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## POETRY.

### A Change of the Moon.

A plain, clever man is my neighbor Gray,  
And we often take counsel together,  
He lives in a farm-house over the way,  
And is wise in respect to the weather;  
He watches all signs, night, morning and noon,  
But puts his great faith on a change of the moon:  
In the dull, drizzly May, when the signs were all  
bad,  
And day after day, it kept raining,  
When the farmers were sad, and the women were  
mad,  
And all the wide world were complaining,  
Farmer Gray went on piping the very same tune,  
"It will never clear off till a change of the moon."

I admired his great faith, for the cast wind blew  
strong,  
From icebergs and isles of the ocean,  
The moon had changed thrice, while the storm kept  
along.

But my neighbor still stuck to his notion;  
At length it cleared up, near the coming of June,  
Two days and a half from a change of the moon!

In the long summer drouth, when the spring had  
run dry,  
Not a sign of a rain-cloud appearing,  
Neighbor Gray, who knew the wherefore and why,  
Spoke out, and his accents were cheering:

"We are bound to have different weather soon,  
For to-morrow, you know, there's a change of the  
moon."

I sit by his fire on a sharp winter's night,  
When the glass below zero is ranging;  
My neighbor instructs me with honest delight,  
[For his faith in the moon is unchanging.]

That a show will set in by Saturday noon,  
For just at that time comes a change of the moon,  
Heat and cold, wet and dry, or whatever the grief,  
Under which our poor earth may be lying.

Neighbor Gray knows the source whence must come  
our relief,  
No use of this glooming and sighing;  
He tells all he meets that a change will come soon,  
"We must wait, my dear friends, till a change of the  
moon."

He cares not a jot for the college or school,  
And passes their doings unheeded;  
Still he holds by the old philosophical rule,  
To name no more causes than needed;

And as one is enough, the rest let us prune,  
And make all things proceed from a change of the  
moon.

## MISCELLANY.

### WASTING CAPITAL.

BY JAMES PARTON.

No great career without great health.  
No great health without virtuous habits.

The capital of a house of business is not  
its money and effects, but the brain, the  
knowledge, the intelligent force which it  
wields; its business talent is that which  
made it and keeps it great.

There is a rumor afloat in the world of  
business that the present heads of the house  
of Rothschild are not men of much ability;  
but there is stored away in the invisible  
coffers of that great house a prodigious  
capital stock of knowledge, traditions, rules  
habits and customs—the accumulation of  
a hundred years—the rich inheritance of the  
house from its able founders. There is so  
much in the concern of this precious kind  
of capital that men of only ordinary abilities  
can carry on the business for a long  
period of time with apparent success.

Nevertheless, if the brains are out, the business  
will die. It may be a hundred years  
in dying—such vigorous life was infused  
into it by the founder—but it will die at last.

How often do we see here in New York  
illustrations of this truth. The brains are  
withdrawn from a well established concern,  
and, in some mysterious way it declines,  
and finally collapses. People say, "the  
Old Man took out too much capital," meaning  
that he withdrew a certain sum of money.

In fact, he withdrew all the capital,  
for he took away all the brains. And when  
I say brains, I do not mean merely the  
thinking faculty, but such qualities as pa-  
tience and self-control, which the man of  
great and sound brain possesses.

One of the giants of business in America  
is Cornelius Vanderbilt. His talents of this  
kind are wonderful, and his business prin-  
ciples are correct and wise. Every man  
connected with him intimately knows well,  
and acts upon the knowledge that that  
sound brain of his is the great fact of his  
position—not the fifty or sixty millions of  
dollars which execute the colossal schemes  
which that brain engenders. Take that  
away, and double his millions, and you will  
have to search long before you can find a  
man capable of so much as holding his business  
together.

Your brain, then, and what your brain  
holds, will constitute your capital as men of  
business. Do not wait that capital.

It is a curious fact, that every one of the  
vices impairs the brain most of all; nothing  
hurts it like a vice. If you fly into a passion  
the whole system suffers, but it is the brain  
which suffers most. If you sit up too late,  
if you read inflammatory novels, if you  
ever work, if you under work, if you  
breathe poisoned air, if you eat improper  
food, if you drink improper drinks, what  
ever you do that is wrong or excessive,  
while it lowers the efficiency of the whole  
system, its final and lasting effect is to  
coarsen or enfeeble the brain. We have  
all committed wickedness enough in our

lives to know this; and every one does  
know it who is accustomed to watch the  
working of his own system.

The impression used to be general that  
it is a good thing, a sign of spirit and cour-  
age, for a young man to abandon himself  
for awhile to vice and dissipation. This  
was called, "sowing his wild oats." What  
wild oats are, or whether there are any, or  
why people should sow them, I have never  
been informed. The expression appears  
to be as senseless as the meaning is sense-  
less which it conveys. It is not a sign of  
spirit or courage for a young man to be  
dissipated. It is a sign of want of spirit  
and want of courage. It is also a sign of  
mental inferiority.

