

The Oxford Democrat

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 19, NO. 30.

PARIS, MAINE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1868.

OLD SERIES, VOLUME 35, NO. 40.

Portland Advertisements.

RICKER D.B. & Co. 185 Fore Street,
Wholesale Groceries & Provisioners.

LAND J. F. & Co. Importers of Crockery,
Glass & China ware, 142 & 144 Exchange st.

CUMBERLAND COAL. Randall McAlister & Co., 60 Commercial St., head of Main Wharf, keep constantly on hand first quality Cumberland Coal for Smith's use. Also, Anthracite Coal for family use. All orders by mail promptly attended to, low for cash.

DR. ALBERT EVANS,

DENTIST,
No. 8 Clapp's Block, Congress Street,
BETWEEN FRENCH AND ELM,
PORTLAND, ME.

All operations warranted to give satisfaction, their administered when desired.

WILLIAM LOWELL.

FURNITURE,

FEATHERS,

CARPETINGS,

House-Furnishing Goods,

NO. 11 PEBBLE STREET,
June 5, '88-30 Portland, Me.

PIANOFORTES

H. STEVENS & CO.

145 Middle Street, Portland.

Agents for the State of Maine. A large variety of other pianos also on hand.

FLETCHER & CO.,

Successors to Hersey, Fletcher & Co.,

Wholesale Grocers

AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

150 Commercial Street, Portland.

All business or orders entrusted to us, promptly and faithfully executed.

THE

CELEBRATED

PIANOS,

MADE BY

STEINWAY & SONS,

who were awarded the

First Premium over all Competitors,

at the great

PARIS EXPOSITION.

And consequently stand AHEAD of the WORLD in the manufacture of PIANO FORTES.

I also keep a large assortment of other FIRST-CLASS MAKERS, which I can sell at the manufacturers' lowest prices.

OLD PIANOS

Taken in Exchange for NEW.

PIANOS TO RENT.

Tuning and Repairing promptly attended to.

Waterroom 337 Congress Street,

PORTLAND, ME.

WM. C. TWOMBLY,

(Formerly of the firm of C. Edwards & Co., Portland, Feb. 14, 1868.)

Semi-Annual Statement.

ROBINSON MAN'G COMPANY.

JULY 1, 1868.

Capital Stock, all paid up, \$100,000.00

Invested in Real Estate and machinery, 100,000.00

Indebtedness for amount advanced on goods by selling agents, 53,508.47

Some small debts, amounts not ascertained.

H. J. LIBBY, Treas.

CUMBERLAND, ME.—Portland, July 27, 1868.

Sworn and subscribed: Before me, S. B. HASKELL,

Justice of the Peace.

NEW DRUG STORE!

A. D. WILSON,

Druggist & Apothecary,

BUCKFIELD, ME.

Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded. All orders promptly attended to.

INSURANCE,

FOR THE BEST

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT INS'E

COMPANIES,

And at Best Revised Rates.

MADE BY

WM. E. GOODNOW, Agent,

NORWAY, ME.

April 1st

R. T. ALLEN,

Carriage & Sleigh

MANUFACTORY,

Milton Plantation, Oxford Co., Me.

Light Open and Express Wagons, Light and Express SLEIGHS, made from good stock and warranted. Orders by mail promptly attended to. July 3, '68.

SHINGLES & CLAPBOARDS,

OF ALL KINDS AND OF THE VARIOUS

QUALITIES.

For sale by the whole lot at MEXICO. Any communications regarding this kind of lumber promptly answered, and any order promptly filled.

HENRY W. PARK

POETRY.

SUMMER DAYS.

BY FLORENCE PRECY.

O, summer days, dear summer days! how sweet ye are and fair,
When beauty smiles and fragrance breathes through-
out the earth and air;
When all the birds have built the fr nests, in loving
complex twined,
And yellow butterflies in pairs come waiting down
the wind.

The morning glories drape the wall with crimson,
white, and blue,
Coquetting with the honey-bees the long sweet
morning through;
The humming-bird hangs poised above the life's
nearby store,
And audacious birdlings twitter in the nest above
the door.

The grandfirs sits beside the porch, where coolest
shadows lie,
While all the bees and butterflies and moths go flit-
ting by;
He never marks their flight, nor sees the swallows
come and go,
But rests his chin upon his staff, and thinks of long
ago.

I ask him if these summer days are not a rare de-
light,
They rise so fair, and glide so slow into the golden
night,
"Ah me!" he says, "I dream upon the years which
used to be;
The days, since I have grown so old, seem all alike
to me."

I wonder if 'twill e me to me—the time when I shall
die,
I see no splendor in the sky, no beauty on the day;
When birds will sing above my head their chorus
glad and clear,
Yet bring no flutter to my heart, no rapture to my
ear.

I wonder if I, too, shall sit and dream an old man's
dream,
And vaguely meditate and brood on half-forgotten
things;
While all the hues and symphonies of sea and sky
and earth
Pass vainly by my heedless sense, like trifles, noth-
ing worth?

Ah no! whatever change may come, that change
can never be,
This lovely world can never lose its happy charm
for me;
Not all the sorrows time can bring, not all life's
nightest woes,
Can take the odor from the fern, the color from the
rose.

And though my senses fail with years, and lose
their keenest power,
Yet when the sparrow comes and sings at early
morning hour—
Ah! he who once has heard the song can never cease
to hear.

I know the clear ecstatic voice will pierce my heavy
ear;
And I shall see the roses blow, and note the plea-
sant hum
Of humble-bees, and wait at night to see the fire-flies
come.

And though my eyes may have as yet the bitterest
tears to shed,
I never can be wholly blind to evening's gold and
red.

The flowers will not cease to grow because my cheek
is wan,
The peach-tree will not fail to blush because my
bloom is gone;
And all the mists which mournful age may bring to
cloud my brow
Can never hide the purple hills, the sea's delicious
blue.

