
she had interrupted him, and of course he dis-  
covered that sacrifice to be a remarkably easy  
one."

"Talk then, Jessie—I am quite ready to  
listen."

"Well, said she, plunging at once into the  
subject which had occupied her feminine mind  
for several days previous, 'I want a gold porte-  
monnaie.'

"Are you sure you don't want a rock's egg?"

"Nonsense! Weston. I am really in ear-  
nest."

"But what has put this extravagant idea  
into your economical little head?"

"Extravagant! I'm sure it isn't extrava-  
gant, Weston. Mrs. Lennox has just pur-  
chased one, and—"

"Oh, that's it, eh? I thought some other  
female was at the bottom of this conspiracy."

"And I'm sure you are as well able as Mr.  
Lennox to afford your wife a luxury!"

"Granted, my love. And would a gold  
porte-monnaie really gratify you so much?"

"Very, very much," said Mrs. Westworth,  
throwing her arms around her husband's neck,  
and laying her velvet cheek coquishly against  
his.

"Then you shall have it, dear. To-day I  
am particularly engaged, but to-morrow we  
will go down together and select it."

Jessie felt quite exultant as she went up  
stairs to her own room after Mr. Westworth  
had departed. She recalled the airs and graces  
with which Mrs. Lennox had, a day or two  
before, displayed to her the costly trifle whose  
golden shine had haunted her imagination ever  
since.

"As though no one else in the world could  
have one!" she thought. "I wonder what  
Mrs. Lennox will say when she sees mine, for  
I'm determined it shall be handsomer than  
hers! I won't be outdone by that woman!"

As she entered her apartment, a pale,  
wearied looking woman, who had been standing  
by the door in earnest conversation with her  
own maid, glided out, as if fearful of being  
considered intrusive.

"Who is that woman, Maria?" said Mrs.  
Westworth, as she sat down, and unfasted her  
luxurious hair for the maid to dress it.

"It's only my cousin, ma'am, the dress-maker  
—she's just come from Mrs. Lennox's."

Jessie made no reply, and the girl who was  
gifted with a full supply of that loquacity which  
distinguishes ladies' maids in general, went on  
talking:

"It's too bad, ma'am, that it is the way Mrs.  
Lennox grinds and cheats her dependants.  
Bridget says she hasn't received half the money  
due to her, and Mrs. Lennox refuses to pay  
because Bridget can't show any proof of what  
she has done and what the agreement was! And  
the hardest of all is that she won't em-  
ploy Bridget any longer, because she isn't  
willing to sew at half price on account of the  
hard times. Poor folks must live, ma'am, in  
hard times as well as rich ones, and Bridget  
has to support her bed ridden mother and two  
little sisters out of her scanty wages. It's too  
bad, I say!"

Maria's gossip was opportunely checked at  
this moment by the arrival of a lady visitor,  
who, being on intimate terms with Mrs. West-  
worth, was shown into her boudoir.

"Can't stay a minute, thank you, Jessie. I  
called merely to see whether you would go with  
me to Mrs. Lennox's. I hear she has secured  
the greatest bargain—the loveliest old gem of  
art—for a mere nothing, and everybody is con-  
gratulating her. They say it's a genuine  
painting—a real Titian—and worth its weight  
in gold."

"How did she obtain it?"

"Oh, somehow she came across an old for-  
eigner, crippled and ailing, and miserably poor.  
His wife lay dying of consumption, and he  
hadn't money to obtain the committal neces-  
saries of life for her; so Mrs. Lennox was able  
to make her own terms. The picture was an  
old family relic, it seems, which had been pre-  
served through all reverses of fortune, and  
they say the old man cried like a child when  
it was taken away. Mrs. Lennox completely  
had the advantage, however, and for a trifle  
obtained a picture which, connoisseurs as-

VOL. XVI.

WATERVILLE, MAINE... THURSDAY, OCT. 23, 1862.

NO. 16.

## The Eastern Mail.

RPH. MAXHAM, &amp; DANIEL WING.

WATERVILLE... OCT. 23, 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 Adver-  
tising 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."

GRAPES.—"If you only know how," is  
the condition of a great deal of enjoyment.  
If we only know how, the yoke of Christ is  
lighter than the burden of sin. If we only  
know how, it is easier to be fed than to starve.  
If we only know how, the earth yields grapes  
as naturally as thorns. And speaking of grapes,  
—it is an easy matter to know how to raise  
them. You have only to get your slips, which  
somebody will cheerfully give you, and then  
inquire what next. Almost anybody can tell  
you—but you had better inquire of somebody  
who has eaten grapes of their own raising.

