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Daniel Ripley Wing

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THE SNAKE IN THE GRASS.

BY JOHN G. BARR.

Come, listen awhile to me, my lad—
Come, listen to me for a spell—
Let that terrible drum
For a moment be dumb,
For your uncle is going to tell
What befall
A youth who loved liquor too well.

A clever young man was he, my lad,
And with beauty uncommonly bright;
Ere with brandy and wine
He began to decline,
And behave like a person possessed—
I protest,
The temperance plan is the best.

One evening he went to a tavern, my lad—
He went to a tavern one night;
And drinking too much
Rum, brandy and such,
The chap got exceedingly tight,
And was quite
What your aunt would call a "right."

The fellow fell into a snore, my lad—
'Tis a horrible slumber he takes!
He trembles with fear,
And acts very queer;
My eyes! how he shivers and shakes
And never gets up,
And raves about herit great snakes!

'Tis a warning to you and to me, my lad;
A particular caution to all—
Though no one can see
The poor fellow was dead!
To hear the poor fellow was dead!

All over the floor and wall!
Next morning he took to his bed, my lad—
Next morning he took to his bed;
And he never got up,
To dine or to sup,
Though properly physicked and bled;
And I read,
Next day, the poor fellow was dead!

You've heard of the "snake in the grass," my lad—
Of the viper concealed in the grass;
But now you must know,
Man's deadliest foe
Is a snake of a different color—
Alas!
'Tis the viper that lurks in the glass!

'Tis a warning to you and to me, my lad—
A very important call;
Of liquor keep clear;
Don't drink even beer,
If you'd shun all occasion for sin,
If at all,
Pray have it uncommonly small.

And if you are partial to snakes, my lad—
(A passion I think very low to have)
Don't enter the "snake"
'Tis the Devil's Museum!
'Tis very much better to go
(That's so!)
And visit a regular show.

THE PROSPECT.—All loyal men have come to see that there is neither national nor personal salvation except in the defeat of the rebels, and to resolve that it shall be done, at whatever cost of time, money and life. This is the settled purpose of the great mass of people of all parties, and those who treasonably talk of concession and peace are tolerated only because their talk is counted harmless.

This stern fixedness of purpose is half the battle. The rebels understand it, and they cannot conceal their disappointment and dismay. Other nations comprehend it, and see that it is best for them to keep hands off, and leave us to fight out our own quarrel. The traitors and cowards in our midst begin to feel the pressure, and are making haste to disclaim all sympathy with reason and all desire to embarrass the government. To re-enforce this popular determination in the cause of the Union, and to transform resolution into confidence, the military aspect is becoming more and more favorable. The credit of the government improves constantly. The stock brokers, who read facts and indications with an eye to the main chance, show that they believe in the ability of the government to do what it has undertaken, and they are calculating on a quick victorious campaign. The exhaustion of the rebels is too evident to be longer disguised. Their leaders are without resources, and their credit is fast running down to zero. They are feeding their soldiers by pillaging their own people. Their armies may be as large as ever, but they have concentrated not only the able-bodied, but the old men and boys, and are now trying the doubtful experiment of arming their own slaves. If they meet with heavy reverses now, they have nothing to fall back upon. If we are defeated in any of the pending battles, the government has hundreds of thousands of able-bodied men at its call. But all indications warrant the hope that we shall finish the rebellion with the troops now in field. If we succeed only in the Mississippi valley, and hold our own elsewhere, we shall need no more troops from the North, because we shall soon have negroes enough in arms to garrison and hold all the strategic points on the Mississippi, and the three years' men and the navy can finish up the war elsewhere. But if more men are wanted they will be forthcoming. The conscription law is the most equal and acceptable law ever enacted, and it will be enforced without difficulty. We have the means and determination to compel success, and we shall succeed. We await with confidence the signal of decisive victory. If we are baffled and disappointed now, it will be because of some concealed designs of Providence which require longer chastening and deeper humiliation to prepare us for our future destiny.—[Springfield Republican.]

GOOD ADVICE.—Some years since, Mr. Corwin, then a member of the Cabinet, was applied to by a young man for office, which he refused, but gave the person this advice, which was better than the office, and deserves to be read often, and remembered by all.