The beautiful world, which every year renews its
youthful prime,
Will be as fair when I am old as in my childhood's
time;
And age can never be a source of loneliness and
gloom
To him who sees the swallows build, the morning-
glories bloom.

MISCELLANY.

TALKING AND DOING.

BY MARY GRACE HALPINE.

It was the most eloquent lecture of the
season, and by one who had gained a high
name in the estimation of the public; and
the audience listened breathlessly to his
glowing thoughts, which, clothed in such
beautiful language, fell so melodiously from
his tongue.

His theme was Love; the connecting
link between God and his children, and
which, he claimed, should bind in a golden
chain their hearts to each other; that charity
"that seeketh not her own," "that suffereth
long and is kind," and whose broad
mantle "covereth a multitude of sins."

And, as the beautiful face of the speaker
lighted up with the high and holy thoughts
to which his lips gave utterance, there were
few who gazed upon him but what felt that
he was their living and active embodiment.

There was one sceptic present; an old
man, clad in coarse, ill-fitting garments,
and whose white hair and beard contrasted
odily with his bronzed face. He sat well
back, and yet where he had a good view of
the speaker; and there was an occasional
curl of his lips as he listened.

Yet, as the orator, warming with his sub-
ject, dwelt upon the duty of charity, the
holy power of love, even his heart owned
the spell of his eloquence, and the doug-
ling, cynical look vanished, giving place to
a softer expression.

"Take father, like son," does not always
hold good," he muttered. "We shall see,
we shall see," and, as the speaker ceased,
moved towards the door. He leaned heavily
upon a cane, and walked as though one
of his limbs was partially disabled.

A cold, drizzling rain was falling; but,
though rather unpleasant to the pedestrians,

it mattered little to Howard Winn, for
whom a covered carriage was waiting.

As he was about to enter it, the old man
stepped forward and laid his hand upon his
arm.

Mr. Winn glanced carelessly at the coarse
rusty attire.

"I have nothing for you," he said, shak-
ing off the hand roughly. "Stand back or
I'll put you in charge of the police."

"You mistake I only wanted—"

There was neither time nor chance for
more; the door of the carriage closed with
a sharp clang, and it moved off at a rapid
pace.

The old man had his hand on it, and the
sudden recoil nearly threw him off his feet;
his cane rolled into the gutter, and a sud-
den gust of wind caused his hat to follow.

As he stood motionless, in mingled per-
plexity and anger, a hearty, cheerful voice
cried out:

"Hallo! rather rough treatment this.
My eloquent cousin had better practice
what he preaches. I suppose he thinks that
would be too much like swallowing his own
physic—ha, ha, ha! Excuse my little joke.
Here's your hat and cane. Just take my
arm, until I get you where you can stand
firm on your pins again. There, now you're
all right. Lame, eh? added the new comer,
as he noticed the old man's halting step.

"Dear, dear, it's too bad for an old man
like you to be begging in the streets on
such a night as this. You should go home
with me; but the fact is, my house is run-
ning over."

As the speaker said this, he commenced
rummaging his pockets; evidently rather
dubious as to the result of his investigations.
He was a stoutly built man, in the prime
of life, with a frank, intelligent face, the
very personification of kindness and good
humor.

"Ah! thought I wasn't quite run ashore?"
he exclaimed gleefully, as he fished up a
half dollar. "It's all I have," he said,
thrusting it in the old man's hand; "but it
will buy you a night's lodging. Nay, take
it. I am a poor man, but not so badly off
as you, for I have a roof to shelter me,
thank the Lord."

The old man smiled rather oddly as he
looked at the retreating form, and then at
the half dollar, and thrusting it into his
vest pocket, hobbled away.

In the mean time, Howard Winn had
reached home; a stylish mansion, in a sty-
lish part of the town. He began to feel the
reaction that attends a strong excitement, and
as he opened the half door, the wailing cry
of a babe jarred harshly on the nerves.

"I believe that child cries out of pure
spirit," he muttered, as he ascended the
stairs, and he entered a room where a pale
little woman was sitting holding a baby.

The wife raised her eyes to her husband's
face with a wearied look, but received
neither smile nor pleasant greeting.

"I hope that child is going to let us sleep
some to night," he said, crossly, as he pro-
ceeded to draw his boots.

No one would have supposed from the
tone in which he spoke that "that child"
was in any way related to him, or have re-
cognized the brilliant orator of the evening
in that peevish, discontented face.

"Your uncle Lenard is here?"
"You don't say so. When did he come?"
"Not long after you left. I told him
where you had gone, and he said he was
too tired to sit up for you."

"I suppose he has come back to stay now.
I really wish I knew how much the old fel-
low is now worth, but he is as close tongued
as he is close fitted."

"How can you say that, Howard, when
he helped you so about your education?"
"What is that paltry sum in comparison
to the thousands he has or is supposed to
have? And he was careful to tell me that
that was only a loan."

"Perhaps he will want it returned now.
He spoke of having met with some misfor-
tune, and it may be in his business; he isn't
dressed at all like a man in affluent circum-
stances."

"He'll have to wait, then, my friend."
Here the babe began to cry again.
"What does all that child, Mary?"
"It's his teeth, Howard."

"It's his temper, more like. If he's go-
ing to keep up that noise I wish you'd take
him out into the other room, and shut the
door. I want to go to sleep."

With a sigh, Mrs. Winn obeyed him.
And quite unmindful of his young wife,
who walked the room with their suffering
babe until the small hours, Howard Winn,
whose words on the loveliness of charity at
home had thrilled so many hearts, laid his
head comfortably upon the pillow, and fell
asleep.

"I am quite glad to find that you are do-
ing so well, Howard," said Mr. Lenard to
his nephew, the next morning. "A man
ought to have a pretty good income to live
in a house like this."

where the next dollar is to come from."

