



2-19-1863

## The Eastern Mail (Vol. 16, No. 33): February 19, 1863

Ephraim Maxham

Daniel Ripley Wing

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### Recommended Citation

Maxham, Ephraim and Wing, Daniel Ripley, "The Eastern Mail (Vol. 16, No. 33): February 19, 1863" (1863). *The Eastern Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 812.  
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Written for the Mail.

## WASHINGTON'S GRAVE.

Our Fathers, pledged their all to thee,  
"My Country," swore they would be free;  
There rose a man to lead them on,  
The brave, and noble Washington.  
Then through the cloud, the storm, the night,  
He led them in the fiercest fight,  
Until at last, the Victory won,  
He slept, our own dear Washington.

Now, when they pass that silent crest,  
Emotions stir the loyal breast,  
They drop the tear, as hurray on,  
They mark the grave of Washington.  
The madness of that rebel band  
Has bathed in blood our peaceful land,  
And in their hate, they "spit upon"  
The spot where sleeps our Washington.

By fair Potomac's gentle stream,  
We see the Patriots' auras gleam,  
Their blood a crimson tide has run,  
They fight and think of Washington.

The traitors have forgot the name  
Of him, who gave our country fame,  
And in their rage and fury, cry,  
The cherished name of Washington.

West Waterville, Feb. 10, 1862. C. G. H.

**TOO MUCH READING.**—In an amusing article upon the "Physicians and Surgeons of a Bygone Generation," a foreign journal describes Abernathy conversing with a certain patient: "I opine," said he, "that more than half your illness arises from too much reading." On my answering that my reading was chiefly history, which amused while it instructed, he replied: "That is no answer to my objection. At your time of life a young fellow should endeavor to strengthen his constitution, and lay in a stock of health. Besides, too much reading never yet made an able man. It is not so much the extent and amount of what we read that serves us, as what we assimilate and make our own. It is that, to use an illustration borrowed from my profession, that constitutes the chyle of the mind. I have always found that really indolent men, men of what I would call flabby intellects, are great readers. It is far easier to read than to think, and thus they have learned to think, cram themselves with the ideas or words of others. This they call study, but it is not so. In my own profession I have observed that the greatest men were not the mere readers, but the men who observed, who reflected, who fairly thought out an idea. To learn to reflect and observe is a grand desideratum for a young man. John Hunter owed to his power of discrimination, that keen judgment, that intuitiveness which he possessed in a greater degree than any of the surgeons of his time."

**POVERTY.**—The poor man's purse may be empty, but he has as much gold in the sunset and as much silver in the moon as a millionaire.

If the "poor man" whose "purse is empty," has a number of bills to pay, and knows not where to get the money to do it with, we do not believe that he has a particle of gold in the sunset, or a half-dime of silver in the moon. Thomas Carlyle says in one of his works, "that poverty, from the common English point of view, means 'Hell'." And we think that is a great deal truer, if not so pretty as three-fourths of the nonsense that goes the rounds about the blessings of poverty. Poverty, real poverty—with an "empty purse"—does not suit the climate of any country where the thermometer has a trick of falling below the freezing point. In a warm climate, of course, it is not such an unmitigated curse. Where the soil produces abundantly and constantly, and clothes are not needed for warmth, poverty is a very different thing from what it is in the colder latitudes. The constant struggle of everybody in all cold countries to get money, is not such an absurd thing as many (who are always doing the same, however) seem to imagine. Poverty, real poverty, in a cold climate, is want, and filth, and ignorance, and degradation, and finally physical and often spiritual death.

Little friends, put things right back in their proper places. Never leave things all about, helter-skelter, topsy-turvy—never. When you use anything—hoe, shovel, rake, pitchfork, ax, hammer, tongs, boots, or shoes, books, slates, pencils, writing apparatus, pins, thumbtacks, pin cushions, needles, work-baskets, kitchen, furniture, every article of housewifery or husbandry, no matter what it is—the very moment you have done using it, return it to its proper place. Order, order, perfect order, is the watchword—Heaven's first law. How much precious time is saved (aside from vexation) by observing order—systematic regularity! And little folks should begin early to preserve order in every thing—form habits of order. These loose, slipshod, datterly habits are formed in childhood, and habits once formed are hard to change for life.

