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## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 16, No. 22): December 4, 1862

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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## "THE LOVED AND LOST."

"The loved and lost!" why do we call them lost  
Because we miss them on our downward road?  
God's angels angel o'er our pathway cross,  
Looked on us all, and loving them the most,  
Straightway relieved them from life's weary load.

They are not lost: they are within the door  
That shut our loss, and every hurtful thing—  
With angels bright, and loved ones gone before,  
In their Redeemer's presence evermore,  
And God himself their Lord, and Judge and King.

And this we call a "loss!" O, selfish sorrow,  
O, selfish heart! O, we of little faith!  
Let us look round some argument to borrow  
Why we in patience should await the morrow  
That surely must succeed this night of death.

Look upon this dreary, desert path,  
The thorns and thistles whither we turn;  
What trials and what tears what wrongs and wrath,  
What struggles and what strife the journey hath!  
They have escaped from these, and lo! we mourn.

A poor wayfarer, leading by the hand  
A little child, and haled by the well  
To wash from off her feet the clinging sand,  
And tell her tired foot of that bright land  
Where, in this long journey past, they longed to dwell.

When lo! the Lord who many mansions hath,  
Drew near and looked upon the suffering twain,  
Then playing spoke, "Give me the little lad,  
In strength renewed and glorious little clad,  
I'll bring him with me, when I come again."

Did she make answer self and wrong—  
"Nay, but the woe I feel too much to share!"  
O, rather, bursting into grateful song,  
She went her way rejoicing, and made strong  
To struggle on, since he was freed from care.

We will do likewise! death hath made no breach  
In love and sympathy, in hope and trust;  
No outward sign can show the inward truth,  
But there's an inward, spiritual speech  
That greets us well, though mortal tongues be dumb.

It bids us do the work that they laid down—  
Take up the song where they broke off the strain;  
So journeying till we reach the heavenly town  
Where are laid up our treasures and our crown,  
And our lost loved ones will be found again.

**ELEGANT MANNERS.**—What elegant man-  
ners young Mr. Diddle has!  
Has he, indeed, Miss Amanda Jane? Why?  
How?

"Oh, he knelt so gracefully and handed me  
my bouquet that I dropped last evening; and  
made such a nice bow when he gave me his  
seat in the car the other day."

Yes, ma'am; and in that same car, a poor,  
picky woman carrying home some soiled  
clothes to wash, had stood tottering and trem-  
bling close at his knees for a dozen squares.  
Good manners! and he smokes in the street.  
I caught such a whiff the other day over his  
shoulder as almost to make me sick, and quite  
made me angry. How has a man any right  
to let tobacco smoke out of his mouth into my  
face, any more than to spit in my face? Good  
manners would teach Mr. Diddle, if he must  
practice a dirty habit, to do it in some obscure  
corner where he will not offend the decency  
and sense of his betters.

Good manners, indeed! Your paragon  
stands before the fire with his back to it, his  
legs and his coat-tails spread out in a way that  
is certainly not elegant, and is hardly fair to  
the rest of the company.

My dear Amanda Jane, true good manners  
are the overflow of an inner fountain; not a  
mere shiny varnish. To be sure, the outside  
finish is necessary as well as the inside mat-  
ter. But those manners can't be called 'good'  
that break down when they have only an old  
woman to be shown off to, instead of a showy  
girl; or that permit glaring public rudeness,  
and would make up for it by a much more private  
formality.

Amanda Jane, better not marry such a  
'good'-mannered man as that! All the man-  
ners he has wouldn't keep him from cursing his  
wife to her face if he should be vexed.  
Selfish, shallow, false! Judge of manners by  
nature, as well as by the form.

**HOUSE TOOLS.—HINTS TO THE MEN  
FOLKS.**—We dislike to offend by too plain  
talk, so the reader will please understand that  
in what follows, we do not refer to him, but to  
"another man."