There are a few instances in history of bril-  
liant and gifted young men abandoning  
themselves for a time to the vices of their  
day; but it is clear, even in their case, that  
the vices of their youth tamed all their sub-  
sequent career, and prevented them from  
attaining the excellence which nature had  
originally placed within their power.

Charles James Fox and Lord Bellingbrooke  
were striking examples of this truth—both  
of whom had great opportunities and great  
abilities, but both of them showed, at critical  
moments, a certain lack of judgment and  
force, indicative of a brain impaired by  
excess.

On the other hand, if you look into the  
early years of truly helpful men, those who  
make life easier or nobler to those that come  
after them, you will almost invariably find  
that they lived purely in the days of their  
youth.

Early life the brain, though abounding  
in vigor, is sensitive and very suscepti-  
ble to injury—and this to such a degree,  
that a comparatively brief and moderate in-  
dulgence in vicious pleasures appears to  
lower the tone and impair both the delicacy  
and efficiency of the brain for life. This is  
not preaching, boys—it is a simple truth of  
science.

I have heard young men say:  
"Why are these furious desires given to  
us if they are not to be gratified?"

I used sometimes to be puzzled with this  
myself, but I would now answer the ques-  
tion thus: In the first place, the desires in  
question ought not to be furious, and need  
not be, and will not be, if we live temper-  
ately, and keep our minds occupied with  
proper and interesting subjects. It is a  
fact well known that total abstinence is eas-  
ier than moderation; and I do not believe  
that people who live with absolute purity  
are ever much troubled with furious desires.

In the second place, the desires which na-  
ture has implanted in us were designed to  
be gratified, and may be; but then there  
are two ways of gratifying them—a lawful  
and an unlawful. A thousand dollars is a  
good thing to have, but there are two ways  
of getting it—earning it, and stealing it.

We can steal it in a moment, but it is a  
dangerous and dastardly action. Earning  
it is long and laborious, and often painful;  
but when we have won it, it is ours against  
the world; it is a possession good in itself  
and leading to other good. Getting it was  
a benefit, having it is a benefit, spending  
it is a benefit, and even losing it may be a  
benefit. What is true of the thousand dol-  
lars is true also of things more precious  
than money, and which it is more common  
to steal.

There are fifty young men in the same  
store or shop. The foremen and partners  
are more advanced in life than they; and,  
according to the course of nature, their  
places must ere long be filled by some of  
these young men who are now serving in  
humble capacities. Which of them shall it  
be? It will be those who do not waste their  
brakes. It would be those who live purely,  
and expend their intellect in acquiring the  
knowledge and self-command which the  
head of an establishment most possesses.

A fitting process is continuously going  
on in the world, and in the places of busi-  
ness, by which the men fitted to be masters  
are selected from the mass, and put in their  
proper places. Those who cannot govern  
themselves seldom get a chance to govern  
others, and if they get such a chance they  
do not keep it long. On the other hand,  
it may be laid down as an almost invari-  
able rule, that in the United States every  
person who is truly fit and able to play a  
leading part in business, to direct wisely  
the labor or the minds of others, does at  
length attain the position for which he is  
fitted. There is no keeping him down. A  
young man may keep himself down; he may  
neglect his opportunity to gain a mastery  
over the details of his occupation; he may  
squander the precious days of his youth;  
he may keep himself down; but the right  
man can seldom be kept down by others.

Mark this, boys: Your chance will come  
if you deserve it. You may have to wait  
long for it, but it will come! Make the  
most and the best of the place you now  
have, and it will conduct you to a better  
one by and by.

There are a good many people in this  
world who pass their lives in making vir-  
tue odious. Their demeanor is ungracious;

their appearance is forbidding; and, in judg-  
ing of persons not quite so regular as them-  
selves, they are harsh, arrogant and unchar-  
itable. A Sabbatarian gloom surrounds  
them and their whole walk and conversa-  
tion appears expressly contrived to make  
morality disgusting. Some men, too, there  
have been, who have strictly observed the  
more obvious rules of morality while prac-  
ticing deep and damnable wickedness.

Other again have been sincerely virtuous,  
but have possessed a very limited capacity,  
and have done prodigious harm by their  
obstinate adherence to an unwise course.

Such a man was George the Third, King  
of England. He appeared to be conscien-  
tious and truly desirous of governing his  
kingdom well, but being very ignorant, he  
was easily deceived and misled; and being  
very obstinate, he clung to his errors with  
a pertinacity which nothing could relax.

I have often thought that a virtuous man, like  
George the Third, does more harm to the  
cause of virtue than a vicious man like  
George the Fourth—because the one makes  
virtue appear contemptible, while the other  
makes vice appear contemptible.