Young friends, begin early to keep things straight in their proper place; study neatness, order, economy, sobriety—every thing just, honest, lovely, and of good report.

**WOOD LOTS.**—Near South Paris we passed a wood lot of several acres in extent which had recently been trimmed and pruned. The pruning of forest trees has not been so largely practiced in this country as in England, and many of our farmers are opposed to the plan. But it is evident that trees are weakened by growing in a crowded situation, and thereby become more liable to decay, and to the attacks of insects, and if thinned out, the air and sun are admitted and a more hardy and vigorous growth is obtained. We know of several wood lots where it is the practice of the owners not only to cut for firewood in the fall such trees as are being crowded in their growth and are beginning to decay, but to prune in the spring such trees as need to have their superfluous limbs removed. By these methods the wood-lot gains in value, while an annual supply for the fire is also out each year. Some experiments tried in England to illustrate the advantages of early and annual pruning of forest trees, gave most gratifying results. An oak of three feet in height planted in 1805, had in 1832 (a period of growth of 27 years) attained a circumference of 21 inches; a beech of three feet 9 inches high had a girth in the same period of 27 inches; an elm of 3 feet 10 inches had increased to a circumference of 32 inches; and Italian poplar of four feet, reached a girth of 44 inches.

**MAINE FARMER.**—Better draw the cork of your indignation, and let it foam and fume, than to wire it down to turn sour and acid within you. Sulk affect the liver, and are still worse for the heart and soul. Wrath driven in is as dangerous to the moral health as suppressed snarl-pox to the animal system. Dissipate it by reflecting on the mildness, humility and serenity of better men than yourself suffering under greater wrongs than you have ever been called upon to bear.

**A GOOD HIT AT THE BRIGADIER.**—Senator NeSmith, of Oregon, in a recent speech, alluding to the thousands of officers idling about Washington, said a friend of his the other night threw a stone at a lame dog at Willard's and knocked down two Brigadiers. General—and it was not a good night for generals either!

## The Eastern Mail.

VOL. XVI.

WATERVILLE, MAINE....THURSDAY, FEB. 19, 1863.

NO. 33.

## The Eastern Mail.

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

WATERVILLE...FEB. 19, 1863.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

S. M. PETERSON & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State street, Boston, and 37 Park Row, 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, Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as required at this office. Advertisers abroad are referred to the agents named above.

ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS, relating either to the business or editorial departments of this paper, should be addressed to "MAXHAM & WING, or 'EASTERN MAIL OFFICE'."

## Noble and Manly Sentiments.—To a

father, who had already spared three sons for the Union army, came a fourth—a boy of only seventeen summers—asking permission to enroll himself among the armed defenders of the country. In consideration of his youth, it was refused: but patriotism proving stronger than filial reverence, the boy left his home secretly, and fearing that his designs would be frustrated by joining a regiment of his own State, he made his way to New York and enlisted there. He immediately informed his parents of what he had done and why—"not that he loved them less, but that he loved his country more,"—and begged forgiveness for his seeming disobedience. At the beginning of a New Year, he writes a letter, which we copy below, that our readers may share with us the gratifying assurance it affords that bright examples of purity, truth and all the nobler manly qualities, are not wanting in this dark hour of our country's peril:—

**My Dear Parents:**—As the last lingering moments of the old year are now numbered with the past, and those of the new come gently winging their onward flight, I cannot refrain from giving vent to the emotions which swell my heart almost to bursting. 'Tis at such a period as this in our life—perhaps more than at any other—that we so seriously review the past, and paint on imagination's secret page, even more than we dare hope to realize, far in the dim future. So I need not tell you that thoughts like these have been much pondered over in my mind—that every act of my life has been carefully criticized, and that I have adopted many firm resolves which will shape my course in the future. But the emotions which so truly prompt me are those of *gratitude*. I feel it my duty to assure you that I appreciate every thing that you have ever done for me from infancy.