"Humph! I don't see anything in your
position that should compel you to live be-
yond your means. I'm sorry that you are
in such straitened circumstances, nephew,"

resumed the old man, glancing keenly
around the handsomely furnished room.

"As I told your wife, last evening, I've
been unfortunate. And then, again, I'm
getting to be an old man, and need some-
one to take care of me; so I made up
my mind to come and live with one of my
nephews. But I suppose it would be im-
possible for you to offer me a home?"

"Quite impossible, I'm sorry to say, un-
cle."

"And quite as much so, I presume, for you
to return me some small portion of the
amount loaned you in my prosperous days!"

"At present it would be; but I hope at
no distant day, to be able, to pay you both
principal and interest," replied Mr. Winn,
in a bland, softly modulated voice; for he
prided himself in not always knowing what
to say, but how to speak it.

"Humph! Where is your cousin John,
now?"

"John Underhill? I believe he is living
in Green street, number seven."

"How is he getting along?"

"Well, John is a good hearted, well
meaning fellow, but he lacks calculation.
He has more mouths to feed than one pair
of hands can provide for; half of them haven't
the shadow of a claim on him."

"Got a large family, eh?"

"I should rather think he had. There's
his wife and six children; his wife's father
and mother, and aunt Betsey, uncle Dan's
widow. And I've lately heard that he's
saddled himself with his brother's two or-
phan boys."

"He mistook me for a beggar last night,
and gave me this," said Mr. Lenard, tak-
ing the half dollar from his pocket, carefully
wrapped in a bit of paper. "I think I
must return it to him in some shape or oth-
er."

"Mistake you for a beggar! Ha! ha! ha!
Well, that is just like one of cousin
John's blunders!"

"You did a great deal worse, young man,
you not only took me for a beggar, but
knocked my hat into the gutter, nearly send-
ing me after it. I had just been listening
to your discourse on the duty and charity of
brotherly love!"

"Was that you, uncle? I beg a thous-
and pardons! But you see the night was
so dark, and you were dressed so different-
ly from what I've ever seen you before.
And so you heard my lecture—how did
you like it?"

"You talked very well," replied the old
man dryly.

The remainder of the breakfast was dis-
cussed in silence, broken only by an occa-
sional remark from Mr. Winn, in regard to
"the toughness of the stake" and "the mad-
ness of the coffee;" and which didn't seem
to have a very enlightening effect upon his
wife's spirits, who evidently lost what little
appetite she had when she came to the table.

"Mr. Winn evidently did not consider it
worth while to keep even a cordiality for
the uncle who, he was convinced, was no
longer the wealthy man he had often flat-
tered and courted; so when he arose to go
he neither pressed him to remain nor in-
vited him to come again."

"Why, Uncle Lenard, is this really you?
I am delighted!"

"Yes, nephew John. You see I've met
with misfortune, and am getting along in
years; so I thought I would come and see
if you had a corner by your hearth for your
old uncle."

"To be sure I have. Come right in.
Now I do take this to be so kind in you.
Been unfortunate, eh? Don't be down-
hearted, sir; you shall never want while I
have a penny to spare. This is my wife
Polly, Polly, this is Uncle Lenard, who
was so kind to me when I was a fatherless
boy. Here are grandpa and grandma Dean,
Polly's father and mother—nice old peo-
ple that you'll be glad to know. And this
is Aunt Betsey, Uncle Dan's widow—you
remember Uncle Dan. And these are my
children, three boys and three girls. Those
two in the corner are your brother Tom's
boys, and fine lads they are."

"You seem to have a large family already,
nephew; I'm really afraid I shall be bur-
densome."

"Not a bit of it, uncle. My house is like
an omnibus—there's always room enough
in it for one more, ha, ha, ha! Excuse my
little joke."

tiful, and Mr. Lenard, who had been ab-

sent the night before, drove up to his ne-
phew's door in a large carriage, drawn by a
pair of prancing bays.

"It belongs to a friend of mine," he said
as he encountered his nephew's astonished
look. "I've borrowed it for the purpose
of taking you all out to ride."

"What, all of us?"

"Yes; every soul of you. Grandpa and
grandma, and Aunt Betsey, father, mother,
and all the babies! So scramble in!"

Large as the carriage was, it was filled
to its utmost capacity; three of the boys
having to ride on the outside.

Guided by the colored coachman on the
box, the spirited animals drew the carriage
swiftly over the smooth, glittering snow,
leaving the city far behind.

"What a beautiful place!" exclaimed
John admiringly, as they stopped in front
of a fine country residence, such as he had
often wished that he possessed, "because it
would be such a nice place for the child-
ren."

"You will find it as beautiful in doors as
without," said his uncle, as he alighted.
"It's master is the owner of the carriage,
and we are going to dine with him to-day."

Here he cut short all remonstrances by
lifting the little ones out, who ran up the
gravelled walk to the house, the door of
which was opened by a neat looking do-
mestic, who was evidently expecting them.

Hobbling in front of them, Mr. Lenard
ushered the old people into a large, ele-
gantly furnished room, through which a
glowing coal fire diffused a grateful warmth.
Near it were stuffed chairs for the old peo-
ple, and disposed around the room sofas
and lounges in abundance, but it was some
time before they were all seated.

Mr. Lenard looked around upon them
with moistened eyes, and his voice was
slightly husky, as he said:

"My friends, I bid you welcome to my
home, and yours. God grant that you may
live long to enjoy it! I call it yours, be-
cause it is legally his whose generous heart
has long provided for you."

"Mine, uncle?" said John, his ruddy face
paling with excess of emotion.

"Yours my dear boy, you will find the
deed of it on yonder table. I told you I
had been unfortunate, and so I have; the
breaking of such old bones as mine is no
trifling misfortune. But I am still a rich
man,—and richer far in the love which I
have proved to be so warm and unselfish."