"My young friend, go to the northwest; buy 100 acres of government land—or if you have not the money to purchase, squat on it; get you an axe and a mattock; put up a log cabin for your habitation, and raise a little corn and potatoes; keep your conscience clear, and live like a freeman; be your own master, with no one to give you orders, and without dependence upon anybody. Do that, and you will become honored, and respected, influential and rich. But accept a clerkship here, and you sink at once all independence; your energies become relaxed, and you are unfitted in a few years, for any other and a more independent position. I may give you a place to day, and I can kick you out again tomorrow; and there's another man at the White House, who can kick me out, and so we go. But if you own an acre of land, it is your kingdom; and your cabin is your castle—you are a sovereign, and you will feel it in every throbbing of your pulse, and every day of your life will assure me of your thanks for having thus advised you."

DINING.—Some persons eat themselves to death, others die themselves to death. When a man is sick he is weak, and concludes that as when he was well he ate heartily and was strong, if he now eats heartily he will become strong again; well meaning, but ignorant friends are of the same opinion, and their solicitations to eat become one of the greatest annoyances of a sensible invalid. Nature properly takes away the appetite under such circumstances, and makes the very sight of food nauseating. A sick man is feeble; this weakness extends to every muscle of the body, and the stomach being made up of a number of muscles has its share of debility. It requires several hours of labor for the stomach to "work up" an ordinary meal; and to give it that amount of work to do, when it is already in an exhausted condition, is like giving a man, worn out by a hard day's work,

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a task which shall keep him laboring half the night. Mothers are often much afraid that their daughters will hurt themselves by a little work, if they complain of "not feeling very well," and yet if such daughters were to sit down to dinner and shovel in provender enough for an elephant or a plowman, it would be considered a good omen, and the harbinger of convalescence. A reverse of such proceedings would restore multitudes of ailing persons to permanent good health; namely, to eat very little for a few days; eat nothing but coarse bread and ripe fruits, and work about the house industriously; or what is better, exercise in the open air for the greatest part of each day on horseback, in the garden, or walking through the woodlands or over the hills, for hours at a time. Objectless walks and lazy loafing in carriages are little better than nothing. [Scientific American.]

The Eastern Mail

WATERVILLE... APR. 23, 1863.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.
S. M. PETERSON & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State street, Boston, and 27 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. M. PETERSON, Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 10 State street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements at the same rates as required by us.
Advertisements abroad are referred to the agents named above.

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

NATIONAL PERSEVERANCE.—If patient perseverance and untiring effort and zeal, are necessary to success by the individual, they are tenfold more so in the case of a nation. If patience and determination are praiseworthy in a single person, they are admirable and ennobling when exhibited by a great people. And in times of danger, without these qualities, their ruin is sure. The uprising of millions, rushing to arms in defence of their country, uttering with united voice, the battle-cry of freedom, and actuated by a common sentiment of burning patriotism, presents the most sublime spectacle which this world can afford. But, for them then to become easily disheartened, to be despondent at trifling misfortunes and to slacken their efforts at a moment when their strongest efforts are needed, is as base as it is disgraceful.

Is there danger of our people showing a want of perseverance, in the severe ordeal through which our country is now passing? It cannot be, that we shall permit it to be said, that we began nobly and ended ridiculously. We have commenced the struggle, and must push on in our efforts. We must be patient. Not that we should exercise that patience which runs into fatalism, sitting down and calmly allowing things to follow out their own course undisturbed. But that patience which works; which toils on, with the determination to succeed, and when one expedient fails, cheerfully and vigorously trying another. We have enough to encourage us. We have obtained many successes; our foreign relations are, as a whole, advantageous to our cause; we have experienced little or no suffering for the necessities of life in consequence of the war; the government finances are unembarrassed; our armies are healthy, well equipped and enthusiastic; and our navy is all but invincible. Under all the circumstances despondency is folly. With all these means within the control of government, to think of slackening our efforts would deserve the execration of the world. If a man, possessed of a good pair of legs, should sit down, and gloomily declare he would never move again without assistance, because the roads were rough, who would be willing to carry him? And if we, with all our wealth and means and strength at our command, should think of giving up the contest for the suppression of the rebellion, we should never merit national prosperity again.

Every one has a special responsibility resting upon him in this crisis. Every one has a duty to perform. Go and fight when called for; or if you cannot do that, encourage those who do; bear your share of the public burdens cheerfully and with alacrity; evince a living, active, energetic loyalty in all that you do and say; and thus do all in your power to mould public opinion aright and bring it up to a vigorous support of the government. If we all see to it, that we keep our loyalty alive; personally, there is no danger as to the result. But no one can avoid exerting an influence either for or against the success of our cause. While direct opposition to the government is base and criminal, apathy or indifference is little better. But with the earnest, determined and persevering efforts of the mass of the people, we are certain to succeed. C. O. C.