On a recent evening we happened into his  
house (the other man's house) and saw his  
wife trying to cut out a garment; or possibly  
it was a patch for a coat for her boy or her  
husband, but it was hard work, and a ragged  
edge was left. She made sundry efforts and by  
clipping several times it seemed to come into  
about the desired shape. The fact was, the  
rivet was loose, and as for a cutting edge, that  
was worn off years ago. We noticed that she  
looked at her thumb and fingers to see if they  
were blistered. Three minutes with a ham-  
mer to lead the rivet, and a grindstone, whet-  
stone, or even a file, to give a cutting edge,  
would have made all right, saved the wife  
several hours time in the course of each week  
or month, and enabled her to do her work  
much more easily, and to patch more neatly.  
But her husband was a 'hard working man,'  
and hadn't the three minutes' time. Having  
some business with him we found him at the  
store sitting in his accustomed place on the  
counter.

The wife went to fix up the wood fire, and  
attempted to lift up brand with the tongs,  
but the logs would turn and slip by each other.  
After several vain trials she pushed up the  
fire, and swept up the coals that had scattered  
from the falling brand. One minute's time,  
with a hammer, would have tightened the  
joint, and made the logs meet square.

A daughter was trying to cut hash or mince  
meat, but the thug, thug, indicated that the  
dull knife was only mashing and not cutting  
the meat. The tired girl showed plainly that  
she had been at it for an hour or more. Three  
minutes with the grindstone, or whetstone, or  
a file, once a month, would give that knife a  
sharp edge, and save many a pound of elbow  
grease, many wearisome hours, give that  
daughter a little extra time to read the *American  
Agriculturist* (only the other man's) don't  
take it, and the finely cut tough meat would  
be far more digestible than when swallowed  
hurriedly in large pieces.

One Monday we took dinner at the house  
of this "other man." The bread was not in  
smooth soft slices, but appeared as if haggled  
off from the loaf with the back of a scythe.  
The dried beef, instead of being in nice thin  
shavings, nice to look at, and nice to eat, was  
in thick straggly pieces, as if chopped off with  
a very dull hatchet. The table knives appear-  
ed to have been sharpened on the iron shovel  
handle, or on the stove edge so long, and were  
so much rounded off that it would have been  
difficult to tell on which side the edge had been.  
Five or ten minutes with the grindstone would  
have given a good edge on one side of every  
knife in the house. How much work it would  
have saved in the kitchen, in preparing meals,  
cutting up meats, paring potatoes, etc., the  
reader may figure up. (If the writer was the  
wife of this "other man" he would take a few  
lessons on knife sharpening and be independ-  
ent.)—*American Agriculturist*.

**COMPOSITION FOR LEATHER.**—One of  
the very best compounds known to us for ren-  
dering leather boots and shoes almost perfectly  
water-proof, and at the same time keeping  
them soft, and pliable, is composed of fresh  
beef tallow, half an ounce, yellow bees-wax,  
one ounce, and one eighth of an ounce of shel-  
lac. Melt the tallow first, and then remove  
all the membrane from it; add the bees-wax  
in thin shavings and when it is melted. Bees-  
wax is one of the best known preservatives  
of leather. This compound should be applied  
warm to the boot or shoe, and the soles should  
receive a similar application to the uppers.  
In using, lay a rag or a piece of sponge be-  
hind the sole of the shoe, and rub the compound  
on the sole of the shoe, and the soles should  
receive a similar application to the uppers.  
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## The Eastern Mail.

VOL. XVI.

WATERVILLE, MAINE....THURSDAY, DEC. 4, 1862.

NO. 22.

## The Eastern Mail.

EPH. MAXHAM, J. DAN'L R. WING,  
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE...DEC. 4, 1862.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PETERSON & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State  
street, Boston, and 170 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 Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston, is  
authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as re-  
quired by us.Advertisers abroad are referred to the agents named  
above.ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS,  
Relating either to the business or editorial department of this  
paper, should be addressed to "MAXHAM & WING" or "EASTERN  
MAIL OFFICE."

## The President's Message.

This is peculiarly a document for hence-  
ment, and as such we commend it to our read-  
ers in particular. We have room only for an  
abstract—taking the opportunity to say that  
we endorse in the most earnest terms the pro-  
position for gradual and compensated emanci-  
pation. Whatever may have been our views  
in time past, we believe we have reached a  
crisis when the president's plan will commend  
itself to the best minds of the country and of  
the world.

