

The Oxford Democrat

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Counsellor and Attorney at Law

POETRY.

[For the Oxford Democrat.]

The Hebron Bell.

BY W. W. MAXIM.

O where are the friends that I used to meet,
In the early days of Fall;
When we mingled study with friendship sweet,
In the old Academy hall;
How we loved to sit, beneath the leafy trees,
Where the shadows fell;
With our open books, in the deepest thought,
Till aroused by the Hebron bell.

We neglected our lessons at evening, to roam,
To the orchard, or older mill;
And, tamed till its tones summoned all to return,
In the silvery moonlight still.
Like the prisoner chained in his cell;
But we bounded away with our tasks unlearned,
At the sound of the Hebron bell.

O, where are the friends that I used to meet,
To study the classic lore?
Are they living all? (O, I cannot say dead,
But a few have gone before.)
They are scattered abroad, on the earth's great disc,
Performing their duties well.
They remember, with pleasure the friends they met,
At the sound of the Hebron bell.

How often the scenes of those happy years,
Come back on the wings of time,
When I'm sitting with memory, smiling thro' tears,
As in fancy I hear its chime.
But the vision fades, and the scenes all change,
When the real accounts swell,
Of the loved one, leaning on my bosom still,
More sweet than the chime of bell.

I shall love to think, of those schoolmates dear,
Who joined in the duties there.
Though I never again, may behold them here,
In this world of toil and care;
But the voice of hope says we'll meet again,
In a joyous spirit land,
When we're called by the chime, on the distant shore,
To a fairer, bolder land.

Paris, Feb. 28th, 1868.

For the Democrat.

Oh Nature Ford, I Pledge to You.

BY MARY TAYLOR.

Oh Nature fond, whose heart is true,
In sadness wrap, I flee to you;
Your green-leaved trees and sparkling streams
Shall tell me of pleasant dreams.
Your lap I'll seek, how soft the bed,
To weary limbs and aching head;
Oh speak to me with voice so mild,
And lead me now, your wayward child;
The rest I sought, the wind has torn,
And like a bird of rest, I'm born.
I strive to rise, I cannot start—
A bird I am of broken heart.
O Nature fond, whose heart is true,
In sadness wrap, I flee to you.

Oh Nature fond, I flee to you,
No earthly friend I know so true;
I love your mountains and your hills,
Your valleys and your lovely rills,
The towers that blossom in the vale,
The red, the blue, the lilac pale,
The morning dew and gentle rain,
That moisten hill and drench the plain.
The bright sunshine the day doth bring,
And harvest time will follow spring.
How oft I listen of the strife,
That burdens down this mortal life.
Oh Nature fond, to you I flee,
I know there's rest for such as me!
Norway, Feb. 26, 1868.

MISCELLANY.

CAKCY DOWDLE.

The arithmetic class had just finished rec-
iting and were filing to their seats, when
Jane Grey stepped up to her teacher, and
whispered:

"Please, Miss Murray, there are two new
scholars at the door, and I guess that they
are afraid to come in."

Miss Murray looked towards the half
open door, and there, upon the threshold
stood two little girls, apparently eight and
nine years of age. The elder was glancing
bashfully around and blushing at the many
strange eyes that were bent upon her, but
the other stood, making grimaces at a boy
who was sitting near by. "Good morning
little girls," took off their bonnets and led
them up to her desk.

"What is your name, dear?" she asked
of the elder, a dark-eyed child, with a not
unpleasant face, and a timid air.

"Jane Dowdle, ma'am," was the answer.

"And yours?" she asked the other.

For reply the child looked up in her face
with a grin, which showed her teeth almost
from ear to ear. Miss Murray could not
help thinking, involuntarily, of little Red
Riding Hood and the wolf. "Why, Grand-
ma, what a great mouth you've got—what
great teeth you've got!" And the wolf an-
swered: "the better to eat you, my dear."
—and as she took in the child's whole ap-
pearance, the tanned face and stiff, sun-
burnt hair, pushed back from her high, re-
treating forehead, the small, dull, blue eyes,
the great mouth, disclosing two whole rows
of great teeth, the narrow shoulders pro-
jecting far backward, and the large waist,
projecting as far forward, as if to restore
the equilibrium. She thought that she had
never in all her life, seen so impish and un-
couth a looking child. She asked again:

"Can't you tell me your name?" You
have one, haven't you?"

Another grin, and the teeth opened and
shut like the shell of an oyster, but between
the opening and shutting, there came out
the words, "Cackcy Dowdle."

What a asked the teacher, in surprise.

"Cackcy Dowdle," with another quick
clack of the jaws.

"What is her name?" she asked, turning
to Jane.

"Her name's Car'line, but we call her
Cackcy," was the answer; and Miss Murray
sent them to their seats.

In the course of the forenoon she called
for Jane and Caroline Dowdle to come and
read. Jane instantly got up, but her sister
sat still, with that same elfish grin upon her
face and leer from her eyes.

"Come Caroline," the teacher called a-
gain. Jane took hold of her arm and tried
to pull her up, but she drew back with a
jerk. Miss Murray went up to her with a
picture book in her hand.

"Come, Caroline, I want to show you
these pictures, and see how many letters
you can tell me."

"My name's Cackcy, call me Cackcy, and
I'll come."

"I would rather call you Caroline, I think
it's much prettier than Cackcy."

"I don't," was the short answer.