Here folding doors were thrown back,
disclosing a table for whose various and
savory contents their ride in the sharp,
frosty air gave them keen appetites. "And
certainly no party ever sat down to their
Christmas dinner with lighter and happier
hearts."

When Mr. Lenard died some years after,
it was found that he had made his nephew
John his sole heir; a circumstance which the
poor and needy had no cause to regret, to
whom his generous hand was ever open.
His all-embracing character ever included
Howard Winn, whom he assisted, at vari-
ous times, out of the difficulties into which
his selfish extravagances had plunged him.

"Perhaps he performs his work as well
as I do mine," he would say, smiling; "it
is the mission of some to talk, and others
to do, and cousin Howard does talk beauti-
fully."

**An Elopement Extraordinary and its
Sequel.**

"Burleigh" writes to the Boston Journal,
from Binghamton, N. Y., the sad details of
a story of a crime occurring in an adjacent
town:

A merchant of standing and wealth had a
family consisting of his wife and several
children. The lady had great personal
beauty, was very accomplished and intelli-
gent, a capital housekeeper and earnest
Christian, and greatly devoted to her
family. Not far from her residence lived a
young lady of twenty-three summers, tall,
coarse featured and as unattractive as could
be imagined. Her mother was dead, and
she kept house for her father. The visits of
the merchant to this house attracted con-
siderable attention. It was known, however,
that the father was generally present at the
visit of the merchant, and the community
was generally divided about the matter.
Riding and walking succeeded and the scan-
dal became general. One morning the mer-
chant informed his wife that he was going
to leave—that he was going to sail for Cal-
ifornia and take the girl with him. Her
father, he said, had given his consent and
agreed to keep the thing secret till after his
departure. He told her that no power
could prevent his leaving. If she kept
quiet until after he was gone he would give
her the house in which she lived and \$2000
in money. If she did not, he would go all
the same, but would leave her penniless.

He asked her to fix his linen and pack his
trunk, and have it ready by Thursday morn-
ing all which she agreed to do. He bought
a trunk for the girl, and gave her \$200 for
her outfit. On Thursday morning, he left
his home. While his hand was on the door
knob, his wife told him that she should re-

main just where she was and take care of
the children, and if at any time he wished
to come back the door would be opened to
him. He went over to the house where the
young woman was waiting. He gave her
father some money, and he accompanied the
parties to the cars. On their way down the
father referred to some expenses he had
incurred in giving his daughter music les-
sons. The merchant handed him \$200,
which he pronounced satisfactory. After
the train had started, the old man told the
story of the elopement. When some one
remarked to him that the merchant would
desert his daughter as he had his wife, he
said that it was impossible, for he had never
seen such love between two persons before.

When he was asked why he did not put a
stop to a step that could only be fraught
with misery to all sides, he said that his
daughter, when she told him of her intend-
ed journey, showed him a bottle of poison,
and said if he opened his head on the mat-
ter till after she was gone she would poison
him and herself too

The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, AUGUST 14, 1868.

FOR PRESIDENT.

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

SCHUYLER COLFAX,

OF INDIANA.

FOR GOVERNOR.

J. L. CHAMBERLAIN.

For Representative to Congress,
SAMUEL P. MORRILL, of Farmington.

For Senators,

W. W. BOLSTER, of Dixfield,
SAMUEL TYLER, of Brownfield.

For Sheriff,

CYRUS WORMELL, of Bethel.

For Register of Probate,

JOSIAH S. HOBBS, of Paris.

For County Treasurer,

HORATIO AUSTIN, of Paris.

For County Commissioner,

HIRAM A. ELLIS, of Canton.

REPUBLICAN MEETINGS.

GEN. JOHN L. SWIFT, of Boston,
HON. W. P. FRYE, and
GEN. W. H. VIRGIN.

Will address the people of Oxford County, as follows:

SOUTH PARIS, Monday, Aug. 24.
BROWNFIELD, Tuesday, Aug. 25.
LOVELL, Wednesday, Aug. 26.
BETHEL, Thursday, Aug. 27.
DIXFIELD, Friday, Aug. 28.
BUCKFIELD, Saturday, Aug. 29.

The Democracy in Trouble.

The "freedom of speech" of some of the Southern delegates to the Seymour Convention, since their return home, is troubling the more cautious Northern leaders. They would fain close their mouths till after election, their statements are so damaging to the voters in the North who have any manliness left. It is not to be wondered at, for some of these Southern rebels who were received into the Convention with such warm embraces, have been so encouraged by their treatment as to "speak out in meeting" their true sentiments, and boast of their exploits. Hear what Wade Hampton says, for instance, and how he shows that the democratic party sold out, body and soul, to the secession leaders of the South:

As you are aware the Committee on Resolutions consisted of one member from each State. On assembling it was found that a very great difference of opinion existed. Among other resolutions offered were some declaring that the right of suffrage belonged to the States, and this was announced to the Convention, but at the same time said, that it seemed to me they had omitted one very vital point, which was to declare to what States the doctrine applied. I thought it was necessary to guard and limit that declaration, and to the end that we might know at what time we could go back and say who were the citizens of the States, I asked that they would declare that these questions belonged to the States upon their constituents up to the year 1865. Gentlemen were there from North, South, East and West, and by all we were met with extreme cordiality. They said they were willing to give us EVERYTHING WE DESIRED, but we of the South must remember that they had a great fight to make, and IT WOULD NOT BE POLICY to place upon that platform that which would engender prejudice at the North. They, however, pledged themselves to do all in their power to relieve the Southern States, and restore to us the constitution as it had existed. As we were met in such a kindly spirit, I could not but reciprocate it. I knew that I was representing the feelings of my people when I did so, and I told them that I would withdraw all the resolutions I had offered, and no doubt other Southern delegates would do the same, and would accept the resolutions offered by the Hon. Mr. Bayard, the senator from Delaware, which declared that the right of suffrage belonged to the States. I said I would take the resolutions if they would allow me to add but three words, which you will find embodied in the platform. I added this: "AND WE DECLARE THAT THE RECONSTRUCTION ACTS ARE REVOLUTIONARY, UNCONSTITUTIONAL AND VOID." [Loud cheering.] When I proposed that, every single member of the committee—and the warmest men in it were the men of the North—came forward and said they would carry it out to the end. Having thus pledged themselves, I feel assured that when the Democratic party come to triumph they will show us a remedy for our misfortunes in their own good time, for which I am perfectly willing to wait.