One of the important suggestions of the  
message is a free banking system upon a na-  
tional basis—a general act of congress to au-  
thorize banking associations, to which the govern-  
ment might furnish circulating notes on the  
security of United States bonds deposited in  
the treasury. "These notes," he says, "pre-  
pared under the supervision of proper officers,  
being uniform in appearance and security, and  
convertible always into coin, would at once  
protect labor against the evils of a vicious cur-  
rency, and facilitate commerce by cheap and  
safe exchange."

He says the public lands have ceased to be  
a source of revenue, or even to meet the ex-  
pense of sale, on account of the near approach  
of the homestead law.

He suggests the remodeling of the Indian  
system, and says that since the late Indian re-  
bellion the people of Minnesota demand the  
removal of the Indian tribes from the State.

The larger portion of the message is de-  
voted to the advocacy of a plan of emancipation.  
The president recommends an amendment of  
the constitution, which shall allow compensa-  
tion for slaves in all States that shall emanci-  
pate before the year 1900—making security  
free all that shall be freed by the "chances of  
war"—and empowering congress to appropri-  
ate money to colonize the freed slaves, with  
their consent. For this plan the president  
presents a most lucid and simple argument,  
that ought to be carefully read by all. The  
following simple suggestions are worthy of note:

"The plan leaves to each State choosing to  
act under it to abolish slavery now or at the  
end of the century, or any intermediate time,  
or by degrees, extending over the whole or  
any part of the period, and it obliges no two  
States to proceed alike. It also provides for  
compensation, and generally the mode of mak-  
ing this it would seem must further mitigate  
the dissatisfaction of those who favor perpetual  
slavery, and especially of those who are to re-  
ceive compensation. Doubtless, some of those  
who are to pay and not receive, will object;  
yet that the measure is just and economical  
is certain. The liberation of slaves is the de-  
struction of property acquired by descent or  
by purchase, the same as any other property.  
It is not less true for having been often said,  
that the people of the South are no more re-  
sponsible for the original introduction of this  
property, than are the people of the North,  
and when it is remembered how unhesitatingly  
we all of us use cotton and share the profits  
of dealing in it, it may not be quite safe to  
say that the South has been more responsible  
than the North for its continuance. If then  
for a common object, this property is to be  
sacrificed, is it not just that it be done at a  
common charge? and, if with less money or  
money more easily paid we can preserve the  
Union through this measure more easily than  
by the war alone, is it not economical to do it?"

One of the objections to emancipation, most  
common with those who have investigated the  
subject with least intelligence, is thus met by  
the president:

But it is declared that the free people will  
swarm forth and cover the whole land. Are  
they not already in the land? Will liberation  
make them more numerous, equally distributed  
among the whites of the whole country? There  
would be one colored to seven whites; could  
the one in any way disturb the seven? There  
are many communities now having more  
than one free colored person to seven white,  
and this without any apparent consciousness  
of evil from it. The District of Columbia  
and the States of Maryland and Dela-  
ware are all in this condition. The District  
has more than one free colored to six white,  
and yet in its frequent petitions to Congress  
it believes it has never presented the presence of  
free colored persons as one of its grievances.  
But why should emancipation South send the  
freed people North. People of any color sel-  
dom run unless there is something to run from.  
Heretofore colored people to some extent have  
fled North from bondage, and now perhaps  
from both bondage and destitution; but if  
gradual emancipation and deportation be adopted,  
they will have nothing to flee from; their  
old masters will give them wages, at least  
until new laborers can be procured, and the  
freedmen in turn will gladly give their labor  
for the wages, till new homes can be found  
for them in congenial climes, and with  
people of their own blood and race.

The striking singularity of the message is  
the entire absence of all partisan argument or  
suggestions,—so generally the burden of simi-  
lar documents,—indicating in the mind of the  
president a higher object than merely to ac-

quire a re-election. What a dignified rebuke  
to the little mousing souls who "fiddle while  
Rome is burning" by hunting for candidates  
among the "dead men's bones" of exploded  
parties! The example thus set is worthy of  
imitation, and the message as a whole is one  
of the noblest documents recorded in the his-  
tory of the country.