My dear parents, I know I have never given you this assurance since I have commenced to act in life for myself, and that you have no act of mine, from which to satisfy your anxious hearts. But do not, I pray you, think that I have forsaken the paths of Truth, Virtue, and manliness, in which you taught me a true devotion, or that my love for you has grown cold by the lapse of time. Do not think that all you have taught me in the whole morning of my life ceases to be remembered, now that I am far away from the influences and protection of home. Though circumstances have thrown me among associates who are extremely tenacious to evil, and where characters have a decided tendency to dishonor, I shall keep a watchful eye to my own idea of manliness, and with the help of God, will pursue the broad highway of faith and righteousness. And my dear father, be assured, your honest, noble example, which I have ever tried to imitate, fades not away now, but is a brilliant and faithful guide to honor. And so, my dear mother, whom I have learned to love even better than ever, I promise that no deed of mine shall ever cause you the slightest pain of regret or shame.

Wishing you a Happy New Year, I remain, Your affectionate son.

**THE JEWS.**—We are requested to state that the lectures on *Jerusalem and the Holy Land*, by Rev. G. J. Adams, of New York, announced for three evenings of this week at the Town Hall, were postponed for good cause, and will be delivered on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday—evenings of next week. Mr. Adams, having visited the countries of which he speaks, cultivates his lectures with incidents of travel; and after giving the past history of the Jews he will have something to say of their future destiny. He is said to be an able and eloquent speaker, and as there is no charge for admission—a collection being relied upon to defray expenses—he will no doubt have crowded houses.

**DO REMEMBER!** and hitch your horses with a short halter, especially when there is room for them to run round the post. There was a merry dance round one of the stone posts in front of Bouelle Block, a few days ago, by a young horse from Kendall's Mills. After trying it both right and left, with at least one broadside fall upon the pavement, he broke loose and started home by Common and Front Streets. The traces were caused by a careless man, who dropped a piece of paper to be blown towards him. Nothing more surely frightens a horse than a piece of paper moved along by the wind; and we doubt not that hundreds of dollars worth of property have been destroyed in our Streets in this way. Remember and be more cautious!

**PROMOTED.**—Capt. John B. Wilson, eldest son of Rev. Dr. Wilson, of our village, who went out as Captain of Co. H, 15th Maine Regiment, has been appointed Provost Marshal at Penobscot.

## Italian "Honey-Bees."

**Messrs. Eds.**—In answer to the numerous letters of inquiry pertaining to this new species, allow me through the columns of your paper, to give a description of this peculiar kind of bee.

When they were first introduced into this country, I regarded them more of a *humbly* than an improved species of honey bee, and no doubt but that others have come to the same conclusions. But after due consideration and experiments for the past three years, I have become fully convinced of their superiority over the native bee. They seem to be a very tough hardy bee, will stand the cold of our northern winters better, collect honey much faster, work earlier in the morning and later at night, than our native kind. The queens are more prolific, and will brood much faster than the common species. They will collect honey from some species of flowers which other bees pass by. Their proboscis seems to be a trifle longer, and being stronger and more active, they will frequently tear the anthers of flowers open to obtain the sweets, which the common bee will never do, and as has been frequently alleged, will collect honey from the smaller species of red clover. Their size is governed by the cells where they are reared. If comb of other bees' make is used, they will be about the same size as our common bees. But if they are allowed to build their own brood comb, they will be considerably larger.

It has been frequently asserted that the Italians have no *weapon* of defence. This is an error, as I learned in the early part of my experiments. I then thought they had instruments of warfare of unusual length. By careful management, I find they are much less liable to sting than the old kind. Bee-keepers who are not thoroughly acquainted with the nature of bees, would do well to use a *Fumigation Pipe*, which will render any swarm perfectly manageable in less than ten seconds. They can even be shook out of the hive, and not a bee will resent it.

They seem to differ very materially in color as well as in the shape of their body, from the common kind. Their bodies seem to be somewhat longer, and taper to near a point. The workers are all marked by a series of gold bands, encircling their bodies just under the wings. The drones are not so strongly marked. The workers resemble the common yellow wasp quite as much as they do the common kind of bees. The queens vary in color; some of them are a dark brown, others are quite light, approaching to near a gold color; but the progeny of a dark queen, bear the mark quite as plain as a light colored one.