Such is the history of our platform, and such were the motives which governed the committee in its formation.

Do you believe Wade Hampton spoke the truth? Every Democrat will say yes. Then he convicts the party of the most contemptible trucking spirit conceivable. "They said they were willing to give us everything." Are you, democratic voters, willing to ratify this wholesale surrender of principles? Young man, voting for the first time, what say you? Soldiers of the Union, how do you like this crack of the plantation whip?

Does this kind of talk look peaceful or warlike? It smacks a little too much of the Southern braggadocio, such as we used to hear, to be palatable.

The Democracy Playing 'Possum'

The Democratic party, knowing from experience that an active campaign generally tells against them by increasing the vote of their opponents more than their own, are "laying back" in Maine, and resorting to a different mode of tactics. It is declared to be the purpose of the party to discard public speaking almost wholly, and trust to other methods. All sorts of documents, carefully prepared circulars, and tracts, falsifying facts and figures by ingenious statements, appealing to the low prejudices of the classes from which the democratic

party is recruited, will be scattered broadcast, and as they see but one side, the refutation of the false statements will be unavailing. The democratic press now teems with false statements which are contradicted and refuted by the best authority, but no retractions are made. There is the famous "pen-knife" story of the Kingfield Patriot. Mr. Pillsbury himself, all cleared up and explained by Mr. McPherson, Clerk of the House of Representatives, but Mr. Pillsbury is silent. The slander is sent out and will be suffered to work till election. Be not deceived, fellow Republicans, at the apparent apathy and quiet of your opponents—work with the expectation that they are also at work, and you will not be disappointed.

Organize! Organize!

But a little over four weeks remain in which to prepare for the State election. Let every town and school district in the county be organized, and every voter be brought out. The campaign before us, if not the most important we have ever engaged in, is fully as important as that of 1864, and every Union soldier who cast his vote that year, in the trenches, with the enemy in front, should remember that the same spirit of rebellion is rampant in the land—the same foe are in front of us, and one more contest with the ballot will finish up the victory of the bullet! Stand! to your arms, men!

Falsehood vs Truth.

The Maine Standard of July 31st, edited by Mr. Pillsbury, democratic nominee for Governor, has an article headed as follows:

"\$1,500,000,000."

What has become of the money? Over fifteen hundred millions of dollars have been collected by the United States Government in the shape of taxes since the close of the war. Where has the money gone? Is the debt any less? On the 31st day of March, 1865, the total debt of the United States was \$2,366,955,977. On the 1st day of November, 1867, the debt was \$2,491,501,450, being an increase of \$124,545,473.

Why does Mr. Pillsbury go back to November 1, 1867? If he is honest, why not take the last official exhibit of government indebtedness, made by Hon. David A. Wells, Special Commissioner of Internal Revenue, on the 15th of last month, in which he says: "the aggregate of national indebtedness, including money in the Treasury, shows a reduction, in round numbers, of two hundred and fifty millions of dollars."

Suppose over fifteen hundred million of taxes have been collected in taxes since the war closed, figures show where it has gone. Over seven hundred and seven millions were paid out during the nine months next after Lee's surrender, contingent upon the termination of the war, the disbanding of the army, &c., besides the large amounts of prize money, bounties, &c.

The expenses of the war were rather large, we know, but it does not become a democrat to find fault with these!

The Democratic Nominee for Congress a Disaffected Republican.

At the Democratic District Convention at Auburn, last week, Dr. Alonzo Garcelon of Lewiston, an old abolitionist and disaffected Republican, was nominated by the democrats for Congress. Dr. Garcelon has been an aspirant for Congressional honors for some years, and was defeated in the Republican Convention two years ago, since which time he has been growing lukewarm, and the democracy, for want of better material, take him up. It is a bitter pill, however, to the leaders up this way, for they have one merit, at least, to wit: that of being straight-out themselves and going for regular true-blue, genuine old stagers for office.

Alvah Black, Esq., of Paris, was nominated for Elector. Oxford county had 22 delegates.

Grant and Peace, or Blair and War.

In Gen. Grant's letter of acceptance, the country has an assurance of law, order and peace, from a man who has never violated a pledge once given. Gen. Grant, in his letter of acceptance, makes the most unequivocal pledge of peace, and protection everywhere.

Gen. Blair promises to "declare the reconstruction laws null and void," and compel the army to "disperse the Southern State governments."

Gen. Grant declares that he will "execute the will of the people."

Gen. Blair declares that he will "compel the Senate (the representatives of the people) to submit."

Gen. Grant promises "peace and universal prosperity" through the quiet enforcement of law.

Gen. Blair promises anarchy, war, and desolation by "trampling into the dust" the laws of Congress.

Gen. Grant fervently and honestly says, "Let us have peace."

Gen. Blair declares that he means to have another civil war.

Gen. Grant says he always respected the will of the people, and always will respect it.

General Blair declares that he means to be a dictator, to destroy State governments, trample the national laws and State con-

stitutions into the dust, and compel Congress to submit.