**GEN. MEAGHER ON RESIGNATION.**—Some  
of the officers of Gen. Meagher's brigade  
having tendered their resignations, thinking by  
so doing to manifest their devotion to Gen.  
McClellan, the patriotic Irishman refused to  
approve them, saying that devotion to a Gen-  
eral, however popular and richly endowed  
with talents, and by nature magically qualified  
to attract and bind soldiers to him, ought not  
to be allowed to interrupt for a moment the  
loyal and intimate relations which should ever  
unite the soldier to his flag and the citizen to  
the State. He then informs his command  
that it has been the great error of the Irish  
people in their struggle for independence they  
have given a passionate and blind adherence  
to an individual instead of to a principle or a  
cause; that their heroic efforts in the right  
direction have been spasmodic and feverish.  
The acceptance of the resignations of the offi-  
cers of his brigade, he continues, would only  
engraft this disparagement of the Irish race—  
this "error of a nature at once vehement and  
weak"—in the history of the United States;  
and for that, and the added reason that it is  
the sacred duty of every man now engaged in  
the conflict with rebellion not to hold up until  
it is put down, he refuses the requests of his  
officers and concludes as follows:

"For his own part, the Brigadier-General  
will stand by his brigade to the last. So long  
as Heaven spares his life, he will be true to  
the brigade that has been true to him, that  
has been true to its oath, true to the high  
spirit as well as to the strict letter of the mil-  
itary law, true to the brighter history, the  
pride, and expectations of their noble, soldierly  
old race—the race of the O'Donnells of Spain,  
the McMahons of France, the Nugents of  
Austria, the O'Neils, and Sarsfields. While  
a shred of the flag that symbolizes this race  
defies the ravages of the battle, and fifty men  
be left to hold it high and haughty in the face  
of death, the Brigadier-General should firm  
and faithful at his post; and this determina-  
tion, he is confident, animates and fires this  
moment every true heart in the Irish Brigade."

**MELANCHOLY.**—Mr. William B. Lewis, of  
this town, hung himself on Monday morning  
last, in the chamber of his house on the West  
Waterville road from the Foundry. He was  
subject to periods of insanity, and had returned  
from the insane hospital but a few days be-  
fore, apparently improved. He was a highly  
worthy citizen, a member of the Baptist church,  
and in prosperous circumstances for property.  
His age was about 45 years, and he leaves a  
family.

**BROWN'S SLIGHTS.**—"It is too well known  
to need assertion, that sleights made by Wil-  
liam Brown, of Waterville, are among the  
best in the market. They are made for du-  
rability, to a degree rarely found in that class  
of work. Mr. Brown knows the value of a  
good reputation in selling work, and has la-  
bored many years to secure it; and now he is  
reaping his reward in finding that everybody  
knows his work is honestly done. No putty  
and paint to fill and cover up flaws—but good  
honest white oak, and other stock of the same  
kind. See his advertisement in another col-  
umn, and go and buy a sleigh and have a  
sleigh ride."

**DIRECTORY OF HOSPITALS.**—The Sanitary  
Commission have established at Washing-  
ton an office of information in regard to pa-  
tients in the hospitals of the District of Co-  
lumbia, and of Frederick City, Maryland, and  
will be able to give prompt answers to the  
following question:—

- 1st. Is [giving name] and regim-  
ent] at present in the hospitals of the Dis-  
trict or of Frederick City?
- 2d. If so, what is his proper address?
- 3d. What is the name of the Surgeon or  
Chaplain of the hospital?
- 4th. If not in hospital at present, has he  
recently been in hospital?
- 5th. If so, did he die in hospital, and at  
what date?
- 6th. If recently discharged from hospital,  
was he discharged from service?
- 7th. If not, what were his orders on leav-  
ing?

More detailed information will be given at  
the request of any officer of corresponding so-  
cieties. The number of patients in the hospi-  
tals named is about 25,000. Address Fred.  
Law Olmsted, General Secretary, 244 F street,  
Washington.