In regard to their moral habits, I cannot speak very favorably, unless it is for robbery of our own common stock. In that capacity, they will excel anything I have ever seen. Being very smart and active, they will make their way into any common hive and get a load of honey and make their escape unharmed. They will have a full view whether it is a good honey season or not, and I have frequently had them fill two hives, by placing one on the top of the other.

I would advise all persons who engage in their culture, to make the entrance of the hive containing the native species, very small, to prevent being robbed by them. The entrance of the Italian swarms should also be contracted, to prevent their robbing neighboring apiaries. The Italians are not so liable to rob their own species. Amateurs just commencing the culture of bees, would be greatly benefited by purchasing some good treatise upon their nature and habits. K. P. KIDDER, Practical Apiculturist, Burlington, Vt.

**THIRD MAINE.**—Dr. Hildreth hands us the following report of the Third Maine for the year 1862:

Killed in battle 16; wounded 130; died from disease in regimental hospital 6; discharged on Regimental Surgeon's certificate of disability 12, sent to General hospital, 293; total strength of regiment commencement of the year 798; number of recruits received during the year 100; present total strength 595; remaining sick in regiment 23; men present on the grounds 380; officers 30; on detailed service 94; absent sick 133; absent in arrest 2; absent by authority 1; officers absent 5. [Gardiner Journal.]

The attention of farmers is again called to advertisement of Lodi Manufacturing Company's Poudre. This Company manufacture all the night soil from the City of New York into a dry, inodorous powder, and at a price below any other fertilizer in the market. They have been in successful operation for twenty-three years, with a steadily increasing demand, which is a sufficient test of the value of their manures.

The *Washington Chronicle* says it must not be forgotten that, in all the ravings of the sympathizers against the Administration and the war, they propose no *remedy*; and if they hint at one, it is that the Government should consent to its own dissolution, or that the loyal majority should allow the disloyal minority, which began the rebellion, to dictate the terms of peace!

We learn from the *Clarion*, that the Edge Tool Shop of C. S. Smart of Brighton, was totally destroyed by fire, on the 5th inst., with all its contents. During the progress of the fire Mr. John Pike was considerably injured by a falling chimney.

**MURDER IN CAMP.**—We learn from the *Rockland Gazette* that a murder was committed in Camden on Wednesday afternoon last in the Berry salt loft. Mr. Wm. C. Patterson,

a sail-maker employed there, was shot and instantly killed by Wm. D. Blake, also a sail-maker. There was an old feud between the parties.

## High School Report.

**MESSRS. MAXHAM & WING.**—Will you please insert the following report of the High School, for the term ending Feb. 6, 1863.

The whole number of scholars registered during the term was 27. Of this number 4 left the school at the close of the first week. The average attendance of the remainder has been 21.9 or 91.7 per cent.; which is the largest per cent. of average for the past two years, by more than 10 per cent. There has been but one scholar who has neither been absent or tardy—Florence O. Tuttle.

The following have not been tardy. The amount of absence is given opposite their names—

Emma F. Pray, absent 1-2 day.  
Linda A. Emery, " 8 "  
The following have been tardy but *once*:  
Willie F. Dyer, absent none.  
Levi F. Hayward, " 2 1-2 days.  
Willard C. Percival, " 2 "  
James R. Stowers, " 1 1-2 "  
Frank B. Philbrick was present everyday but was tardy 9 times.

The average number tardy has been two scholars per week.

The rank as a school has never been better. The following will show the rank of each scholar—

George L. Chandler, Excellent.  
Albert M. Dunbar, Very good.  
Willie F. Dyer, Excellent.  
James M. Emery, "  
Levi F. Hayward, "  
Frank A. Jewell, "  
B. Frank Philbrick, Very good.  
James R. Stowers, Excellent.  
Fred C. Wilton, "  
William C. Percival, Very Good.