I can well remember when I was at school  
at White Plains, Westchester County, New  
York, how sour and disagreeable some of  
the elders and deacons, perfectly virtuous  
men, no doubt, made themselves to the  
school-boys of that pleasant village. At  
the same time some of the rakish young  
men, and several of the wicked old politi-  
cians were always polite and agreeable to  
us.

I think we all got the impression that  
it was rather a stupid thing to be virtuous,  
and many of us, I fear, acted upon that im-  
pression. Fatal error! Grievous fault!

Every man should not only be virtuous, but  
should take special pains to make virtue  
engaging and attractive. Beware of being  
repelled from what is good by the mistakes  
or incompleteness of those who practice  
it. Happy are they who discover the love-  
liness of virtue so early in life that they  
are never, even for a moment, deceived by  
the illusions of vice! Vice is all illusion!

No great career without great health.  
No great health, either for body or soul,  
without virtuous habits.

## NERVE.

No man can be sure of his nerves at all  
times. We have, within our own personal  
experience, known of more cases than one  
where men, with ample professional training  
have been in the jaws of death from no  
other reason than this. One of these men  
was an architect, thoroughly used to walking  
about all parts of houses in course of con-  
struction, who told us that he had once,  
when walking along a plank which joined  
two walls at a great height from the ground,  
felt a sudden sense of danger, upon which  
his senses left him, and only returned after  
some seconds, when he awoke, so to speak,  
in the arms of one of his masons, who had  
most fortunately seen his state in time to  
carry him across the plank at the risk of his  
own life. A second and more curious case  
requires a little previous explanation. Some  
years ago the paintings on the inside of the  
dome of St. Paul's wanted repair, and it was  
contrived, in order to save the trouble and  
expense of scaffolding built up from the floor,  
that a sort of suspended scaffold should be  
made, supported by the ledge, about half a  
yard in width, of the upper surface of the  
cornice just below the dome, and hanging by  
ropes that ran through holes in the upper  
part of the dome. A ship's carpenter—an  
old hand at such matters—undertook the  
job, and began it by stepping out of a small  
door at the foot of the dome upon the ledge  
in question, from which there was a clear  
fall of two hundred feet to the pavement be-  
neath. He walked a few steps along the  
ledge, and then, being a broad shouldered  
man, found that the inward curve of the  
dome made him unable to stand upright and  
caused him to lean over dangerously with  
an altered and unsteady centre of gravity.

Seized all at once with an overpowering  
sense of fear, he managed nevertheless to  
turn his face to the dome and to rest, being  
once more able to stand upright, till he had  
a little recovered his senses. Then, to his  
horror, he had forgotten on which side of  
him the door was, or how far off it was, and  
by trying to get to it by short sideling  
steps, took the wrong direction, and  
literally walking in search of it round the  
whole base of the dome falling into the door  
at last, utterly prostrated and feeling, as  
he said, "ten years older." He made the  
scaffold afterward, and used to tell the story  
of his fright while walking about on the  
ledge in the most unconcerned way.

CIVILITY IS A FORTUNE. Civility is a  
fortune well, for a courteous man always  
succeeds well in life, and that when persons  
of ability sometimes fail. The famous Duke  
of Marlborough is a case in point. It was  
said of him by one contemporary, that his  
agreeable manners often converted an ene-  
my into a friend; and by another, that it  
was more pleasing to be denied a favor by  
his grace, than to receive one from any other  
man. The gracious manner of Charles  
James Fox preserved him from dislike, even

at a time when he was, politically, the most  
unpopular man in the kingdom. The  
world's history is full of such examples of  
success obtained by civility. The expe-  
rience of every man furnishes, if we recall  
the past, frequent instances where con-  
ciliatory manners have made the fortunes of  
physicians, lawyers, divines, politicians,  
merchants, and, indeed, individuals of all  
pursuits. To men, civility is what beauty  
is to women—it is a general passport to  
favor—a letter of introduction, written in  
language that every one understands.

## Horses in London.

Dr. Holland, writing from London to the  
Springfield Republican, makes some state-  
ments in regard to the comparative amount  
of work performed by English horses, which  
will be surprising to American readers. He  
says:

"In London there are three general  
classes of horses to be seen in the streets.  
The omnibus and cab horses average, in  
weight, from ten hundred and fifty to eleven  
hundred pounds. The draft horses are  
immense creatures, some of them elephantine  
in proportions. They were originally of  
Flemish blood, and were so large as to  
render it necessary to cross the breed with  
the English horses. The result is a some-  
what smaller, but every way a brighter and  
better horse. What the original Flemish  
horse could have been I am at a loss to  
conjecture, for, really, some of the London  
horses would quite place the Herring safe  
man's ponies in the shade. The third class  
is made up of a breed of ponies, or small  
horses, weighing not more than five hundred  
or six hundred and fifty pounds.