To draw out all that misrepresentation and  
abuse, we must have touched the Bellast  
*Journal* in a very sore spot, in rebuking it for  
its untimely nomination of Gen. McClellan  
for the presidency. Gov. Sprague's rejoicing  
was over the appointment of Burnside, a son  
of Rhode Island, and not at the removal of  
McClellan; and the *Journal* is equally at  
fault in regard to the position of the *Mail*,  
which never pretended to be "neutral," and  
never abused "Little Mac," but we do print  
a half sheet, and we decline to "worship at  
the shrine of" slavery.

It is stated on good authority that no less  
than 180,000 of the soldiers whose names now  
fill the muster rolls, are absent with or without  
leave.

## OUR TABLE.

**FRANK LESLIE'S MONTHLY.**—The December number  
is full of good stories and interesting miscellany, nicely  
adapted to the popular taste, and the illustrations are  
numerous and spirited, and include many portraits of  
persons made prominent by the events of the war, with  
battle scenes, &c. The fashion department is full and  
reliable, as usual, and the embellishments include a splen-  
did colored plate and numerous patterns and designs of  
the latest novelties and knick knacks.

This work, in fact, embraces two distinct magazines,  
while the price is no more than is charged for a single  
first class monthly of either kind, and its merits were  
better known, it would have a much larger circulation  
to the lovers of good stories it possesses special at-  
traction for it caters for their amusement with won-  
derful industry and good taste.

The January number will contain among other at-  
tractions a splendid full length portrait of Mrs. G. B.  
McClellan.

Published by Frank Leslie, 19 City Hall Square,  
New York, at \$3 a year.

**NEW MUSIC.**—The following pieces of new music  
have just been published by Oliver Ditson & Co., the  
well known Boston publishers:—

- "Skeedaddle."—Classically defined and musically  
illustrated. By George Danckin.
- My Heart remains with thee.*—Ballad. By John Mor-  
gan.
- Gen. Howard's Grand March.*—Composed by Thos. L.  
Magoun.
- Only in Jest.*—Song. By M. Enderssohn.
- The Bride's Prayer on her Wedding Day.*—Melody for  
Piano. By Th. Oestren.
- To Canada.*—Song and Chorus. Song of the Six  
Hundred Thousand. Arranged for the Piano.
- On Song's Bright Pinions.*—By Stephen Heller.

All of the above, with the other publications of the  
same house will be found at C. K. Matthews's.

## MATINS.

BY WM. H. BURLEIGH.

For the dear love that kept us through the night,  
And gave our senses to Sleep's gentle sway;  
For the new miracle of dawning light  
Flushing the east with prophecies of day,  
We thank thee, O our God!

For the fresh life that through our being flows  
With its full tide, to strengthen and to bless;  
For calm, sweet thoughts, upspringing from repose,  
To bear to thee their song of thankfulness,  
We praise thee, O our God!

Day uttereth speech to day, and night to night  
Tells of thy power and glory: So would we,  
Thy children, duly, with the morning light,  
And at still eve, upon the benedict knee,  
Adore thee, O our God!

Thou knowest our needs—thy fulness will supply;  
Our weakness—let thy hand still lead us on;  
Thou, visited by the Day-spring from on high,  
One prayer—our only—Let thy will be done!  
We breathe to thee, O God!

**"LOOK HERE."** AGAIN!—Dodge's concert  
on Monday night was not inconveniently  
crowded—owing, probably, to the storm—but  
he drew like a steam engine, nevertheless, for  
he brought out one man, who, although he  
has been a resident with us long enough to se-  
cure various offices of honor and profit, boast-  
ed that this was the first concert he had ever  
attended in Waterville. He called upon us  
next day, complaining that he had been prom-  
ised an addition of two pounds to his corpus,  
but had gained only 30 ounces. We paid  
him for the deficiency, charging it to Dodge,  
and he went away with a heart lighter in pro-  
portion to the additional weight of his pocket.