Mr. Goodwin, near the Upper Depot has been  
very successful in raising grapes, under glass,  
as all know who saw his samples at the fair.  
Mr. Chas. B. Gilman sends us some delicious  
samples of the Isabella, raised in his grape-  
house. Mr. Albin Emery sends us samples  
of the same kind, raised in the open air. Mr.  
Edwin Spring and Col. I. W. Britton have  
been very successful in raising grapes without  
glass. Those who have done so well will  
cheerfully tell others how to do the same; and  
we advise all who have a spare room for a grape  
vine, to get one—and take care of it. [By  
the way—send us a cluster if you succeed.]

ADDITIONAL AGRICULTURAL REPORTS.—  
We complete the record, this week, by pub-  
lishing under the report of the Committee on  
Fine Arts, &c.

In the somewhat limited display of paint-  
ings we are much indebted, as in former cases,  
to the kindness of Mr. G. L. Searcy. Others  
have contributed according to their means;  
while many, as we happen to know, have, out  
of their abundance, done nothing. We sug-  
gest, for the adoption of the Society the fol-  
lowing resolution—

Resolved, That the thanks of this Society be tendered  
to Mr. Geo. L. Searcy for his liberal and attractive  
contributions; for several successive years, of choice  
paintings. Having no means to award him premiums  
proportionate to their obligations, they offer him the ex-  
pression as a substitute.

The beautiful samples of shell work, by  
Mrs. Theodore Hill, of Waterville, need  
no better compliments than the admiration  
they have excited from all classes of visitors.  
As specimens of skill and genius they offer  
lasting praise to the artist.

"Lady of the Lake," "Swiss Cottage," and  
another oil painting by Miss Sarah Allen,  
deserve special notice—and connected with  
the fact, not known to all, that Miss Allen has  
heretofore contributed liberally to this depart-  
ment, they entitle their author to special  
thanks.

We forbear to speak comparatively of paint-  
ings by our own artists; but that *Trout*, the  
work of one known here only by this sample  
—the property of Mrs. E. F. Webb—was re-  
garded as a choice piece. Its author must  
have a knack at "tossing a fly," and we read-  
ily voted him an invitation to join the next  
excursion of the "Waterville Perch Associa-  
tion" to North Pond. One of our number,  
who has a special touch for such rarities, said  
he had "a piscatorial hanker" for a bite at  
it another wickedly threatened to *hook it*,  
and we finally compromised by agreeing to  
drop a line to the proprietor requesting this re-  
appearance of this picture next year.

No. 10, an oil painting by Miss Casselle,  
possessed points of striking merit; and we  
hope to see the next exhibition enriched by  
pieces from the same hand.

Some very old volumes, presented by Mr.  
Morse, are beyond our criticism except in  
their binding, which we hesitate to commend,  
as we notice that the brief period of 400 years  
presents it considerably worn; but their per-  
sual may safely be commended to the Society.

A curious Indian pipe, wrought in stone,  
presented by Mr. Cousins, is the last article  
submitted to your committee for criticism.  
We remark with great diffidence that a pipe  
demands time for investigation. More than  
one of us have been trying experiments upon  
them for a term of years, without learning  
any wisdom. Whether they are useful for  
life or health is more than we have proved,  
though we are convinced that "some folks"  
had better let them alone. When we learn  
how long it takes a pipe to kill a healthy man  
—which is the experiment on which we are  
now engaged, and in which many members of  
this Society have deep interest—we will re-  
port further. The hieroglyphics on this pipe  
are strictly Indian, and embrace a history of  
the "F. F. V.'s" of Waterville in the palmy  
days of the past. How many of the present  
generation are mentioned by name we are not  
sufficiently learned to decide, but commend it  
to those who are curious in this respect. From  
the broken condition in which it appears we  
have no hesitation in pronouncing it an Indian  
pipe of piece.

Presented for show—and a good advertise-  
ment they are—a card of Photographs, by  
Mr. Charles Carleton. They make their own  
report and explain the unrivalled success of  
Carleton in making faces for the public.

Several pretty articles, to which we cannot  
refer in detail, have added their share  
to the interest of this display, and the exhibi-  
tors are entitled to the gratitude of the So-  
ciety for the interest they have thus indicated  
in its success. We hope those who re-appear  
at our next festival will secure the aid of their  
friends in increasing this department.