Jane's face meantime, was hot with blush-
es, for the whole school were looking, and
listening, and laughing. "Come, Cackcy,
come," she whispered anxiously, but the
child would not stir. Miss Murray thought
it was best to humor the whim, so she said,
"Well, Cackcy, now come with your sister
and read."

She immediately rose and followed Jane,
and stood by her side, looking round and
making faces, while her sister was patiently
learning her a and o and u.

At the noon recess, some of the rudest of
the children gathered round and began to
tease her. Some of them cackled like a hen,
some ran up and twitched her sleeve, and
then ran away again. At first she did not
comprehend that they were making fun of
her, but when she did, the dull eyes flashed,
and she made a clutch at the nearest boy,
who was glad to get away leaving a handful
of hair behind him. Just then, Miss Mur-
ray came up, and that sort of sport on both
sides was stopped, at once and forever.

The weeks went by, and the two little
girls were at school punctually every day.
Jane was a shy, sensitive child, evidently
afraid of her sister, giving up to her always,
and always following her about and trying
to undo the mischief she had done. But
Cackcy! Never in all the years of her teach-
ing, had Miss Murray found her patience
and her temper so tried as with this child.

Her chief delight seemed to be in annoying
and tormenting others. A suppressed
scream from one, or tears in the eyes of
another, was the signal that she had been
at her pranks again, giving a sly pinch, or
grip of her nails, or a twitch of the arm to
any unlucky child within reach. Punish-
ment made not the slightest impression up-
on her. If made to stand upon the floor or
deprived of her play time, she received it
with the same untamable grimace. Praises
for doing well, at the rare times when she
did do well, were received in like manner.

All efforts to win her confidence or her
affection had been unavailing; all kindness
had seemed thrown away. The child learn-
ed—how, her teacher could never tell—for
she could never catch her looking upon her
book two minutes at a time; and at recita-
tion her attention seemed anywhere else
rather than upon her lesson; but never-
theless, she did learn much faster than her
sister.

It was evident enough that she had an
intellect, but Miss Murray wondered
sometimes if she really had a heart, and if
she had, whether there was any possible way
to reach it. She was fairly baffled. Mean-
time, the child's influence upon the other
children was so bad, that it began to be a
serious question with her teacher, whether
the good she was receiving was sufficient to
overbalance the evil she was doing, and
whether the good of the school did not re-
quire that she should be sent away entirely.

Miss Murray herself felt an unaccountable
repugnance to the child, as if she were
something more or less than human. She
never liked to go near her, never could bear
to touch her, and though she had tried hard
not to show the feeling, still it was there.
And it may be that Cackcy's dull eyes were
sharper than they looked, and that she felt
instinctively that all the kindnesses her
teacher had shown, were given from a sense
of duty, and not out of love; and so she
would be revenged. At any rate she grew
so reckless and obstinate, and disobedient,
that Miss Murray determined to see her
parents and tell them that Cackcy must not
come to school any longer. So she called
at the wretched hovel which was their home.

Beside the little girls, the family consisted
of a drunken father, and ignorant, passion-
ate mother, and a baby brother of two years
old. Only the mother was at home, and
began immediately to talk of Cackcy,—said
she was the torment of her life—that she
couldn't do anything with her. She had
whipped her and whipped her, but the more
she whipped, the worse the child grew.
Miss Murray did not doubt this in the least,
but suggested that milder means would prob-
ably be quite as effective, though what these
milder means should be, she herself was at
a loss to know. The mother shook her

head, and muttered, "she's a bad one, she
is, but she likes to go to school." Her vis-
itor did not wonder that she should like to
go to school, or, indeed, anywhere, to get
away from the discomfort of her wretched
home. And seeing that home and mother,
awoke a feeling of pity for the abused and
neglected child, that she had never felt be-
fore, and she determined to persevere a lit-
tle longer, to labor and pray yet more ear-
nestly, keep sowing the good seed and may
be after a time, she might see it spring up
and bear fruit. So she went away without
doing her errand.

She had not walked far, when, as she was
passing a pile of boards, she heard from be-
hind it a voice so like, and yet so unlike
Cackcy's, that she stopped, and looking cau-
tiously over, saw that it was indeed she.
The child was sitting on the ground with
her baby brother asleep in her arms. Tears
were in her sleep, while she rocked him
back and forth, crying and kissing him, and
murmuring pet names and tender words.
From her broken expressions Miss Murray
gathered that the mother had punished the
little one, and that his sister had taken him
out there to comfort him, and so he had fallen
asleep in her arms. But it was a new re-
velation of Cackcy to her teacher. She
had never seen her shed a tear before, nor
show a particle of love for any human being.
She did not disturb them but went on her
way, saying exultantly to herself, "I have
found the key to Cackcy's heart—it is love
for her little brother that shall open it for
me."

The next day Cackcy was more than usu-
ally perverse and aggravating. She hid
Mary Green's book; tipped over Lottie
Day's inkstand; caught Johnny Moon's
neck in a slipknot made of Carrie Gray's
tippet; pinched one little girl's arm till she
screamed, and made such a horrible face at
another that she cried. All day long the
perverse spirit within her acted itself out
like this, until her teacher's unflinching pa-
tience had nearly given way. After school
was dismissed Cackcy, was called up to the
desk.