Let the voters of the land choose between these two. Let them choose between peace and war; between economy and fresh expense; between prosperity and ruin; between honesty and ambition; between law and anarchy. [Detroit Post.

"An original Grant campaign song in the Oxford Democrat begins—

Come wake the echoes, boys, to-night,
And let the midnight roar.

That's appropriate, and very like Ulysses. When he's drunk he halloo like a loon. [Helfast Republican Journal, (democratic.)

This is a specimen of the arguments of our opponents. And yet they accuse the republicans of dealing in slang.

P. L. L.'s

Look out for these secret, under ground, dark-lantern concerns, which originated among liquor dealers to oppose temperance legislation, but which are now turned over to the democracy of the North to work in connection with the "Ku Klux Klan" of the South. They work in the dark, because their deeds are evil.

Oxford County.

A city chap, traveling in our county, is writing to the Portland Star. He says some good things, but is a little too free with our "school-marks," especially when he intrudes after school is out.

Messrs. Editors: I am stopping to night with a genuine specimen of our New England boys, grown to manhood, and having established himself upon his native soil. Let us honor such an one. Henry F. Howard was born at Rumford Point, and when of suitable age, left his paternal home, went to Massachusetts, entered the State Normal School at Bridgewater, from which being honorably graduated, he returned to settle here among the hills of old Oxford, to pursue his chosen avocation with profit to himself, and let us trust with honor to the fraternity. He commenced teaching here six years ago and has continued in the business until now. I find him, with his wife and little ones agreeably and comfortably situated here, in their own well earned homestead. Mr. Howard has acquired a good reputation in this region, both as a teacher and a business man. He is about to open another term of the Dixfield village high school, which under his direction has flourished as no other private institution without a fund has ever before continuously flourished in this State.

I left Sweden Corner this morning, and traveled along my route through Waterford, Albany Greenwood, Bethel and Rumford, thitherward. I found good roads and good fare. Riding alone is sometimes a little monotonous. Your correspondent occasionally calls at the school-houses by the way, to see the young ladies who are training the little boys and girls of our new producing State. These school houses are thought provoking. How readily would every mind machinery run on, to preach a little discourse upon their utility, their indispensableness. But this is no place for such vagaries. The "school-marks" said "thank you," when I turned to come away from the door of their place of labor, in every instance, and so you see, I didn't make a bad impression. To have done so would have been a most unfortunate thing for the Star.

I forgot almost, to say, that in one instance, I saw a fine open buggy standing by the school house, and expected to find the S. S. Committee conducting the closing examination of a short summer school. Instead, I found the school not in session. But the "lady of the desk" was within, and—somebody else. Such is life.

Walker's Mills, Bethel, is primitive. Three quarts of corn for a horse and dinner for one, a good dinner, tea served with it, for 30 cents. It is cheaper to travel than to stay at home. War prices have not reached this place. Don't publish the fact.

Canton.

A correspondent of the Lewiston Journal writes as follows:

The Freewill Baptists have commenced operations on their contemplated meeting house. It will be a frame surrounded with bricks.

Lightning has struck repeatedly in this vicinity. It struck a pine tree in the ground, and rifled it below to shivers.

Mr. Nathaniel Thomas of Hartford, has sold a yoke of Hartford bossies for \$350. He had a calf at pasture in Peru, attacked by a bear and badly raked, posteriorly. The calf escaping through a hedge fence toward a house, old brain concluded to forego his meal supper.

A two year old buller owned by Eliza Sampson, dropped a calf weighing 90 lbs. G. W. Lord has a calf 16 weeks old which weighs 4 feet and 3 inches. He is 4 feet and 1 inch from shoulder to rump inclusive. Mr. Lord will pay \$50 for a mate.

G. W. Daly of South Livmore, was thrown from the seat of his mowing machine upon the cutter. His hand was nearly severed from the arm. Had not his horses stopped after two strokes of the cutter he must have been horribly mutilated. He will, in part at least, lose the use of his right hand.

The discontinuance of the trains on the Buckfield R. R. occasions inconvenience and dissatisfaction. If the trains do not resume, look out for a railroad from Dixfield to your city of spindles. This region of country, having tasted the sweets of a railroad, must and will have a railroad out let.

On Saturday evening there was a meeting held in Dr. Swasey's Hall, for the purpose

of organizing a Grant Club. The following officers were chosen: Albion Thorne, President; John P. Swasey and Ronello A. Barrows, Vice Presidents; E. E. Holt and Wm. H. H. Washburn, Secretaries; Ouis Hayford, Jr., Chairman of Executive or Working Committee. Resolutions were read and remarks made by prominent men of the place. The Club had its birth last week, persons signing a paper stating that they desired the election of Grant and Colfax. There were some seventy signers, some of whom never voted that kind of a ticket before.

There was a sudden death occurred here on Sunday; between 12 and 1 o'clock, P. M., Alonzo Brett, of Boston, having come home to make his parents and friends a visit, was taken sick on Saturday night, and died as above stated. The cause of his sudden death is not known.

Paris Hill.

Summer company has flocked in upon us beyond all precedent as well as beyond the accommodations of the village, this season. Mr. Hiram Hubbard, at his popular house, has forty-two boarders, and has been obliged to turn away, for lack of accommodations, as many more. All the other houses are full to overflowing, and some have been induced to open their houses for the first time to summer boarders. Besides this, there is a good deal of visiting of friends from other places.

If the public house of Mr. Horace Cummings, which occupies a good site, should be enlarged to double its present capacity, it would not accommodate the Summer company which increases every year. We understand that Mr. Lovejoy is thinking seriously of buying this property, for this purpose, and from what we know of him, we judge that he would be the man to fit up the house and meet the public want.

The facilities for intercourse with Portland, both for travel and mail communication, are such, there being an early and late train each way every day, that our village, which cannot be surpassed for natural scenery, pure and bracing mountain air, pleasant rides and good society, is destined to be one of the most popular summer resorts in the State.