LEVEE AT W. WATERVILLE. Arrangements are making for a levee at Wheeler's hall, on Thursday and Friday evenings of next week, for the benefit of W. Waterville Cornet Band. The object is one that deserves patronage, and we trust our citizens will take this occasion to remember that on various occasions they have incurred a debt to that Band, which they will now have an opportunity to pay. The programme is an attractive one.

RECOLLECT. as you prepare your gardens, that cucumbers usually retail in this market, after being converted into pickles, at the rate of near four dollars a bushel! To supply the demand, even at this rate, they are brot from Massachusetts in barrels and hogheads. It is put up in jars they sell at much higher prices.

CARPETS.—A great trade is carried on through these times of high prices, by the

New England Carpet Company, of Boston. See their advertisement in to day's paper.

GO AND DO IT!—How many times do you need to be convinced that you ought to start some of your garden plants in boxes or hot beds, before you will put your hand to the work? Tomatoes can be had by a little care of this kind; and early cucumbers, peas, and even corn, can be very easily produced, in the way we are about to tell you. Cut from stiff wrapping paper, or from old room-paper, or from any kind of stiff paper, any number of pieces two inches wide by ten or twelve inches long. Bring the ends together, and fasten with a little paste, in the form of a round paper box without top or bottom. Do you comprehend the thing?—and if so, we will suppose that two hours have elapsed, and you are prepared with some two or three hundred, more or less, of these little boxes. Now take a little piece of board and stand them upon it, huddled close together, and support by nailing narrow strips around the edges of the board. We use the cover of an old cheese box, and of a stiff band-box, because we happen to have them. You know the rest, if you know enough to eat the fruit of the labor you are about, fill these boxes with earth and plant your seed, doing both just as they ought to be done. When it is time to transplant, take your boxes carefully from the board, without breaking a root, and place in the hill, without removing the paper, which will do no harm to remain. You can see the advantage of this plan without being told. You may vary it or improve upon it if you can, for we have taken no patent; but don't try it unless you have a mind to. Little Mary and Willy will be delighted to make the boxes, and you may send them to the "Mail" office to see a sample, and to be told how to make them in a curious way, that we have not described. Try it, will you?

Spring is coming with rapid steps. Not many days will pass before the plow takes the field to begin the work of the season. Don't sow all your land to barley because you sold the last crop for a high price. Let the good old Indian corn have a fair chance while it brings you over a dollar. Better fatten good beef than bad run-sellers; better feed hogs than drunkards. The barley goes to the distillery and the corn don't. Plant potatoes liberally. Some of the lazy folks in other states find it too hard work to raise them, and the market comes to you. Make the most you can of it. The apple crop will be a light one this year, and the better care should be taken of the trees. This is a good time to prune, because you have leisure. No matter who tells you to defer—now, the year round, is the best time to prune apple trees, if the blossoms or fruit are not in the way. Not one orchard in a thousand is pruned enough, or in proper season. An Irish orchardist said he sawed off the big branches while they were buds, between his big thumb nail. That is the way, and if you can't do it, come as near as you can. Those who are too late are already sorry.

FROM BUTLER'S SPEECH. Here is another extract from Gen. Butler's N. York speech, in which the reader may see how he feels in regard to British interference in our affairs.