Sara A. Chandler, what time she was connected with the school, ranked as excellent; but rather than submit to wholesome regulations, she left the school in a decidedly ludicrous manner.

Lucy S. Carroll, Excellent.  
Linda A. Emery, "  
Lucy J. Gatchell, "  
Mary C. Low, "  
Caroline Mathews, "  
Eliza M. Nason, "  
Martha A. Pray, "  
Emma F. Pray, "  
Maria B. Terry, "  
Florence C. Tuttle, "  
Ellen Wentworth, Good.  
Anna Wentworth, Very poor.

During the past 4 terms there have been connected with the school 186 pupils. The average per term has been a little over 40.

The school has been, and still is suffering for want of a thorough and systematic grading. It becomes the parents to see to it, the coming year, if something of the kind cannot be accomplished; and it certainly may be if they will but co-operate with the committee in their endeavors. Another serious hindrance to the progress and success of schools, is the failure, on the part of the parents, to support the teacher in such rules and regulations as are absolutely essential in a well regulated school. Cannot these defects in our school system be united?

Respectfully,  
JUSTIN P. MOORE, Principal.

**LEGISLATURE.**—Legislation is proposed for the destruction of Canada thistles; also for the protection of the rights of the Stockholders in the Kennebec and Portland Railroad; also for rendering the militia law more effective.

Remonstrances are in against the repeal of the law regulating the fisheries on the Kennebec; the Fish Wardens for Lincoln, Kennebec and Somerset have petitioned for an amendment of the act creating their offices; and an inquiry is in to ascertain the expenses and salaries of those Fish Wardens since their appointment.

Hon. S. Brannan, formerly of Saco, and now of San Francisco, having presented to the State a portrait of Sir William Pepperel, the hero of the siege of Louisbourg, received a hearty vote of thanks from both branches of the legislature.

The petitioners for a renewal of the charter of Winslow bridge, are referred to the next Legislature.

A legislative celebration of Washington's birthday is proposed.

A bill for the preservation of certain birds passed to be enacted in the House on Friday. It is proposed to restrain the banks of the State from selling their specie.

The national resolves have been discussed, but still lie on the table in anticipation of further talk.

The Land Office Bill is still under consideration. There is a proposition to adjourn on the 6th of March.

**DOES FARMING PAY?**—Mr. C. F. Jordan, one of our barley merchants, has bought, within a few days, at a very handsome figure, some three or four hundred bushels of barley weighing 52 lbs. (to the bushel), which was raised on Rev. Mr. Dillingham's farm in Sidney.

**STATE TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.**—A convention of the friends of Temperance, not restricted to the members of any society or organization, but embracing all, male and female, who are seeking the overthrow of the monster evil of intemperance, will be held at Augusta, on Wednesday, the 25th inst. The fare on the railroad will probably be reduced one half for the occasion.

## What shall be Done?

**Messrs. Editors:**—I am in distress, and come to you for help. I see my country in great peril, and have not the physical strength to shoulder the musket, or to wield the sword. What shall I do? It is excruciating to look on and see so precious a legacy as that bequeathed to us by our noble sires, slipping from our hands, and not be able to raise a finger to prevent so disgraceful a catastrophe.

Where is the patriotism that blazed forth so suddenly at the fall of Sumpter? Has it died out so soon? Are we really the sordid, cowardly souls we are said to be, by our Southern masters? I am no politician; but I do love my country. I love her, not so much for her material greatness, as for her free institutions. I love these institutions, both for what they are in themselves, and because they are the purchase of the blood and treasure of our fathers. I have always loved them; but never so much as when I see them as to-day, threatened with demolition by the very vipers they have so generously nourished. I always hated treason; but never so intensely as when I see it rearing its almy head among the very trophies gathered by heroes scarcely yet off the stage—but just spared the shameful spectacle now exhibited by their degenerate sons.