It was not the first time she had been
kept after school by any means; and as a
group of girls came up to kiss Miss Mur-
ray good-night, she stood looking on sullen and
defiant. When the children were gone, and
they two were alone, Miss Murray, instead
of putting the usual question, "Cackcy, what
does make you be so naughty?" said pleas-
antly, "Cackcy, you've got a little brother at
home, haven't you?" The child was so
surprised at the unusual question that she
forgot her grimaces, and simply stared at
her teacher in astonishment. Miss Murray
went on, "I saw him last evening when I
was out walking, and he is such a fine little
fellow I should think you would love him
very much. What is his name?" The look
of blank astonishment had given place to a
softer expression, and she was smiling—a
genuine smile it was too, so different from
her usual sardonic grin, that it made her look
like another child.

"His name's my Sammy," was the an-
swer.

"Can he talk?"

"He can say 'Cackcy,' she replied glee-
fully.

"And he can do a great many cunning
things can't he?"

"O yes," and Cackcy's tongue was un-
loosed now and she proceeded to give Miss
Murray an account of all Sammy's varied
accomplishments.

"Well, Cackcy, you must bring him up to
my house and let me see him—Will you?"
The child's eyes sparkled.

"And now when you go home give him
this kiss for me," and the lady bent over
and left a kiss upon the child's lips; and
tomorrow you will be my good girl—I know
you will—and I shall love you very much."

The child looked in her teacher's face
doubtfully, the tears came into her eyes,
and she fairly sobbed out, "There don't no-
body love me only Sammy, and I don't love
nobody but him."

"But what makes you think I don't love
you?"

"Because—because"—she sobbed. "I
know you don't."

"But you know you have been naughty
a great many times, and I have been obliged
to punish you."

"Yes'm, I know it—it made me naughty
to think you liked the other girls, and didn't
like me. I'm sorry, Miss Murray, and I
will be a better girl."

She drew the child close to her, and
smoothed back the rough hair, "Yes, dear,
I know you will." After a thoughtful pause
she added, "It is true Cackcy, I have not
loved you much, but we will have things
different after this, I am going to love you
and you shall be my little girl, and I will
help you to do right, and I want you to be
such a good little girl that Sammy can never
learn anything naughty from you, and that
I shall always be proud of you. And now,
here's a kiss for my little Cackcy and she
must run home for it is getting late." The
child tied on her bonnet and went out.
But she walked home as if she had been in
a dream. Miss Murray had kissed her, and

had sent a kiss to Sammy!—two things
which had never happened in her life before.

Indeed, save her little brother, she could
never remember that anybody had kissed
her, or that she had kissed anybody before,
and the happy tears came into her eyes, as
she walked slowly home, saying over and
over to herself, "I will be a good girl, yes
I will." Her mother met her with uplifted
arm, to punish her for loitering on the way,
but she hardly felt the blows as they fell
swift and heavy upon her shoulders.

From that day Cackcy was a changed
child. Not that she became altogether
good at once. Her habits were too strong,
and she knew too little the difference be-
tween wrong and right for that. But the
change began from that time. She felt that
there was somebody in the world to care
for and love her—somebody who rejoiced
when she did right, and grieved when she
did wrong—somebody who was hoping and
expecting her to grow up a pleasant, useful
girl. She had many and hard struggles
with her evil disposition, she made many
failures; but her teacher was her true friend,
and upheld by her love, her patience, and
her prayers; and in return the child gave
her the full love and confidence of her hun-
gry heart, and strove to please her in all
things. A sweet, sisterly love sprang up
between her and Jane, and the other schol-
ars seeing the change began to treat her
with more kindness than they had ever done
before. By and by the uncouth name of
Cackcy became Caroline, and afterwards,
as she grew in the affection of her friends
it was again transformed, to Carrie, and
such it still remains.

But Miss Murray did not rest with this
outward change. She knew that the turbu-
lent, passion-ate heart would never find rest
until it found it in the bosom of the Saviour.
And so, day by day, she prayed and strove
to lead her to that sure refuge; and great
was her joy, when after months of patient
laboring she received the fruit of her toil
and felt that she could number her among
the precious lambs of the dear Saviour's
fold.

Carrie's plain features will always be
plain, but they are lighted up by the pa-
tient, hopeful, cheerful spirit within. Her
figure is still awkward and ungraceful, but the
narrow shoulders are strong enough to bear
other burdens than her own. Bound to-
gether by one faith, one hope, one aim the
two sisters are walking hand in hand the
dark way appointed for them. Their lot
in life is not a pleasant one. Their home
trials are many and bitter, but their soft-
ening influence is felt and acknowledged
even there. Their darling Sammy has been
laid in the grave, but they feel through
their tears that it is well. And as strong
in their Saviour's strength, cheered by the
love of a few steadfast friends, they are
trying to make the most of themselves, and
to make the world better for their living
in it.—The Advance.

NASBY.

**The Corners Rebel—Reputation of John-
son by the Slouchy Democracy of that
Democratic Locality.**

**POST-OFFICE, CONFEDERATE X ROADS,
(Which is in the State of Kentucky.)**
January 25, 1868.

The Corners met last night to consider
the situation of the country, and in view
of the impending crisis, it was voted that
I be instructed to pen a address to A. John-
son, setting forth the troubles to which he
has been, and sojourn remedies. The
Corners meets frequently. In fact when cash
runs low and Bascom rebukes to trust, we
hold a political meeting. It acts as a stimu-
lant and takes the place of our natural
sustenance. Very comfortable. Thus em-
powered, I wrote ez follows, wich will, I doubt
not, make a sensation when it reaches Wash-
ington:

To A. Johnson Pres. U. S.