C. M. MORSE, for Com.

The report of the Committee on Colts,  
which has come to hand since our last, makes  
the following awards:—

Best three year old, B. F. Otis.

Best two year old, David Spearling, Benton;  
2d, Edwin Spring, Winslow; 3d, Wm. Tay-  
lor, Belgrade.

Best one year old, C. H. Hallett, Water-  
ville.

Best stud Colt, H. Bragg; 2d, J. Mathews.  
There was an omission of one Class in the  
Trudging department, as reported in our last.

For fastest trotter under five years old, I.  
B. Herson's mare, Fanny Withersell, won two  
heats, in a contest with B. F. Otis's Nelly  
Otis. Time, 1:46; 1:46.

WAR OF REDEMPTION.—"All quiet on  
the Potomac," with no forward movement yet,  
though several recent advances in force have  
been made, in which some prisoners were  
taken, and it is confidently predicted that warm  
work will soon ensue. The army are eager  
for an advance and the people are getting im-  
patient. With the recent additions our forces  
must be strong enough to successfully encoun-  
ter the rebel hosts, and the thought of going  
into winter quarters with nothing more ac-  
complished is very distasteful.

The rebel steamer Alabama, Capt. Semmes,  
is making great havoc among Northern ves-  
sel. At last accounts she had captured thirty-  
three. Gunboats are after her.

The rebels at Wilmington, N. C., now have  
English cannon that throw shot over our block-  
ading vessels four miles out.

The rebels recently made an attack on  
Island No. 10, but were repulsed with loss.

The slaves in Virginia are pretty generally  
apprised of the President's emancipation pro-  
clamation and are getting uneasy. Fears of  
an insurrection are rife, and seventeen blacks,  
mostly freedmen, were recently hung.

"Carleton," the reliable correspondent of the  
Boston Journal, has the following statement  
of the situation in Kentucky:—

Bragg has concentrated his army. Kirby  
Smith who attacked Cincinnati, who fell back  
upon Lexington on Friday last, crossed the  
Kentucky river and joined Bragg at Camp  
Dick Robinson. The entire rebel force now  
is on the south side of the Kentucky, east of  
Danville. I say the entire force—that does  
not include the guerrilla bands roving through  
the country, poisoning upon Buell's trains and  
making it unsafe travelling in the central part  
of the State. They trot round with as much  
impunity as Stuart has exhibited in Maryland.

They cut telegraph wires, seize horses, enforce  
their conscriptions, steal negroes, and harass  
the country. They are not so fierce, vindic-  
tive and blood thirsty as they were, and Union  
prisoners are treated with courtesy. Having  
concentrated his army, Bragg will endeavor to  
send his supplies south and then take a posi-  
tion where, if Buell attacks him, it will be at  
a disadvantage. You have been told that  
Buell has surrounded Bragg. There is a  
great propensity to manufacture bags for the  
capture of the rebels. We have been in-  
formed, doubtless, that we had a force under  
Gen. Gilbert in the rear of the rebels. Not  
so. Gen. Gilbert is north of Danville.

One glance at the map will show you that  
the lower end of the bag has a big hole. Gen.  
McCook's corps is at Danville. Gen. Gilbert's  
is north-east of the town toward the Kentucky  
river, and Gen. Crittenden's is east of Gil-  
bert's corps, extending to the river. Crossing  
the river to Lexington and vicinity we find  
Granger's force which moved upon Kirby  
Smith from Cincinnati. We have a division  
in Nashville, Tennessee, and that is the only  
force on the flank or in rear of the rebels.

You see that there is considerable width of  
bottom to the bag. They have three main  
thoroughfares for retreat—through Cumberland  
Gap, or directly south through Williams-  
burg to Knoxville, or southwest through Somers-  
et to Eastern Tennessee. The bottom of  
the bag is one hundred miles wide. They  
have lighter heels than Gen. Buell and can  
escape if they wish to.

Possibly the paragraph I am about to write  
will be made of no account even before it  
reaches you; but I will write it notwithstanding  
the contingency. Bragg has concentrated  
his army. Buell is concentrating his. Will  
Bragg fight, and if so when? In the strong  
position he can select. That is common  
sense. There is a stronger position than  
Camp Dick Robinson, which for the most part  
is a level plain, or a gently undulating  
country. It was the rainy season of the  
year it would be a comparatively strong posi-  
tion, because Kentucky river, on one flank  
and Dick Creek on the other, but Dick Creek  
is dry, and the Kentucky river is fordable.  
Draw your finger south from Danville, ten  
miles, and you come to a mountain range—the  
southern boundary of famous blue grass region.  
This mountain range runs east and west—hundreds  
of miles. It has gaps, gateways—an important  
one fifteen or twenty miles southeast  
from Danville, at Crater Orchard. Fifteen  
miles east of the Orchard is Big Hill Gap.  
The position cannot be easily flanked. If  
water can be had in those localities it is rea-  
sonable to suppose that Bragg will select the  
place for his final stand.