Now I learn from the late correspondence of Earl Russell, that the British have put two articles of the treaty of Paris in compact with the rebels—first, that the enemies' goods shall be covered by neutral flags, and there shall be free trade at the ports, and open trade with the neutrals. Why didn't Great Britain put the other part of the treaty in compact, namely, that there should be no more privateering? If she was honest and earnest? Again, when we took from her deck our two Senators and rebel Embassadors, Slidell and Mason, and took them in my judgment according to the laws of nations, what did she do but threaten us with war? I agree that it was wisely done, perhaps, not to provoke war at that time—we were not in a condition for it—but I think God, and that always, that we are fast getting in a condition to remember, that always and every day! [Tremendous applause, and waving of handkerchiefs, and cries of "Good!"] Why is it that all this has been done? Because we alone can be the commercial rival of Great Britain, under the plea of neutrality, to allow our commerce to be ruined. [Cries of "That is so."] It is idle to tell me Great Britain does not know these vessels are fitted out in her ports. It is idle and insulting to tell you that she put the Alabama under \$26,000 bonds, not to go into the service of the Confederate States. We did not so deal with her when she was at war with Russia. On the suggestion of the British Minister, our Government stopped, with the rapidity of lightning, the sailing of a steamer, until the Minister himself was willing to let her go. We must take some means to put a stop to these proceedings. I was told the other day that the amount of property already destroyed would amount to \$9,500,000! What, then, is our remedy? The peaceful and proper remedy, for we must look forward to these matters. The Government is no doubt doing it; but we ourselves must look at it, for we are the people—we are the Government; and when our Government gets ready to take the step we must be ready to support it. England tells us what to do; when there was a likelihood of war she stopped the exportation of the articles she thought we wanted. Let us do the same thing. [Great applause and loud cheers.] Let us proclaim non-intercourse, so that no ounce of food from the United States shall by accident ever find its way into an Englishman's mouth until the piracy is stopped. [Applause and cries of "Good! and voice: "Let her hear that again." I never say anything that I am afraid to say again. [Renewed applause.] I say again, let us proclaim non-intercourse, so that no ounce of food from America shall ever by accident find its way to an Englishman's mouth until force piracy is stopped. [Great cheering, and cries of "That's so," and

"Good!"] and that we have a right to do. But I hear some objector say, if we proclaim non-intercourse, England may go to war ("Let her go!"): but I am not frightened twice running. (Laughter and applause.) I got frightened a little more than a year ago, but I have got over it. It is a necessity, for we must keep our ships at home to save them from these pirates, if a dozen of them get loose upon the ocean. It becomes a war measure, which any nation under any law would have a right to enforce: and it should be made to apply directly to the English nation, for I never heard of a blockade running under the French flag, or Russian, or Austrian, or Greek flag, nor even the Turks will do it. (Loud cheers and applause.) Therefore I have ventured to suggest this to you as a possible, and as a probable remedy, unless this thing is seen to and stopped. We must see to it. We should protect ourselves, and take a manly place among the nations of the earth. (Loud applause.) But I hear some say that this will bring down the price of our provisions, and make our Western markets more depressed. Allow me to suggest that the exportation of gold be also prohibited, and then there would be nothing to meet our bills of exchange to pay for our goods but our provisions, and we could pay for our silks and satins in butter, lard, corn, beef and pork, and if our fair sisters and daughters will wear silks and satins, and lace, they will feel no trouble because a portion of the extra price goes to the Western farmer, instead of going into the coffers of a Jew banker in Wall street. (Great applause and cries of "Good.")

WAR OF REDEMPTION.—Rumors of movements have been afloat during the past week, many of them only to be immediately contradicted. Gen. Stoneman was said to have advanced, crossed the Rappahannock and seized Gordonsville; but it was all the invention of some sensation reporter. A later report says that Stoneman has command of several fords on the river having dispersed the rebels holding them, and can cross when he chooses. The attack on Charleston has not been renewed; and where the Monitors are is not so certain. One day they are reported on their way to Hilton Head; the next, off the bar, blockading Charleston; and the next, at their old station inside the harbor, preparing to resume offensive operations. Some fault is found with Com. Du Pont, for his lack of faith in the Monitors, and failure to persevere in the attack on Sumter, and a younger man is called for to command the expedition.

A land force is stationed on Polly Island and in Edisto Inlet, to prevent the erection of any more rebel batteries.

A formidable force of rebels, under Longstreet, has made a demonstration at Suffolk, by the help of the gunboats the enemy has been repulsed and beaten back. A rebel battery of six pieces was captured with 200 prisoners.

Gen. Foster has at last been relieved and has arrived in safety at Newbern. Washington has been re-inforced, and the rebels have retreated.

The rebels were recently repulsed in an attack on Fayetteville, Ark., with considerable loss.

The rebel Gen. Wise, with 8000 men, holds Williamsburg. Gen. Keyes sent a flag of truce, on the 20th, notifying the inhabitants to leave the town, as he should shell it. Gunboats are up the York and James rivers.

Gen. Banks' force is actively engaged in various localities in the vicinity of N. Orleans. Admiral Porter has succeeded in running by Vicksburg with 7 fine gunboats and 3 transports, and is now in a condition to effectively co-operate with Banks. Farragut is said to be blockading the mouth of Red River.