Snow's Falls.

The firm of R. L. Lurvey & Co., engaged in the manufacture and sale of Furniture, has been dissolved. Mr. J. H. Barrows, one of the firm, and who has been engaged in the business for about fifteen years, is to continue the business.

Messrs. Watson and Howard, of Lewiston, carry on the manufacturing of chairs here. Mr. Barrows has also had charge of the business for the past two years, and occupies the position as usual, having entire charge of the works.

Mr. Barrows gets up as good a set of Furniture as can be found any where, and the workmanship is such as can be warranted, while the prices are lower than the city rates.

East Sumner.

The Congregationalist church and society of Sumner, have engaged the Rev. Henry H. Hutchinson, late of Bangor Theological Seminary, to preach for one year at a salary of six hundred dollars, commencing the first of August.

The Town of Sumner are to have a meeting to see if the Town will loan their credit to the P. & O. C. Railroad, and take preferred stock as security for said loan.

Officer of the Crystal Wave, I. O. of G. T. of East Buckfield, for the present quarter, are Virgil P. Deoster, W. C. T.; Miss Georgia A. Deoster, W. V. T.; Mrs. Nancy R. Crocker, W. C.; Clifford Hutchinson, W. M.; Miss Nancy A. Hutchinson, W. D. M.; Miss Ella Simpson and Miss Nettie Mitchell, W. R. & L. H. S.; Henry A. Bicknell and Hattie A. Bicknell, W. O. & I. G.; Melvander G. Forbes, W. S. & Miss Emma Simpson, W. A. S.; Eugene L. Bennett, W. F. S.; Miss Lizzie Irish, W. T.; Thomas J. Bartlett, P. W. C. T.; Hiram H. Gammon, Lodge Deputy. The Lodge is in a highly prosperous condition, and its services will not only be seen for good in the various walks of life but will be felt in September and November next.

HARTFORD.

The down passenger train on the Grand Trunk got off the track just after it left South Paris, on Tuesday forenoon, and one passenger car was thrown off the track, and held only by the shackles at each end, which prevented its being thrown from an embankment near the bridge. It was a great escape, as a serious accident seemed inevitable.

The escape of so many passengers from death is truly wonderful. One man was seriously if not fatally injured. He was standing on the platform at the time of the accident, and thrown directly forward upon the track, striking his breast against the end of a rail, and injured severely internally. He was from Canada but we were unable to learn his name. The cause of the accident was a broken rail. The cars were running very slow at the time otherwise the damage must have been far greater.

The up freight train ran off the track just above the bridge at Mechanic Falls at 7 o'clock, the day before and delayed until late in the afternoon all the trains both ways. A rock on the inside of one rail was the cause of the accident, and appearances would indicate that it was intentionally placed there.

In Andover, a few days ago, one of the city boarders at Mr. Gregg's, named Farwell, broke his right arm while throwing a base ball.

Van Amburg's Menagerie

Will exhibit here next Wednesday. The press everywhere speaks in high terms of the exhibition. It is said that the collection of animals is rare and large, and the finest ever in our State. The great African Elephant, the Rhinoceros, and a splendid living Giraffe, are among the wonders of the exhibition. Such a menagerie deserves the patronage of all lovers of natural history. Go, and take all the children.

The State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, Orono, will be opened for students, on the 21st of September. The general outline of studies announced by the Trustees, embraces those pursued in a usual College course, and quite a number of more practical branches, and we think the course is well calculated to promote the objects for which the Institution is intended. At a recent meeting of the Trustees, Samuel Johnson, of Jackson, was chosen Farm Superintendent, and M. C. Fernald, of Foxcroft, a graduate of Bowdoin College of the class of 1861, was elected to the Professorship of Mathematics.

The privileges of the Industrial School are within the reach of all, and now that it is to be opened for instruction, it is to be hoped that our young men who desire to obtain a practical education will gladly accept its offerings. No other industrial school affords better advantages, and it is the design of the trustees, that the course of instruction shall be thorough in every department that is taught.

No students will be received under sixteen years of age, and candidates will be required to pass a satisfactory examination in Geography, Arithmetic, English Grammar and in Algebra, as far as quadratic equations. Only scholars from out of the State will be charged for tuition. The regular course will occupy four years.

THE PORTLAND & OGDENSBURG RAILROAD.—A correspondent of the Press says the towns of Cornish, Baldwin, Denmark, Hiram and Brownfield will hold their meetings to vote on the question of taking stock in the Portland and Ogdensburg Railroad next week. He has no doubt that every town will vote to take their five per cent, provided the road shall be located so as to accommodate their several towns. There was a good meeting at Cornish on Saturday, which was addressed by Major Hastings of Fryeburg and Gen. Anderson of Portland. After the speaking a vote was taken, and the voters pledged themselves unanimously to support the proposition to take their five per cent, at their town meetings to be held next week, on condition that the road shall be located through their towns.

THE 24 AUDITOR. The Report of a Select Committee of Congress on the 24th of July, thus fully exonerates Hon. Ezra B. French, of Maine, of the charges affecting his official reputation:

"As the attention of your committee has been called to certain newspaper articles commenting upon the investigation, and reflecting upon the official integrity of Mr. E. B. French, Second Auditor, they deem it their duty to add that no evidence has been submitted to them, nor have they discovered anything in the course of the investigation to cast any suspicion upon the integrity or capacity of this gentleman."

Senator Morrill was in town last week. He was on his way to Fryeburg with his family. The Senator was in fine health after the protracted labor of the past session, in which he enacted a distinguished part. The Tribune pronounces his speech upon Reconstruction of even greater brilliancy than the celebrated one of Senator Morton of Indiana upon the same subject. Both speeches have been published by the Republican National Committee as campaign documents.