The rebels cannot remain long in the State.  
They have had it to themselves nearly two  
months, but they have taken a false position.  
They have retreated in a direction where they  
will find it difficult to subsist an army. It is  
a mountainous, uncultivated country, where  
the inhabitants have hard work to keep soil  
and body together. They are far from their  
base of supplies for ammunition, and if Buell  
defeats them they must become irredeemably  
demoralized, at least so it seems; but robbers  
and marauders have a wonderful vitality. Be-  
ing free booters they can exist without much  
trouble where a well organized army would  
crumble to pieces.

Gov. Homes will have a short term of office.  
The Federal force in this State is sufficient to  
sweep it clean of every rebel before Novem-  
ber, and if it is not done it will be a lasting  
disgrace.

MAINE REGIMENTS MOVING.—The two  
regiments in camp at Portland have left for  
the seat of war; the 22d left Bangor on Tues-  
day, and the 26th leaves to-day. The 28th  
will leave Augusta on Saturday, Oct. 25th;  
the 21st on Monday, Oct. 27th; and the 24th  
on Wednesday, Oct. 29th. All of the new  
regiments will then be in the field.

## OUR TABLE.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—Major Winthrop's lively  
record of 'Life in the Open Air' is continued in the  
November number of this sterling magazine; so is that  
transcendental story, 'Mr. Axtell' and Prof. Agassiz  
his popular science by contributing another chapter of  
his 'Methods of Study in Natural History.' The other  
articles are—Wild Apples, by Thoreau, Louis Lebeau's  
Conversion, The Development and Overthrow of the  
Russian Serf System, At Syracuse, Blind Tom, Kinder-  
garten—What is it? A Picture, Two and One, The  
New Atlantic Cable, The Cabalistic Words, Conversa-  
tional Opinions of the Leaders of Secession, The Hour  
and the Man, How to Choose a Rifle, The President's  
Proclamation, and Reviews and Literary Notices.

These articles are by our best writers, and the readers  
of the Atlantic will find this an excellent number. The  
December number will contain 'A Hunt after the Cap-  
tain,' by Dr. Holmes, and that and the succeeding  
numbers will be enriched by articles from Hawthorne,  
T. W. Higginson, Rose Terry, Miss Prescott, 'Gail  
Hamilton,' Whittier, Lowell, Bayard Taylor, Mrs. Stowe,  
Longfellow, The Country Parson, Henry Giles, and other  
eminent writers.

The Atlantic is published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston,  
at \$3 a year.

THE CONTINENTAL MONTHLY.—A few additional chap-  
ters of Kirke's serial, 'A Merchant's Story,' appear  
in the November number of this wide-awake periodical,  
and they give a life like sketch of Southern manners.  
Kimball's 'Was He Successful?' is also continued, and  
so is Leland's 'Maccaroni and Canvas.' As we an-  
nounced in our notice of last month's issue, an asso-  
ciation of men of character and large means have  
taken the magazine in charge, and it is now edited by  
Hon. Robert J. Walker, Hon. Fred. P. Stanton, Charles  
G. Leland, and Edmund Kirke. Very naturally, with  
such men to direct, many articles are inserted bearing  
directly upon the great questions upon which the public  
mind is now vigorously exercised, and these will be  
found able and interesting. It is a live work, and the  
people are finding it out.

Published by John F. Trow, 50 Green Street, New  
York, at \$3 a year.