A good beginning has been made in England. A gunboat, just launched, was seized by the government authorities, on suspicion of being intended for the rebels. Another privateer, however, is said to have sailed recently.

SOMEWHAT MIXED.—The editor of the *Clarion*, speaking of Charleston, says he hopes that this hot bed of secession will be made to bite the dust.

HIGH LIFE IN NEW YORK. A correspondent of the *Boston Courier* relates the following:—

Crossing the Fulton ferry one day a splendid equipage camp on board the boat—prancing steeds, liveried coachman and footman, and an elegant couple. Within was a lady dressed with uncommon richness. She was fat, not very fair, and something more than forty. With her was an unlicked cub of eight or ten years old, whose fine clothes seemed to be as uncomfortable to him as were the gloves tight to bursting upon his mother's hands.

Through the open window of the carriage he espied an apple woman with her basket of fruit. "Mum," cried the youthful aristocrat, "I want an apple." "Hark up, you ain't going to have none," replied the tender mamma. "But won't I though, by gorry," said the boy, at the same time throwing himself half way out of the window and seizing the apple, which he forthwith commenced upon. The gentle lady fell back with an air of resignation, exclaiming, "Mind you darned critter, now you've got it, mind you chew it and spit out the skin." The coachman and footman looked mortified, and winked slyly at the bystanders. That's high life in New York.

The French, it is said, are making some progress in Mexico, but the reported capture of the capital is contradicted. The Mexicans are full of pluck and confident of ultimate success in repelling the invaders.

FACT, FUN, AND FANCY.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—The May number, just issued, is an excellent one, and every article will be read with interest. We make an enumeration of its contents below:—Charles Lamb's Uncollected Writings, by an ardent admirer of that great humorist; "Dark Days," a passionate Italian tale, by Miss Prescott; "After Taps," a spirited war lyric; "The Human Wheel," the Spokes and Rattles, treating of wooden legs, &c., humorously, philosophically and grandly; by the "Antocrat of the Breakfast Table"; "Pau Blocker," the commencement of another weird story, strangely interesting, by Miss Harding; "Up the Thames," a continuation of Hawthorne's pleasant European sketches; "The Fern Forests of the Carboniferous Period," a chapter of popular science by Agassiz; "Gala Days," by Gail Hamilton, full of rollicking fun and innocent banter, but not without streaks of something higher and better; "Only an Irish Girl," an indignant protest against a social vice, all too common; "Shall we ever promise?" a question which would only be answered by an emphatic negative in the pages of the *Atlantic*; and several poems.

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

YOUTH'S CASSETTE AND PLATYMATHE.—The April number has some of the best stories and the nicest pictures the little folks ever saw in a magazine of this character. "Into the Frozen Regions," a young sailor's adventures—will please all the boys, we know; and they will look with impatience for its continuation. Published by William Guild & Co., Boston, at \$1 a year.

"THE CHURCH" is the title of a nice little collection of Songs for Sabbath Schools and Sabbath Evenings, prepared by J. C. Johnson and published by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.

Government has just contracted for twelve more monitors. We have nearly thirty now, only nine of which are at Charleston.

The public debt, as copied from the official statement, is \$920,186,137.42.

In the town of Berger, in Prussia, is an elegant church, capable of holding one thousand persons, constructed—statues and all—of paper mache.

The Medical Department statistics show the number of rebel prisoners who have died in Union hospitals since the commencement of the war to be over five thousand.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.—Judge Ware, in a case that came before him in Portland for the discharge of a young man from the army on account of his age, said it down as a rule, that if a man enlisted under the age of 18, but continued in the army, and received pay for his services after he became 18, it will be held as a confirmation of his contract, and his discharge will only be granted on the ground that he enlisted before he was of sufficient age.

Men do two-thirds of the sinning in the world, and make women do the other third.

We are acquainted with "a monitor in human form" who says that the only time a woman does not exaggerate is when she is talking of her own age.

Seneca wrote in praise of poverty on a table formed of solid gold with millions let out at usury.

All the friends of Seneca knew him to be a selfish man, as a writer he excelled in pathos and ability, at one time beating his wife, at another wasting his sympathies over a dead donkey.

A correspondent wants to know whether, considering the great utility of the ocean, poets are not wrong in calling it a "waste of water."