The Democracy of Confederate X Roads,
which is in the State of Kentucky, repre-
sents the Democracy of the rest of the
State, and of the country ez well, cannot
hold their peace no longer. They must
speak or bust. They herd the news, and
their hex bin nothin but weepin at the Cor-
ners since. Bascom, that sterling patriot, is
sheddin pearls by the bucket full, Deekin
Pogram weeps not in drops, but in streams,
and ez for me, you wouldn't believe the
amount uv pokit handkerchiefs I have con-
sumed. Never hex ther bin sich a moist
time at the Corners, never hev we lived in
sich an atmosphere uv dampnis.

I shal speak plainly. I am not afeard to
speak. You can't remove me. The tenor
of this act protects me and You can't re-
move me. Therefore I speak.

The Corners feels itself outraged. When
the Corners took stock in you, the Corners
sped you hed nerve enuff to run the Ad-
ministrashen yourself. The Corners felt
that her intrusts wuz safe in your hands.
We to wunst commenet operatin from that
stand pint. Deekin Pogram got his nigers
together, sich uv em ez hedn't bin
sacrificed at different times, and commenet
wallopin uv em ez uv year, and the others
in this vicinity give ther'n the openen ov

quietly submittin to their inevitable fate, or
being shot. Wat wuz the result? The
Freedmen's Burw come in, and them nig-
gers, instid uv being made servants to ac-
cumulate property and live in all respects
jist ez tho they wuz white men uv the dom-
inant race. Agin this injustice we held up
our hands, and yoo hev made many passes
towards rectifying it, but to what avail?
Sich weaknis never before disgraced the
histy uv Amerikin politics. Yoo kep Stan-
ton in place until the voice uv an indignant
Democracy demanded his removal. Then
yoo yoo opportunit y. Ther wuz Democrats
who would hev took it. General Seward
or Giral Roso would either uv em hev bin
glad to serve the country in that capacity,
busshindly yoo rushed upon fate by puttin
in that place Grant. Grant, whose hands is
stained with Southern blood, which he haint
washed off. Grant, the Ablishin candidate
for the Presidency! Grant, who by econo-
mism at the rate uv about \$25,000,000 per
annum, demonstrated to the country the
stealin that wuz goin on in the other de-
partments. Grant, who is ez much worse
than Stanton ez a head lite to a locomotive
is superior to a taller candle! Oh, wot
lunacy! Oh, wot weakness!

Then agin. The people uv the Third
Deastrick groaned under the oppressions uv
Pope—that is, the white people did. He
wuz carryin out with ruthless severity the
laws uv a usurpin Congris. He wuz a per-
sekootin the saints—he wuz a guardin and
persecutin the pie-bald Convenshen wich is
wrectin from us one uv our best States.
Alabama cried out in agony and yoo heerd
her. How? Yoo removed Pope and put
in his place Meade. We felt relieved; not
but that Meade's antecedents were agin us,
but we did spose that yoo woud not agin
fall into that same trap. But yoo did.
The first act uv the cursed Meade wuz to
remove the Governor and Treasurer, who
wouldnt pay the expenses uv the uncon-
stoshnel Convenshen, and to day the people
who trembled at the name uv Pope
shiver at the mention uv Meade.

But your disgrace does not end here.
Forthwith an unconstoshnel Senit, from
wich ten states are excludod, turns in and
replaces Stanton, givin him agin the pos-
siblen uv wich yoo attempted to deprive him,
and yoo take it mild ez milk and ez quietly
ez a lamb!

Then agin. Yoo hev instruktid your
orgins to spread the report that Gen. Grant

The Spring Elections.

The severest snow storm of the season prevailed throughout last Monday, when many cities and towns held their Spring Elections; and it must have effected the results materially, giving a different complexion to affairs from what would have been the case in a pleasant day. This was evident in our town, for the democrats' strength within about thirty of their entire strength, while the Republicans had at least two hundred and fifty absent.

The democracy made a vigorous effort to steal a march on the republicans, by having nearly their entire force on hand at the top of the bell, the anti-war wing marshalled by the old veteran, Hon. V. D. Parris, who wanted to give aid and comfort to Frank Pierce of New Hampshire, and the other wing by Alvah Black, Esq., for best known that here in the centre of old Oxford, as if to give tone to the party throughout the County, the war of the roses is vigorously kept up—especially when the spoils of victory are secured from afar. How ever hostile to each other, the two classes generally unite in fighting their common foe, but when Greek meets Greek, in any question among themselves, then comes the tug of war! We noticed this, on Monday, in a contest on the division of a School District, where the two leaders aforeaid, chanced to be pitted against each other. Mr. Black had made a very good argument on one side, when Mr. Parris very coolly, but sarcastically remarked, that he always had suspicion of the justice of a cause, in town meetings, and of the sincerity of the argument, when they had to rely upon an Attorney, feed for the occasion, and that it was well known Mr. Black had five dollars for his services; Mr. Black harked back the insinuation as unworthy of consideration, and as he carried the question he consoled himself by the old saying—"let him laugh who wins."

But to return to the election. The polls for Moderator were kept open only about five minutes, we should judge, and a hundred and fifty-one democratic votes had been thrown, just one too many for the unsuspecting Republicans who had thus been caught napping. Mr. S. D. Hutchinson, democrat, was elected Moderator.

This seemed to excite some explosive utterances from democratic throats, which seemed strange sounds, as tho' from long disuse, like a man trying to get music out of a flute which has lain by so long, that it gives uncertain sounds. Though they made no fight on Clerk's it was evident they were thoroughly organized, having their votes all prepared for the other officers. As one of their leaders remarked, "I never worked harder than I have the last four weeks, and more quietly, too." But alas for human schemes, tho' the storm was howling fierce and growing more severe, more voters arrived, and the Republicans carried their Selectmen and Town Agent.