But the question returns. What shall we do? Perhaps we are not satisfied with the result of the conflict thus far. What then? Are we ready to abandon the struggle at the very time, when of all others, we are called upon to strain every nerve? Never before in the history of the race, were such motives presented to any people, as are urged upon us to-day. Never were the interests of humanity so jeopardized as at this moment. Never before did Providence open the way for so long and glorious a stride in the direction of human freedom, as has been opened for us by the events of the last few months. If they were cowards who refused to answer to the call to arms when treason opened its batteries at Charleston, what shall we say of those who cry, *peace*, at an hour like this? If there was ground for resistance to rebellion at first, is there not a thousand fold necessity for continuing the struggle to-day? Why then this apparent apathy among us? Why the tones of discouragement we sometimes hear?

Were it true that there is not patriotism enough in these United States to crush out this foul treason, north as well as south; were this Union to be allowed to crumble for want of spirit to maintain the sacred rights of freemen, I would not care how small the fragments into which the putrid mass should fall. If only the "Pine Tree State" could be purified from the contamination of those traitor breaths that now pollute this northern atmosphere, I would cling with pride to her rugged soil, and exult in the thought, that mine, however poor and small, was the land of the free. But no: patriotism is not dead among us; it only lies dormant. Let the slumbering mass be stirred, and we shall see the embers all aglow again. And they must be stirred. In this apathy lies our danger. Let these dormant fires be brought together in all these northern States, and they will burst into a flame, that shall burn out every vestige of treason; and consume every obstacle that lies in our way to victory.

Where shall this process begin? Why not in Waterville? *When and where shall all in Waterville and vicinity, who love their country and hate treason come together.* Shall we have a call?

**Messrs. Editors:** I began by asking what shall I do? Perhaps I have answered my own question by uttering this cry. Well! be it so. Better cry fire than be doing so, long as a single pillar of our political fabric remains standing.

**EARNST**  
Our correspondent has very forcibly expressed our sentiments; and we are gratified to discover from the papers that in all directions the loyal people are waking up to zealous efforts. Mass meetings have been called for the 22d—Washington's birthday—throughout the country, and there is reason to hope the people are rising to crush out treason at the North as well as South.

We cannot better respond to our correspondent than by publishing the following call for a meeting on Monday evening. How can we better commemorate the birth of Washington? This call has been signed by our citizens generally, as far as it has been circulated, and bears the names of good men of all parties. The object is to organize for more general and thorough efforts.

The citizens of Waterville and vicinity, without distinction of party—"all who love their country and hate treason"—are invited to meet at Town Hall on Monday evening next, for the purpose of organizing a Union Association, (or Club.)

Our readers we know, will be pained to learn that good old Father Hille, of Chelsea, Mass., has been called to mourn the loss of a son recently. He was a paymaster in the navy, and was killed on the gun-boat Isaac Smith, in Stone river, when she was captured by the rebels. He was about 23 years of age.

The recent rise in cotton goods is said to be purely speculative, and a speedy decline is prophesied.  
Hons. H. Hamlin, W. F. Fessenden, L. M. Morrill, and A. P. Morrill are entitled to our thanks for favors received.

The people of Kansas have made a movement for the suppression of treason in their

midst, which it would be well for all loyal communities to imitate. Traitors at home are more dangerous than those abroad, and should be first attended to.

**WAR OF REDEMPTION.**—The war record shows a very quiet week, but it is not to be supposed that our forces are all idle.

At Vicksburg, with the rising of the water and the deepening of the channel one of our steamers was enabled to make her way through the canal. The levee at Yazoo Pass, too, has been cut, and this not only floods a large extent of rebel territory, but it also opens a way for our fleet to move in the rear of Vicksburg, through the Yazoo Pass, the Cold Water, the Tallahatchie, and the Yazoo. Still another route around Vicksburg is proposed, on the west side of the river, by way of Lake Providence, Bayou Mason, Bayou Texas, and the Red River.

Charleston is said to be almost impregnable in its defenses, and reinforcements have recently been sent there from Virginia.

Gov. Stanley, of North Carolina, has resigned, and his resignation has been accepted. There is a report that Gen. McClellan has asked for active service.

The Alabama was supplied with everything she needed at Kingston, and left that port in safety.

A reign of terror exists in Northern Mississippi and Alabama, and large numbers of persecuted Union men have recently made their way to Corinth and joined our army.