GRAFTING WAX.—The best proportion for grafting wax is said to be five parts of rosin, one part of beeswax and one part of tallow, melt them together and mix well.

"THEN CAME THE ANIMLES TWO BY TWO."—"Observe," said the geometrical, proceeding with his diagram, "the line A through the angle B. The impingement is on the arc at C." The arc at C? "I asked the Divinity student, innocently, 'the impingement?' I never heard of any such beast!"

Rev. Charles Spear, known as the "Prisoner's Friend," died at Washington on Tuesday last.

Beauty has but little to do with engaging the love of a woman. The six, the manner, the tone, the conversation, the something that interests, and the something to be proud of; these are the attributes of a man bound to be loved.

Let go thy hold when a great wheel runs down the hill, lest it break thy neck with following it; but the great one that goes up the hill, let him draw thee after.

An Irishman in describing America said, "I am told that ye might roll England through it, and it wouldn't make a dint in the ground; there's fresh water oceans inside that ye might drown old Ireland in; as for Scotland, ye might etch it in copper, ye'd never be able to find it out except it might be by the smell of whiskey."

STRANGE! It is reported that the owners of the water power at Benton have recently offered a free gift of two thousand dollars, in addition to the site and necessary water power, to a company who talked of building a manufactory there. Tell it not in Waterville! Why don't they invest their money in mortgages, and hold their water power for a rise? The wise capitalists of Waterville have done so for forty years; and adding taxes and interest to the prices offered then, they now hold water of immense value. Hold on to your water power, ye men of Benton.

The Polish insurrection is not entirely quelled. In some sections the government troops have been worsted in several recent encounters.

Lieut. Joseph W. Lincoln, Co. I, Maine 20th, formerly of Sidney, died on the 9th inst. at Palmouth, Va. He leaves a wife and child.

The official report of the evacuation of Pensacola, relates our soldiers, in great measure, of the charge of vandalism. Only twenty five buildings were burned, a large share of which were set on fire by secessionists.

'STEADY, BOYS, STEADY!'—"It is truly said by the Newburyport Herald,—"We are too easily elated and too easily cast down. We want a steady determination that shall measure the whole field and look to the end. We may not hope for victory in a day, or for peace in a week; but if the monitors have succeeded in making one hole in Sumter's walls, two can be made; and if two, they will take it at last, if they keep pounding away. Or if Charleston can't be had by 9 monitors, add 20, but keep at work. And if Charleston can't be reduced another place can, and a hundred, till the rebellion can be crushed. We have man, courage, money and ships—credit and courage, we go to day, to-morrow and the third day, and there can be no doubt of the result!"

WHO ARE TO FIGHT?—All citizens are subject to military duty who are over twenty and under forty-five years of age, with the following exceptions:—Those who are of unsound mind; those who have been in the Penitentiary; those who have any bodily defect or disease; the Vice Presidents of the United States; all United States judges; the heads of the Executive Departments of the United States; Governors of States; the only son of a widow dependent on his labor for support; the only son of aged or infirm parents dependent on his labor—if two or more sons of such

are subject, the parent may decide which shall go to the war; the only brother of children under twelve, who are dependent on his labor for support; the father of motherless children under twelve, who are dependent on his labor for support; where there are a father and two sons in the same family and household, and two of them are in the military service of the United States, as non-commissioned officers, musicians, or privates, the residue of such family, not exceeding two, shall be exempt, and no persons shall be exempt except those mentioned above.

The bodily conditions which exempt from military service are chiefly as follows:—1. Those having disease of the lungs or heart; 2. Loss of forefinger of right hand or toe; 3. Lameness in either foot; 4. Loss of any limb; 5. Having any kind of rupture; 6. Any defect in either eye; 7. Any deafness in either ear; 8. Having a hump-back; 9. Subject to any kind of fits; 10. Having chronic rheumatism. [Hall's Journal of Health.]

THE REGULATION OVERCOAT. Mr. Foster called on the Justice of the Peace, and wanted a summons for one of his neighbors. Said neighbor's cattle had made an intrusion into Mr. Foster's wheat field. Mr. F. determined to have legal redress; hence his application for a summons.

It is not a comfortable thing for neighbors to go to law, said the Justice; can't you settle it without incurring a bill of costs?

He deserves to be made to pay heavy damages and costs. He has promised again and again to put up the fence, but has never done it, and now my wheat has been destroyed.