The Governor of Louisiana has been obliged to call upon the President for troops to protect the people against rebel outrages. Lt. Col. John F. Deane, of Gov. Worworth's staff, was the messenger to Washington. Col. Deane is a native of Bangor, and was Principal of the Boys' High school there a few years ago.

ANOTHER PROMINENT DEMOCRAT FOR GRANT AND COLFAX. George M. Western, Esq., of Bangor, who was the last nominee of the democrats for Congress, from that District, has come out in a strong letter against the democratic platform. We shall publish it next week.

Rev. Joseph C. Lovejoy, a well-known Democratic orator, assaulted George Fisher, editor of the Cambridge Chronicle, in consequence of failing to extort immediate apology from the editor for some sarcastic comments on one of Lovejoy's speeches. But three or four blows were struck, as Fisher made no resistance but retreated as soon as possible.

The Lewiston Journal says Robert Danlap, late of Auburn, died and left behind him \$1600 in U. S. bonds. He willed \$400 to his wife, one half the remainder to the Baptist Church in Buckfield, and the balance to the Baptist Missionary Society. His wife waived the provisions of the will and asked as allowance. The judge, after hearing the case, gave her the whole \$1600.

Mr. J. Alden Smith, formerly editor of the Bethel Courier, is associate editor of the Mining Register in Colorado. Mr. Smith has the reputation of being the best mineralogist and mining geologist in that territory, and has collected a valuable cabinet of minerals and ores.

A painter announces that among other portraits he has a representation of death "as large as life."

Editorial and Selected Items.

PICNIC. The Caravan is in the way of the grand picnic, on the 19th, at W. Paris. The time therefore, is changed to the 20th. Let all be governed accordingly.

N. GUNNISON.

We understand that the Pennebecque wassers play with the Eons, of Portland, on Friday of next week. The game will excite much interest throughout the State. Time, 10 o'clock A. M.

We expect to get assayed by our political opponents occasionally, but when it comes in the shape of nice summer squashes and cucumbers, such as those sent to us by our friend Hutchinson, we will grin and bear it.

By reference to the call in another column, it will be seen that a County Educational Convention will be held here on the 25th and 26th inst. It may partake of the character of a County Institute. We hope the friends of Education will make an effort to attend. We call the Convention at the request of many of the S. S. Committee of different towns.

A Tariff of rates of Insurance for Oxford County, has been fixed by a representative of the Board of National Underwriters, and it has been published in a neat book form for the use of agents in the County. Freehand Howe, Esq., of Norway, can supply them to those in want.

Mr. Chas. Clifford of South Paris was severely injured one day last week by being thrown from a horse and striking upon his head. He was taken up insensible. Hopes are entertained of his recovery.

EDITORIAL CONVENTION. The Editors of Maine have laid off the harness for a few days this week, to meet at Bath in their annual convention.

The 8th Annual Exhibition of the East Oxford Agricultural Society, will be held at East Rumford, on Wednesday and Thursday, October 7th and 8th.

Col. Eugene Hale of Ellsworth, a native of Turner, is the republican candidate for Congress, in the 5th District, in place of Pike. It is an excellent nomination, and he will be elected by a handsome majority.

G. F. Sawyer, of Amherst College, will take charge of the Buckfield High school, the coming Fall term. There is a prospect of a large school.

The dog star is raining supreme this season. These dull hay days are due to his influence, and should good weather set in, he would be mist. Hardly one hay day a week can be realized, and a large quantity of grass still remains uncut.

At the town meeting in Buckfield, on Tuesday last, the proposition to aid the P. & O. C. Railroad by the loaning the credit of the town, was voted down, by a vote of nearly two to one.

We notice, by an Aroostook exchange, that Miss Clara R. D'Evere, who spoke here last winter, is announced to speak in that County as a "trance medium."

We tender our acknowledgements to J. W. Clapp, General Ticket Agent of the P. & K. Railroad for a complimentary ticket to the Editors' Convention. This is a very neatly printed affair, got up for the occasion.

THE VOTE OF 1867. We are under obligations to Messrs. Owen & Nash, for a pamphlet containing the vote of every city, town and plantation in the State for Governor in 1867.

A Jersey farmer who went to Philadelphia with a load of squashes, a day or two since, and refused five cents apiece all day for them, dumped the whole load from the ferry boat on his return, rather than carry them home again.

When the New York Young Men's Christian Association was organized but two existed in this country. There are now five hundred, and the English are extensively imitating the American example.

The revenue returns show that California's production of the precious metals is decreasing, but that its agriculture is growing largely in importance.

England has mosquitoes for the first time. The little insects find the weather admirable, and English blood very wholesome.

One of the objections Schneider, a celebrated singer, has against this country to sing, is her fear that she will be scalped by Indians in Broadway.

A Western politician, in speaking of a rival, said: "Pikins is of great use to observing men. Straws show which way the wind blows; and as a straw, Pikins has no equal in this country."

Blindness, Deafness and Catarrh.

Dr. Carpenter, the Oculist and Aurist, will visit Bethel and Bridgton, and be consulted at the Chandler House, Bethel, on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 17, 18, 19 and 20th, and at the Bridgton House, on Monday, Aug. 24th and until Saturday evening Aug. 29, 1868, upon all diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Lungs.

Norway, Aug. 9, 1868.

Lumbermen and Farmers. If you would prevent all ill effects from drinking too much cold water in hot weather add to it a little of Blood's Rheumatic Compound, it will warm the stomach and prevent Diarrhea and Dysentery.

Antimony, quinine, mercury and calomel, enter into the composition of most of the cathartic Pills now offered to the people. Parsons' Purgative Pills are compounded of cathartics used and approved by all good medical practitioners.

MAGNOLIA WATER.—A delightful toilet article—superior to Cologne, and at half the price.