**A QUESTIONABLE COMPLIMENT.**—The Bath Times, honestly intending to compliment the Portland Advertiser, says, it "has been reduced in size, and otherwise improved."

Disturbances have recently occurred in Portland, consequent upon the enforcement of an odious conscription edict of the Emperor of Russia.

The Mexicans, it is said, have been successful in several recent skirmishes with the French troops.

The negroes of the South are represented as being restive in consequence of the President's proclamation.

Of course it is all wrong for us to use the negro in this war for the Union, but it is right for the Emperor of France to hire black soldiers from Egypt, to be used in Mexico.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the friends of the North was recently held at Exeter Hall in London.

We call special attention to the advertisement headed "How to Make Five Dollars a Day."

Buffalo robes which have become hard may be rendered soft and pliable by treading upon them on a floor, then moistening them with water by the use of a sponge and stretching them out upon boards when they have become uniformly soft. Before they become dry they should receive a coating of tallow, containing about one ounce of bees wax to the pound. This preparation should be put on the flesh side, moderately warm and in a warm apartment, after which the whole surface should be rubbed hard with a block of wood covered with a piece of leather.

A little "personal" on Artemus Ward! In his new lecture, this wag makes some fun of Dr. Winslow, the New England "strong man," who advertises that he will lift twelve able-bodied men at one time at the close of his lecture. Artemus travesties the muscular New Englander, facetiously inviting twelve agreeable young ladies on the platform; stating that he will lift them one at a time or a parish in the attempt! That's pretty good, but out in Indiana, at a town rejoicing in the name of Nola, the girls rather more than got even with him. For when he extended the aforesaid invitation, twelve fair damsels arose and solemnly advanced to the platform and demurely arranged themselves to be "lifted." The audience gave a regular Hoosier scream, but the Showman failed to say anything particularly funny. He didn't lift 'em.

**FOR PEACE DEMOCRATS.**—The following sentiment from a late speech indicates that even the heathen of old Rome were far in advance of the Peace Democrats of the present day in love of country and all the elements of enlightened civilization. They had no patience with demagogues who prated about devotion to parchments, when the very existence of the republic was at stake:

When a Roman Consul, to save his country from an alarming conspiracy, once overstepped the powers conferred on him by the law, a capitious tribune—perhaps either an ex-Judge or a law professor—hoping to embarrass, exclaimed: "Swear that you have respected the laws." I swear, replied the Consul, "I swear that I have saved the republic."

**MAINE DAIRIES.**—Secretary Goodhue, in his last report, gives special consideration to the dairies of Maine. He informs us that we manufacture enough butter for home consumption, though not always of the best quality; but in the matter of cheese we are sadly at fault. Indeed, we import two millions of pounds, or a thousand tons annually, costing \$200,000 at 10 cents per pound. After a thorough investigation of the subject the Secretary declares our pastures are as good as other States possess, our cows as good or may be made as good, but we fail in our knowledge and practice of the art of making cheese. If we will only, as we must, improve ourselves in this art, at the same time improving our stock of cows, we may if we will, manufacture all the cheese we consume and save the \$200,000.

**HEALTHY CLIMATE.**—Our city must be blessed with a remarkably healthy and invigorating climate. We have noticed several remarkable cures of invalid soldiers who have returned discharged. The most obstinate cases of heart disease are soon cured by a few days' work in the gentle exercise of hauling lumber; persons all drawn together with rheumatism, after a few weeks under the salutary influences of a brickyard, become rejuvenated; and one remarkable case we have seen, where one "brave defender" was terribly doubled up, and hobbled about on two canes, but was immediately cured and became "as straight as a gun" in two or three days, by only breathing our salubrious atmosphere.

**ARTICLES.**—A Portland tailor advertises a very beautiful article of Enamelled Steel Shirt Collars, manufactured at Sheffield, England. They can hardly be distinguished from the paper collar, so fashionable, and will no doubt entirely supersede them. If they become soiled, you have only to sponge them to restore their whiteness. The use of cotton in the manufacture of shirt collars is at an end.