You had better wait a few days. It may be that he is not so much to blame as you think he is.

There is no excuse for him, and if you won't issue a summons, I must go to another Justice. The summons was then reluctantly issued.

It turned out that Mr. Halsey was exasperable. He had hired a man to put up the fence the day Mr. Foster spoke to him on the subject. He was himself called away the next morning, but he charged the man he had hired to put up the fence the first thing he did. The hired man neglected his duty, and in consequence the wheat was destroyed.

It is a pity, said Mr. Jarman, that Mr. Foster is so constantly getting himself into trouble. He is an honest man and a kind man but he has a rare capacity of getting into difficulty.

He hasn't the regulation overcoat, said one.

What do you mean by that? He lacks the charity that hides a multitude of sins. He never puts the best construction on men's conduct. Indeed, he is apt to put the worst construction. He is a member of the church, and a good man. He has many good traits of character, but the mantle of charity is wanting. That I call the regulation overcoat of the Christian soldier. Without it he can't keep warm, and preserve his spiritual health, and move onward to victory.

The New York Tribune denies the truth of the Associated Press' dispatches in relation to the recent negro riot in that city. It says: "Every one here knows that the negroes were in every instance wantonly assailed, and that the only excuse or pretext for so doing was their peacefully working for stipulated wages, their assuasive being advocates of having them owned, sold, and driven by the lash to work for nothing. It was no more a 'negro riot' than the unprovoked murder of one of them by whites would be a negro murder. And another fight between the whites and negroes' consisted simply of a crowd of white ruffians falling without excuse upon them and there a solitary negro and beating him to the extent of their power."

TRIMMING OF GRAPES VINES.—Those who neglected the trimming of their grape vines in November, should do it early in April if it has not been done in March. It is an adage with grape growers, that we should trim in the Fall for wood, and in the Spring for fruit. Despite all that has been said, however, in explanation, we fail to comprehend the rationale.

Save all the bones you can lay hold of. When you get a quantity together, put them in a kettle, cover with lye; if the weather is cold, warm it occasionally for a few days. You will then find all your hard bones a soft, pulpy mass. Herk you have precious stuff. Dilute this, and you will have a liquid manure that will produce a growth that is almost a miracle. Add as many buckets of water to one of lye and soft mass of bones as you like; the less water, the less labor; or mix it with muck; the muck will be manure. By all means save your bones. There is a wealth of manure in bones and carcasses.

The Boston Journal says, "While everybody is drawing practical lessons from the extraordinary encounter in Charleston harbor, and some of them upon a very superficial consideration of the facts, it is well not to overlook what Ericsson says, to wit—The history of war may be searched in vain for an instance of such costly preparation kept up at such vast expenditure, as Charleston now requires, to ward off the blow from half a dozen small vessels, manned, provisioned and coalled at less cost than an ordinary first class screw ship."

REMEDY AGAINST MOTHS.—One ounce of gum camphor and one ounce of powdered red pepper are macerated in 8 ounces of strong alcohol for several days, then strained. With this mixture the furs or cloths are sprinkled over and then rolled up in sheets. Instead of the pepper, bitter apples may be used. This remedy is used in Russia under the name of the Chinese tincture for moths.

TEN BLESSINGS. Overfulness and occupation are closely allied. Idle men are very rarely happy. How should they be? The brain and muscles were made for action, and neither can be healthy without vigorous exercises. Into the lazy brain crawl spider-like fancies, filling it with cobwebs that shut out the light and make it a fit abode for loathed melancholy. Invite the stout handmiller, brisk and busy Thought, into the intellectual chambers, and she will soon brush away such unwholesome tenements. Blessed be work, whether it be of the hand or the head, or both! It demolishes Chimera as effectively as Bellerophon, backed by the goddess of Wisdom, disposed of the original monster of that name.

LATEST. Dispatches to Charleston, from Gen. Hurlbut, state on rebel authority that they are evacuating Vicksburg. Other reports are contradictory. It is predicted that a large portion of the rebel forces will be captured.

The ram, Queen of the West, has been captured from the rebels with officers and crew, numbering ninety persons.

A smart fight is reported at Parsonson, Miss., on the 9th, between a force of 180 colored troops, under Col. Daniels, and 390 rebel cavalry and a company of infantry, resulting in the complete defeat of the latter, with 20 killed, a large number wounded, and 8 taken prisoners. The negro soldiers proved more than a match for their white masters.

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