LADIES' REPOSITORY.—The embellishments in the  
October number are 'The Cocoa Palm,' and the Agency  
of Suspense, both good pictures. The threatened rebel  
attack on the city in which this magazine is published  
delayed the issue of this number about two weeks, by  
taking the workmen from their employment, but it did  
not impair its excellence; indeed, we think it one of  
the best numbers of the year. Published by Poe &  
Hitchcock, Cincinnati, at \$2 a year.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE.—Arthur commences  
a story in the November number, entitled 'Was It Mur-  
der or Suicide?' which promises to be interesting;  
Miss Townsend continues her 'Battle Fields of Our  
Fathers,' and there is an abundance of good reading  
besides. Two very good full page engravings are given  
—'The Light of Home,' and 'Mother's Out'—with the  
usual number of patterns and designs. Published by  
T. S. Arthur & Co., Philadelphia, at \$2 a year.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for November is a capital  
number—full of good stories, some of which are con-  
tinued from the most of them complete—with the usual  
filling of valuable Recipes, Health Department, Horti-  
cultural, &c., Music, directions for making a thousand  
and one articles of dress, ornament and convenience,  
&c., &c. The embellishments are—a fine steel engrav-  
ing, 'A Happy Pass,' a handsome fashion plate, a pretty  
wood engraving, 'The Morning Ride,' and innumerable  
knick-knacks for employing the hands and heads of the  
ladies. Published by Charles J. Peterson, Philadelphia,  
at \$2 a year.

CATTLE MARKET REPORTS.—That old  
and reliable paper, the *New England Farmer*,  
deserves much credit for its remarkably full  
and accurate weekly reports of the markets,  
and especially of the Cattle Markets. It fills  
a column and embraces the minutest particu-  
lars of any value to drivers or the great cattle  
raising community. The man who consults it  
regularly, must have the advantage of one who  
lacks the information it imparts, and for this  
reason you will find the names of all the  
shrewd cattle dealers on its books. Its agri-  
cultural matter, too, has great merit—for it is  
of a practical character, and comes from the  
best farmers in New England—men of  
science and culture. It is also one of the  
best family papers in the country, and con-  
tains a weekly digest of the latest news—  
Published by Nourse, Eaton & Tolman, Bos-  
ton, at \$2 a year, with a liberal discount to  
clubs.

Officers of Waterville Section No. 5, Ca-  
dets of Temperance:—  
M. C. Percival, W. A.  
Clarendon Wescott, V. A.  
Mary C. Love, S.  
Fred Cady, A. S.  
C. S. Maxwell, T.  
A. O. Emery, A. T.  
H. S. Ware, P. W. A.  
L. A. Wheeler, Chaplain.  
Hattie Low, 1st Visitor.  
Ella Chandler, 2d Visitor.  
Wm. F. Dyer, G.  
F. E. Lyford, U.  
Geo. Westworth, W.  
C. A. Hill, S.

The 22d Maine Regiment, Col. Jerrard,  
passed through our village, on the afternoon  
of Tuesday last, en route for the seat of war.  
The railroad officials bear testimony to the  
good conduct of the men of the regiment while  
on board the train. In Co. H, from Dexter,  
we found an *Eastern Mail* boy—C. G. Wing  
—who has dropped the composing stick for a  
shooting iron, and gone to join the great Union  
army. May the fortunes of war give him an  
abundance of 'fat cakes,' and save him from  
turning up 'loaded matter.'

APPLES. Some apples of uncommon size  
and beauty have been passed to our table to  
be named. They came from a regular nurse-  
ry tree in the garden of Mr. C. P. Mason, on  
College street, and we therefore presume they  
have a name already, that might be found in  
some of the nursery catalogues. They are  
not the Gravenstein, which they resemble in  
size, form and color; and till their true name  
is found we shall call them Mason's Nonpareil.

PUMPKINS.—This has been a prolific season  
for pumpkins, and no doubt our friend of the  
Clarion is living with great economy. We  
have a present for him in reserve, in one of  
these his favorite vegetables, raised by Mr.  
Caleb S. Page, of Belgrade. It weighs 45  
lbs., and would make him such a dinner as  
he did not get at the Stanley House.

A DOLLAR THAT PAYS WELL.—One of  
the best reasonable enterprises, now before  
the public, is that of the Publisher of the  
*American Agriculturist*. He has secured  
for his subscribers fine colored editions of two  
splendid Maps of locations of great interest.  
One of these covering a space of more than  
ten square feet, shows the entire State of  
Virginia so completely that every county,  
town, city, village, river, brook, mountain, hill,  
and principal road, is readily found. It also  
embraces the principal parts of Maryland and  
Pennsylvania. The other Map, covering  
about 15 square feet, gives all the Southern or  
Slave States, including Missouri, Kentucky,  
Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, and all south  
of them. Though not so minute as the Map  
of Virginia, this shows all the counties, prin-  
cipal towns, rivers, etc., of the Southern States.  
Any person subscribing now for the *Agriculturist*,  
is presented with a choice of the above two  
Maps. In addition to this, every new  
subscriber for 1863, (Vol. 22.) receives the  
*Agriculturist* for the rest of this year with-  
out charge. We have long received the *Agri-  
culturist*, and can testify to its real merits.  
Every number is well illustrated, and contains  
a very large amount of really useful, practical,  
reliable information for the Farm, the Garden,  
and the Household, including a very interest-  
ing department for the little ones. No one  
can fail to get many dollars worth of useful  
hints from a volume of the *Agriculturist*, while  
the maps now are so much extra. We have  
sent for two copies of the paper so as to get  
both maps. Send for the paper on our recom-  
mendation, or, if you prefer, send a dime for  
a single copy, and examine it for yourself.  
The address of the Publisher is ORANGE JUDN,  
41 Park Row, New York.