Owing to a local question and sympathy, the democrats succeeded in electing their candidate for Treasurer.

The rest of the officers were Republicans, though the democratic candidate for S. S. Committee, G. L. Vose Esq., was elected—but as we know he is a good Republican now, we claim this to be a Republican gain. Since the election, it has leaked out that before election a hundred and fifty democrats had been quietly seen and urged to be present at the hour, and as a less number than this had elected, for the last ten years, at the Spring election, they confidently expected to carry every thing—and the wonder is, that they did not for the weather favored them. It was a piece of strategy that should not be forgotten hereafter.

We give the vote on some of the Officers as follows:

Silas P. Maxam, Rep 1st Selectman, 184
Alvah Black, Dem. 160
Scattering, 2
James Curtis, Rep 2d Selectman, 191
Wm. A. Frothingham, Dem. 167
Seat, 2
Jonas Bisbee, 3d Selectman, 199
Horatio Bradford, Dem. 168
Hiram Hubbard, Rep. Agent, 180
S. R. Carter, Dem. 162
Seat, 12
Albert M. Hammond Rep. Treasurer 148
E. B. Woodbury, Dem. 166
Seat, 2
Geo. L. Vose, S. S. Committee.

Voted: That School Districts, choose their Agents.

Highway Surveyors—John Stevens, Allen Crooker, Leander Swan, Wm. Mooney, Asaph K. Jackson, Stephen Richardson, Luther P. Winslow, Horace Rawson, Wm. H. Porter, Thomas Briggs, Joseph Penley, John D. Briggs, Jonathan Clark, I. B. Swan, Adin C. Cushman, N. G. Bumpas, C. C. Bartlett, John Barrows, Charles H. Clifford, Geo. W. Garland, Wm. T. Perkins, Geo. W. Cole, E. E. Lander, David R. Pepley, Gilbert Abbott, Daniel Swift, C. W. Chase, Paines Libby, N. J. Cushman, Charles L. Elder, Lorenzo D. Bonney, Samuel Dagmon, Simon R. Ellis, C. C. Harow, Edwin Stevens, Alex. S. Thayer, Charles Woodbury, Lorenzo D. Dean, Jo. W. Allen, H. C. Lapham, Herriek O. Tuell, Kingman Churchill.

Money Raised: Voted to raise the sum the law requires for support of Schools, (about) \$2121; for support of Poor and Town charges, \$2000; to meet the Town Debt \$5000; for roads and Bridges to be paid in labor, 5000. Do. in cash, 1000.

Chose John Black, Collector of Taxes, and Constable.

Voted to allow a discount of 3 per cent,

on all taxes paid on or before September 20th, and two per cent, if paid on or before November 25th, and charge interest on all unpaid taxes after that date until paid.

Voted to divide School District No. 6, and form two districts, the west part retaining the old name; the new district being No. 19.

Voted, to set off Nathan Morse, from Dis. No. 17, to No. 12.

Voted, to allow Benjamin Dow, to draw his part of the school money, and expend the same in Woods'ock.

Voted, to authorize the Selectmen to hire a sufficient sum of money, to meet the demands when needed.

TOWN OFFICERS IN NORWAY, CHOSEN.
Moderator, Wm. W. Virgin.
Town Clerk, Ephraim H. Brown.
Selectmen, Assessors &c, Loren H. Wrisley, F. A. Danforth, J. A. Bolster.
Treasurer, Samuel Fayer.
S. S. Com. N. Gunnison.
Town Agent, W. W. Virgin.
All Republicans—Elected without opposition.

Money raised for Schools, \$1500; Town purposes, \$2200; Interest on Town debt \$60; repairing Ways and Bridges, 500; Total, \$4660. Repairing Ways, in labor, \$2500.

HIRAM. The following is a list of officers chosen, at Republicans.

Moderator, S. D. Wadsworth.

Clerk, J. L. Hill.

Selectmen, Assessors and Overseers of the Poor, N. W. Adams, S. Hill, and J. P. Kimball.

Treasurer and Collector, J. McDonald.

School Committee, Dr. Wm. H. Smith.

Town Agent, J. P. Hubbard.

Auditor of Accounts, S. D. Wadsworth.

Constables, A. R. Bucknell, and J. McDonald.

Money raised for Schools \$1000; for town expenses \$1379; for payment of town debt in full \$2497 78; total \$4876 78.

Although the Democrats made a hard fight they were defeated at every ballot; even in the last and most desperate struggle, in which they supported a most estimable lady, known as Aunt John, for a member of the School Committee. In this they were aided and encouraged by one of the standing members of the School Committee, who no doubt is as anxious to have a colleague of the opposite sex, in his domestic, as in his official duties.

The ridiculous part of the maneuver, was to see Northern Democrats following the example of their Southern allies, in their last struggle, driving their leaders into exile. A feature much to be regretted, by all lovers of education, was that one in whose care our schools have been entrusted, should treat thus lightly, so momentous a subject.

TOWN OFFICERS, WOODSTOCK, CHOSEN.—At the annual meeting of the town of Woodstock held on the 2d inst. the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

Moderator, Calvin A. Jackson.

Clerk, Treas. and Agent, H. C. Davis.

Selectmen, Assessors and Overseers of the Poor, Thos. R. Day, Benj Davis Jr., and Jos. H. Davis.