Though we are not at all anxious for a pri-  
son experience, even in our own elegant jail  
at Augusta, yet if any one has aught against  
us worthy of bonds, we hope it will be urged  
to judgment during the official life of Sheriff  
Hatch, who has shown himself abundantly  
competent to keep that hotel as it ought to be  
kept. The *Farmer* says:—

The prisoners in the Kennebec jail were  
provided with their usual Thanksgiving din-  
ner on Thursday last, by the kindness of Sher-  
iff Hatch, and his estimable lady. The an-  
nual contribution of mince pies by Mrs. Daniel  
Williams of this city, added to the enjoy-  
ment of the occasion. We learn that the be-  
nevolent custom of furnishing the prisoners of  
the Kennebec jail with mince pies at Thank-  
sgiving, has existed in the family of Mrs. Wil-  
liams for more than sixty years, probably ever  
since the establishment of the jail in this  
county. Mrs. Williams, who is a grand-  
daughter of Judge North, one of the original  
residents of Augusta, in a note to Mr. Hatch  
accompanying her annual donation to the pri-  
soners, says: "The knowledge of grandmoth-  
er North's Prisoner's Pies" came to me when  
a very little child as a tradition of long stand-  
ing. At her death they were annually sent  
from father's, until my marriage, since when  
it fell to me as a sort of heirloom."

The Emancipation Commissioners for the  
District of Columbia have nearly concluded  
their labors. Claims for the payment of 3100  
slaves have been presented, and free papers  
have been given to about 100 slaves whose  
owners were known to be disloyal.

Secretary Seward looks upon the proposed  
mediation of the French Government as an  
act of a friendly power, simply to secure an  
intervention between the belligerents without  
prejudice to what they may do afterward, and  
that to prevent a continuance of the war, to  
exercise at least a pressure on either party,  
directly or indirectly, is in no manner ex-  
pressed or hinted at in the document.

Sprinkling the sidewalks with ashes may be  
a very benevolent provision for persons of  
doubtful footing; but what do the ladies think  
of it, who sweep the streets with long trailing  
dresses?

Notice is given that the Legislature will be  
petitioned to compel the Augusta Dam Co. to  
remove the obstructions to navigation below  
the locks. While our legislators have them  
in hand we hope the Co. will also be com-  
pelled to comply with the requisitions of the  
Fish Law.

The Washington correspondent of The New  
York Tribune says John Van Buren has had  
an interview with the President, to urge his  
"peace" doctrine, but came away with a flea  
in his ear.

The moon will be totally eclipsed on Satur-  
day morning of this week, commencing at 1.10  
o'clock and terminating at 5.

**WAR OF REDEMPTION.**—There is but little  
to note in the progress of the war during the  
past week. The two armies are yet in position,  
on opposite sides of the river, at Fredericks-  
burg. The city is upon a plain, two miles  
wide, and upon the hills in the rear the rebel  
cannon are planted. It is not thought that an  
attack will be made in front, but that some  
flank movement is contemplated. The roads  
must be in wretched condition, but supplies  
are forwarded by way of the railroad from  
Acquia Creek. The President, it is said, the  
War Department, and Gen. Burnside are  
united in the opinion that the army must not  
go into winter quarters, and the delay in mov-  
ing is thought to be only to give overpowering  
force to the opening of the campaign.

The report that Jackson had retired south-  
ward is fully confirmed.

Early on Friday morning a large number  
of rebel cavalry, said to be Hampton's Legion,  
crossed some distance above Fredericksburg,  
and evading our pickets, made a descent upon  
two companies of the 3d Penn. Cavalry, in  
General Averill's brigade, near Hartwood,  
capturing nearly the entire two companies.

As a compensation for this mishap, we have  
news of a brilliant federal success in Western  
Virginia, where Col. Paxton, after a march of  
over 200 miles, part of the time in a violent  
snow storm, came upon the enemy near Frank-  
fort, attacked and defeated them without loss,  
capturing 110 officers and privates, 100 horses,  
about 250 stands of arms, and destroying camp-  
equipment, stores, &c.

A reconnaissance was recently made by  
Gen. Stahl, who went as far as Upperville.  
At Lincoln's Ferry he encountered rebel cav-  
alry, routed them, captured their colors, 80  
horses and a large amount of stores. He pur-  
sued the flying rebels within forty miles of Win-  
chester, killing and wounding forty of them and  
taking forty prisoners. Our loss was fifteen.