Co. A, 20th Me.

From a long and familiar letter written by  
Capt. Bangs, after the battle of Antietam, to  
a friend here, we make a brief extract, by  
permission.

My view of the battle field of the forenoon  
fight along the center and left center was as  
unobstructed as that of Waterville and vicinity  
from the hill at Capt. Haines's. Shell, shot  
and bullets came around me, but I was so  
much excited that I looked only back of me to  
see if they exploded among the boys, who  
were below the hill lying down, and again  
turned to the battle.

I stood directly between two 20 pound Par-  
rott guns, which were shelling the enemy's  
line, and once I saw a shell explode directly  
at the feet of the men, and it opened a hole in  
the line as long as a platoon. The fire from  
this battery was a cross fire, and the effect of  
the shot was plain without a glass; and at last  
the rebel line could be seen to waver, then  
stragglers drop out, and finally the whole line  
break and run for the woods, — and forming  
again, or with fresh troops force our men back  
a little, but only for a moment, and Magher's  
brigade swept up the hill with a cheer that  
could be heard far above the awful noise of  
the battle,—and into the woods,—and the first  
line of hills was carried,—and the scattered  
fire would cease only to break out in some other  
quarter.

I have not time to tell you of our marches,  
our hard fare and of our officers—of how we  
sleep under the stars and wake with our heads  
wet with dew; but these are not to be com-  
plained of beside the awful hardships and priv-  
ations of the filthy, lousy, ragged tatterde-  
mations of the half starved army of the chick-  
alooas sons of the South. You never saw  
such a set of rag men in your life as the  
"Rebs" are,—barefooted, bareheaded, with  
every shaped coat, hat and pantaloons over-  
run,—uncombed, unwashed, half starved, with  
old bags for haversacks, when they have any  
—and for blankets—straw ticks, feather ticks,  
old carpets, &c., &c.

As for military movements, you know more  
about them in Waterville than we do here ex-  
cept just what we see.

DIGNIFIED.—We are willing to aid the An-  
son Advocate in circulating its secession views  
of the men who are now laboring to put down  
rebellion. The following is clipped from an  
editorial in its last number:

"There is now and then a respectable, hon-  
est man votes with these abolition scallawags,  
who despise the party, but has not courage to  
forsake it; but the mass of the party is the  
scum of society, the low, the ignorant, the  
frequenters of frog shops and the mere sans  
culottes of the Free States."

The nominations for Supreme Judges are  
Hon. John Appleton, of Bangor, for Chief  
Justice, and Hons. Edward Fox, of Portland,  
and J. G. Dickinson of Belfast, Associate Jus-  
tices.

J. F. Anderson and W. A. Rust are nomi-  
nated for Trustees of Reform School.

GRAND DIVISION.—The next session of  
the Grand Division of the Sons of Temper-  
ance will be held in Portland on Tuesday and  
Wednesday of next week, Oct. 28th and  
29th.

Gen. Neal Dow has been assigned to the  
command of Pensacola and the adjoining dis-  
trict.

We learn from the Skowhegan Farmer that  
Col. Wildes is at home, sick.

K. & P. R. R.—The late annual meeting of  
the Kennebec and Portland Railroad presents  
an encouraging state of its finances. The net  
annual earnings show the following gradual  
increase:—

Net earnings in 1858 \$8,000  
" " " 1859 21,000  
" " " 1860 25,000  
" " " 1861 81,000  
" " " 1862 54,000

The total receipts in 1861 were 182,112 82;  
in 1862 they were 205,840 87.

The editor of the Hallowell Gazette, having  
raised a little choice fruit in his garden, was  
imprudent enough to send Littlefield a sample;  
whereupon the big editor