S. S. Committee, E. W. Coffin.

Collector and Constable, Allen Chase.

Money raised for Schools \$1000; for the support of town Poor \$400; interest on town debt \$700; Day town charges \$500; Repairs of roads and bridges \$200. The officers elected were all Republicans.

BETHEL. Moderator, E. M. Carter; Clerk, L. T. Barker; Selectmen and Assessors, S. B. Twitchell, C. T. D. Crockett, E. G. Wheeler; S. S. Committee, D. Garland; Agent, E. M. Carter; Collector, I. G. Kimball. All radical Republicans of the old school.

The Democrats have labored long and hard and accomplished nothing but a thorough defeat. A cavort vote never was thrown at an annual election, and so confident of success were the combined forces of the "P. L. L's" and the "Club," that altho' our majority was from forty to eighty and gradually increasing, they would not acknowledge defeat, till abandoning their "forlorn hope," they tried the experiment of a "split" and running a republican, were routed on masse.

GILEAD. Moderator, S. J. Chapman; Clerk, J. W. Kimball; Selectmen, George B. Nam, P. Peabody, Orlando Wright; P. Peabody, Town Agent; Wm. B. Peabody, Treasurer and Collector.

FRYEBURG. Moderator, E. C. Farington; Town Clerk, Thos. S. McIntire; Selectmen, Asa Charles, S. C. Hobbs, Philbrick A. Bradley; Treasurer, S. C. Ward; S. S. Committee, Chas. H. Tibbetts. All Republicans.

LOVELL. Same board as last year. Owing to the storm, a small vote.

Saco. James Deering, Republican was elected Mayor of Saco, by a majority of 250.

BATH. James T. Patten, Republican, was elected Mayor of Bath, by a majority of 300.

Gorham, Stanish, New Gloucester, and Cornish all elected clean Republican Boards. Gardiner, Hallowell and Rock land elected Republican Mayors.

In Oxford, the Republican ticket was elected entire, on Monday last. Particulars next week.

Officer C. M. WORMELL, of Bethel, arrested on Tuesday, in that town, William Burton, of Brighton, Vt. charged with stealing a Horse, Sleigh and Robes from A. M. Hoffman of Brighton, on the 22d of Feb. A description of the man was sent to Mr. W., which enabled him to find him.

Impachment of the President.

The necessary steps are being taken in both branches of Congress, for the trial of the President. There will be no backing down.

In the U. S. Senate, Friday, Senator Howard reported from the Select Committee of the Senate, rules for the high court of impeachment. Chief Justice Chase is to preside. He may rule the question of evidence and incidental questions, or fifteen minutes on the final question, unless by the unanimous consent of the court. All introductory questions shall be argued by one person only on each side, and not to exceed one hour on each side except by the unanimous consent of the court. The final argument may be made by two members on each side without count of time; the arguments to be opened and closed on the part of the House of Representatives. The other features of the rules are similar to those heretofore adopted.

All the orders and decisions shall be made and laid by yeas and nays, and without debate, except when done and shall be closed for deliberation; and in that case no member shall speak more than once on any question, and for not more than ten minutes on introductory questions, or fifteen minutes on the final question, unless by the unanimous consent of the court. All introductory questions shall be argued by one person only on each side, and not to exceed one hour on each side except by the unanimous consent of the court. The final argument may be made by two members on each side without count of time; the arguments to be opened and closed on the part of the House of Representatives. The other features of the rules are similar to those heretofore adopted.

The Articles of Impeachment reported to the House Saturday are ten in number. The substance of them may be given as follows:

1. That Andrew Johnson on the 21st of February, in violation of the tenure of office act, issued an order for the removal of Edwin M. Stanton from the office of the Secretary of War.

2. That Andrew Johnson on the same day in violation of the same act, appointed Lorenzo Thomas Secretary of War ad interim.

3. That the appointment of Thomas was in violation of the constitution, no vacancy existing in the office to which he was appointed.

4. That Andrew Johnson on the same day conspired with Thomas and other persons unknown, by intimidation and threats to prevent Stanton from holding his office, in violation of the constitution and of the conspiracy act of July 31, 1861.

5. That Andrew Johnson at various times before the 20th of February, 1868, conspired with Thomas and others, to prevent by force the execution of the tenure of office act in the case of Stanton.

6. That Andrew Johnson on the 21st of February conspired with Thomas to seize by force the property of the United States in the War Department, in violation of the conspiracy act and with intent to violate the tenure of office act.

The 7th and 8th articles are merely repetitions, with slight verbal changes, of the 5th and 6th. It was reported from Washington yesterday that they would be stricken out.

9. That the appointment of Thomas was made with intent unlawfully to control the disbursements of moneys appropriated for the military service and for the Department of War.

10. That Andrew Johnson, on the 22d of February instructed Major General Emory, commanding the Department of Washington, that the provision of the army appropriation act of March 2, 1867, requiring the President's orders to be issued through the General of the army, was unconstitutional and not binding upon him as an officer, with intent to induce Emory to violate the law and obey orders issued by the President in defiance of its provisions.

The following gentlemen were chosen to act as managers on the part of the House: Messrs. Bingham, Boutwell, Wilson of Iowa, Butler, Williams of Pennsylvania, Logan, and Stevens of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Marshall, Democrat, of Illinois, having refused to act as a minority, Mr. Blair was appointed in his place.

In the Senate on Tuesday, at one o'clock the Clerk of the House appeared and announced the appointment of managers on the part of the House to conduct impeachment.