An expedition from Suffolk, on the 1st inst.,  
recaptured the celebrated Pittsburg battery,  
which was taken from our army, and drove  
the rebels across the Blackwater at Franklin,  
taking many prisoners.

In a recent successful attempt to destroy the  
salt works of the rebels in Mathews Co. Lt.  
F. M. Johnson, of the 11th Maine, was taken  
prisoner.

Gen. Banks's expedition sailed from New  
York on the 4th.

Another successful reconnaissance from  
Suffolk is reported, the particulars of which  
we do not get.

Stillman E. Bailey, of Vassalboro', a mem-  
ber of Co. D, 21st Maine regiment, aged 24,  
died at East New York, recently.

The wife of Capt. David Elder, of New  
Portland, while in attendance upon the moth-  
er of her husband, who was sick, was so bad-  
ly injured by her clothing taking fire that she  
died on the 18th ult., after suffering severely  
for ten days. In attempting to extinguish the  
flame, her husband also was so severely in-  
jured, that for a time it was feared that he  
would lose his hands.

**N. ORLEANS.** Files of the New Orleans  
Delta reach us from Lt. Col. Hesselton, of the  
"New Dow regiment"; and though they  
bring no special news, they inform us incident-  
ally that our gallant friend is in good health,  
and cheerfully doing his duty.

**STAND!**—And you can do so in just the  
nicest way, on the glacial ice, with a pair of  
those little "Creepers" at Merrifield's. Just  
go and see what neat things they are, before  
they are all gone.

**FOUR SCORE AND TEN.** There was a very  
pleasant meeting of friends and relatives, some  
ten days since, at the residence of Gen. Jesse  
Robinson, of this place, on the occasion of his  
ninetieth birthday. With one exception, (a  
Mr. Burgess,) Gen. Robinson is the oldest man  
in town; and in the advancing sunset of a  
well spent life it seems proper that his loving  
family and friends should cheer him with a  
parting smile. Notwithstanding his advanced  
age, his present health warrants them to hope  
for several more similar greetings, before his  
confident hopes are realized in a call to "come  
up higher."

**ACCIDENT.** Mr. J. H. Sturdevant, of this  
place, recently had his hand badly mutilated  
by the saws at Marston's match factory.

**DOWN!**—Barley is down again; but we  
predict it is only one of the ups and downs of  
speculation, and advise holders to look about  
cautiously before they sell. Kerosene is also  
down, in spite of speculators; and we think it  
is destined to go lower yet. Watch, ye who  
sell or buy, for these are "speculation times."

**A FRENCHMAN ON AMERICA.**—Hear what  
Mr. Pelletan says of us in his new work, "*La  
Medene Babylone*." After descending on the  
degeneracy of the inhabitants of Paris,  
and the tyranny under which they live, he  
suddenly stops, and apostrophizing us, ex-  
claims:

"The American of the North," the Xan-  
ke, 'the clown,' the 'worshipper of the al-  
mighty dollar,' behold what he does when the  
the slaveholding South, as if to fasten upon  
the negro the tyranny of climate, tears the  
bond of Union. For a simple metaphysical  
idea—the Union; for another abstract idea,  
legality; for a dozen of stars more or less on  
a stripe of bunting, the American of the North  
offers upon the altar of the country his last  
man and his last dollar. He gives the exam-  
ple, never known before, of a voluntary badge;  
he takes the rifle himself, ready to die for ab-  
stract justice. He learns the art of war as  
the France of the Republic did under the  
fire of the enemy; he hesitates at first, he  
loses the battle at first; but he sure he wins  
the day at last. Do you know any grander  
spectacle in history—any fairer apotheosis of  
freedom?"

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Com-  
mercial*, writing from Louisville, says that re-  
cruits by hundreds daily come in from East  
Tennessee, and without ceremony enter the  
service. The brigade of East Tennesseans,  
before it reaches Nashville, will number near-  
ly ten thousand strong, in which will be nearly  
two thousand cavalry, well armed and equipped.

It is now known that Gen. Frank Patterson  
committed suicide under the delusion that he  
had been charged with cowardice by a superi-  
or officer. He was undoubtedly partially in-  
sane.