Mr. Howard offered the following order on behalf of the select committee of seven on the question of impeachment:

Ordered, That the Secretary of the Senate be directed to inform the House of Representatives that the Senate is ready to receive the managers appointed by the House of Representatives to carry to the Senate articles of impeachment against Andrew Johnson, President of the United States. Adopted.

The Storm of the Season.

On Monday morning, it commenced snowing here, a high and cold wind prevailing, and continued into Wednesday, the largest quantity of snow falling, for this season. The storm prevailed with the same severity throughout the State. On Wednesday the sun came out, but the wind was cold and drifted the snow badly.

Owing to the condition of the roads, the Quarterly Meeting which was to meet with the Baptist Church here, did not take place, and probably the North Quarterly meeting at Bryant's Pond, was not held.

The Railroads throughout the State have been blocked and the mails detained about as they were by the great snow storm of January '67.

A Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, is to be started at South Paris soon.

C. C. Richardson.

A friend has sent us an Atlanta paper, containing the article of Timony's, which was the cause of the quarrel which resulted in Richardson's death; also, the correspondence which passed between them. Mr. T. erroneously alluded to him as a "Skowheganite." We leave Bro. Smith, of the Skowhegan Republican, to reply to the contemptuous allusion to his town.

The article below appeared in the Atlanta Opinion, of the 30th of January.

C. C. Richardson, member of the Georgia Constitutional Convention, from Skowhegan, Maine.

The above named individual, who entered the Federal service as a cook for a sub-Lieutenant of a Maine regiment and finally worked himself up to the exalted position of Agent for the Freedmen's Bureau, and who now sojourns in the city of Augusta, where he found himself upon being discharged from said Bureau for worthlessness, and who misrepresents the county of Baldwin, in which county he has never presented his beautiful physiognomy, presumes also to attempt to regulate matters in a meeting of the R-republicans of Fulton county.

The Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Republican party in Fulton county, having called a meeting of the R-republicans of this county to meet last night at the City Hall, to elect delegates to the State Convention, a large meeting was held for that purpose. The above named "so-called Honorable Gentleman," having no home in particular, in the State of Georgia, supposed he had the same right to participate in the above alluded to meeting as in meetings in Augusta or Milledgeville, or other parts where he happens to be sojourning, not only took a part, but a double part in the meeting. He and others were on hand to manipulate the meeting, with their printed tickets for delegates, hoping to secure a delegation from this county in the interest of Mr. Bullock, of Augusta.

Upon feeling that the meeting was unanimously for Farrow, manipulator from Skowhegan began filibustering. Having secreted himself in a cluster of colored citizens, he succeeded in having a motion made for the reconsideration of so much of the proceedings as were not to his notion. The vote being called for by a show of hands, the Skowheganite "purssed" that all around him would vote with him, and feeling a deep interest for Mr. Bullock, thought he would go a couple of hands. So, upon the call, up goes two hands, white hands, when there was but one white man, and when none of the colored citizens followed him as he expected. It thus became obvious to all that Skowheganite had shown his hand—in a double handed way—much to the disgust of the Fulton county Republicans.

Now Mr. Skowheganite all the way from Maine, if your mission is to force Mr. Bullock upon the Republican party of Georgia by your officious intermeddling and double handed work, we regret that you at all events can find your operations in the county in which you are now sojourning (Richmond) and the one you most present (Baldwin) and cease your interference in Fulton.

If the Skowheganite be a fair sample of those who are endeavoring to make Mr. Bullock Governor of Georgia, then we would say to that excellent and worthy gentleman, in the language of a classic writer, "Let others fear their enemies—do you beware of your friends."

FULTON REPUBLICAN.

The correspondence below was produced at the examination of Timony's:

MARIETTA, GA. Jan 31, 1868.

C. C. Richardson, Member of Convention.

SIR—I have just learned that you called on Mr. S. Briggs, editor of the Opinion, and demanded the name of the author of the article signed "Fulton Republican." I am the man. I charged you with having voted with both hands in a meeting where you had no right to participate. I now repeat the charge, and can prove it.

If you have any desire to see me in relation to the article, you will find me and my friend, Col. H. P. Farrow, at the corner of Alabama and Whitehall streets, in front of James' Bank office, at 4 o'clock p. m., next Monday.

E. McBARON TIMONY.

COL. FARROW'S NOTE.

C. C. Richardson, Member of Convention.

DEAR SIR—The appointment made for me this afternoon at 4 o'clock, was made without my knowledge or consent, and I disapprove of it, and will not regard it.

Very respectfully, &c.,

HENRY P. FARROW.

Atlanta, Feb. 3, 1868.

E. McBaron Timony. Your note has been received, and I called at the time and place, but you was not in. Sir, your article published in the Daily Opinion, charging me with having taken part in your campaign, is a foul lie from the beginning to the end. Your appointment to meet in the public streets of a city, is evidence of your despicable cowardice. I hereby charge you with being a coward and a liar, and leave you with such satisfaction as you desire.

Communications addressed to H. D. McDowell will receive prompt attention. National Hotel.

Feb. 3.

Your obedient servant,

C. C. RICHARDSON.

[The last is the letter which Colonel Timony refused to receive from Mr. McDowell.]

The Supreme Judicial Court, March Term will be commenced next Tuesday. As there was no Court in December, it is probable the term will be three weeks in length. It is expected that Judge Barrows will preside.

The Social Entertainments given by the Congregationalist Sabbath School, of Norway, on Thursday and Friday evenings of last week, at the church, were of a high order, and gave great satisfaction. We understand that over a hundred dollars were realized for the benefit of the Library.

We had the pleasure of witnessing the Friday evening's performance.

There was much taste displayed by the young ladies, in their costumes, and parts, the recitations and singing were excellent, the pieces of a high moral tone, and everything highly creditable to all concerned.

The exercises were, a declamation, Barbara Frischbie, by Freddy Charles, a beautiful representation of "The Summer Queen and First King," where the children were sweetly and appropriately dressed; the Tableau, Evening Prayer, very fine; the heavy of 1s, by seven little girls, dressed in plaids, all telling what I would do. Declaration, Parhasius, admirably rendered, by Barnham. Then, one of the most entertaining pieces, "Charming Filly" sung in character, by Katy Dennison, dressed as an old lady, and Freddy Charles. Their attitudes and styles were taking. The "Sculptor's triumph" was an elaborate piece, in which fine declamation and beautiful costumes abounded. Then a recitation, by Fanny Small, "No Tears in Heaven," and last, an excellent drama, "Once Upon a Time" in two acts, in which there were several different characters, well sustained. Those of Club, by the younger Barnham, and the old man, by Mr. Rogers, were admirably done.

Rev. Mr. Merry invoked the divine Blessing before the entertainment commenced.

Dixfield.

Our correspondent gives further particulars of the burning of the Woolen Mills in that village.

The fire was first discovered about nine o'clock, Sabbath morning, just as the people were preparing for church. The fire broke out in the spin room, in which there had been a hot fire all night, kept by the watch man. The fire is supposed to have taken from the stove, which was in somewhat of a dilapidated state. The mill had been erected about forty years and the floors were perfectly saturated with oil and grease. I have witnessed a great many fires but I never saw any one which gave such intense heat, compared with the size. It was with great exertions on the part of the people, and especially the ladies of this place, that the surrounding buildings were saved.

I was struck with admiration at the noble daring of a young man by the name of Frank Stanley, who stood upon the roof of Dr. B. W. Tingley's house after all had given it up as lost, and by his noble exertions saved the building. He reminded me of the boy who stood on the burning deck whence all but him had fled; also of others who were perfect strangers to me, who deserve as much praise as himself. A large part of the goods were saved, but I understand about four thousand dollars worth were consumed. No machinery was saved, except one set of cards. I understand another mill will be erected in the spring, a great deal larger than the one burnt.

OSWEGO.

BLAZING STAR LODGE, OF F. & A. M. SOX, of East Randolph, performed the masonic burial service over the remains of Capt. C. C. Richardson, on Sunday last. Capt. Richardson was a member of Blazing Lodge, Masons from Jefferson and Bethel Lodges assisted in the service. The day was very cold, yet the meeting house was crowded by a sympathizing congregation of the Captains friends.

Series of semi-monthly Lyceums have been held at East Randolph, which draw crowded houses, the ladies furnishing a paper replete with fact, humor and sentiment.

Norway Items.

While the Engine was gone, a fire was discovered in the So. Paris Depot, but it was extinguished before much damage had been done.

It is supposed the fire originated by sparks from the little Engine used to pump water at the Engine House. Three rousing cheers were given for the South Paris Engine Co. when they left for home. B.

PARIS IN THE WAR OF THE UNION. In the elaborate report of the Selectmen, this year, will be found a valuable record of the Soldiers of the town, carefully prepared by Mr. Maxon, chairman of the Board.

Each inhabitant of the town, has been or will be furnished with a copy, and we enjoin it upon them, to preserve it carefully, as it is a record worth preserving.

The report of the S. S. Committee has the merit of being outspoken. It shows independence on the part of the Committee, and we should judge is a fair and candid review of the schools for the year.

PORTLAND.—There was no choice of Mayor in Portland on Monday, a third candidate being run by disaffected Republicans. McClellan, regular nominee, lacked 27 of an election, but he had a plurality of 159, over Putnam, democrat. It was the largest vote ever thrown, tho' the storm raged severely, showing the deep interest on both sides.

The republicans carried five of the seven wards and secured the Council, and ultimately will the Mayor, if there is no choice by the people at a second trial, which will occur next Wednesday. The democrats increased their vote over the September elections, 949—the Republicans 578. The increase of democratic votes very evidently did not come from the Republican side, for they did not loose any. It is hard accounting for them, unless there has been a large return from Canada, of men who hastily left a few years ago, to seek employment.

DEATH OF EX. GOV. DANA.—Advice from South America received yesterday, says the Portland Press, announce the death of Hon. John W. Dana, near Rosario, which occurred on the 22d of December. Gov. Dana was a native of Fryeburg, and was Governor of this State from 1847 to 1850. In 1861 he was the Democratic candidate for the office, but failed to obtain a majority of the Democratic votes. Subsequently he left this State and took up his residence in South America. He died of cholera. The circumstances of his death are rather peculiar.

Mrs. Barker, a native of Hiram, wife of Clark H. Barker, Esq., of Rosario, S. A., fearful of the cholera, which was raging at that place, retired into the country to the residence of Mrs. McMillan, about six miles from the residence of Gov. Dana. She sent for the Governor to come and see her, he being an old acquaintance, and to take care of her as she was unwell. Gov. Dana obeyed the summons and went to see Mrs. Barker. While he was there Mrs. Barker died, on the 21st of December, of cholera, and within forty eight hours afterwards Gov. Dana, Mrs. McMillan and three other persons who had visited Mrs. B., had followed her into the other world, all of them being stricken down with cholera.

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