I have had no opportunity to learn what  
breed of horses they belong to, but they  
are too numerous, and too much alike, not  
to be of distinct blood. They have none of  
what is known in America as the 'pony  
build,' but are simply small horses, neatly  
made and as nimble as foxes. Now, with  
all these horses the rule follows that every  
pound of muscle does just as much work on  
the road as two pounds do in America. The  
cab and omnibus horse does twice as much  
as the same horse does in America. The  
draft horse does as much at the dray as two  
ordinary horses do in America, and the  
little horses, which are driven mainly in  
butcher's carts and grocers' carts, will tire  
a cab horse to follow them with no load at  
all.

In connection with these statements it  
should be recorded that the speed of all  
vehicles in the streets of London, whether  
the localities be crowded or not, is at least  
a third faster than it is in corresponding  
streets in American cities. The ordinary  
speed of vehicles in London, in which pas-  
sengers or light loads are transported, is  
one which is considered not entirely safe  
in Main street, Springfield, Mass., and one  
which, in some streets of Boston or New  
York, would be at once checked by the  
police. A man who sits in a 'Hansom' finds  
himself driven at an unprecedented pace  
through crowded thoroughfares, and Yankee  
thought he may be, he will often wonder  
whether he is going to bring up at last with-  
out a broken neck.

I mention this matter of speed particularly,  
because it shows that even more work is  
done by one horse in London, than by two  
in New York. He not only draws as large  
a load, but he travels with greater rapidity.

The streets of London present such a  
spectacle of headlong activity as no  
American city can show, in consequences of  
the rapid progress of all sorts of vehicles  
through the streets. I might add to this  
statement, touching the superior speed of  
the London horses, a word about the greater  
weight of the carriages which they are  
obliged to draw behind them. All carriages  
are built more heavily in Great Britain than  
in America. They are built to last, and  
many of them seem to me to be superflu-  
ously heavy.

The point which I wish to impress upon  
my American reader is simply this: that  
the English horse, employed in the streets  
of a city, or on the roads of a country, does  
twice as much work as the American horse  
similarly employed in America. This is the  
patent, undeniable fact. No man can  
fail to see it who has his eyes about him.

How does he do it? Why does he do it?  
These are most important questions to an  
American. Is the English horse better than  
the American? Not at all. Is he over-  
worked? I have seen no evidence that he  
is. I have seen but one lame horse in  
London. The simple explanation is that  
the Englishman has invested in perfect  
and permanent roads what the American  
expends in perishable horses that require to  
be fed. We are using to day, in the little  
town of Springfield, just twice as many  
horses as would be necessary to do its  
business if the roads all over the town were  
as good as Main street is from Ferry to  
Central. We are supporting hundreds of  
horses to drag loads through holes that ought  
to be filled, over sand that should be hard-  
ened, through mud that ought not to be  
permitted to exist. We have the misery

of bad roads, and are actually or practically  
called upon to pay a premium for them. It  
would be demonstrably cheaper to have  
good roads than poor ones. It is so here.  
A road well built is easily kept in repair.  
A mile of good macadamized road is more  
easily supported than a poor horse."

TRAVELLING STONES. They have walk-  
ing stones in Australia, and, as we are in-  
formed, they have travelling stones in  
Nevada. Mr. Hart, from Pahranaagat, in  
Nevada, has shown the editor of the  
Territorial Enterprise several curious peb-  
bles—not curious in appearance, but rather  
curious in action. Here is a description:—

They were almost perfectly round, the  
majority of them as large as a walnut and  
of an iron nature. When distributed  
about upon the floor, table or any other  
level surface, within two or three feet of  
each other they immediately began travel-  
ling toward a common center, and there  
huddled up in a bunch like a lot of eggs in  
a nest. A single stone, removed to a dis-  
tance of three and a half feet, upon being  
released at once started off with wonder-  
ful and somewhat comical celerity to rejoin  
its fellows; taken away four or five feet it  
remains motionless. Mr. Hart says they  
are found in a region that, although com-  
paratively level, is nothing but barren  
rock. Scattered over this barren region  
are little basins, from a few feet to a rod  
or two in diameter, and it is in the bottom  
of these that the rolling stones are found.  
They are from the size of a pea to five and  
six inches in diameter. The cause of these  
stones rolling together is doubtless to be  
found in the material of which they are  
composed, which appears to be a load  
stone or magnetic iron ore.

BENEVOLENCE. At a missionary meeting  
among the negroes in the West Indies, it  
is related these resolutions were adopted:

1. We will all give something.  
2. We will all give, each according to  
our ability.

3. We will give willingly.

At the close of this meeting, a leading  
negro took his seat at the table, with a pen  
and ink, to put down what each came to  
contribute. Many advanced to the table  
and handed in their contributions—some  
more and some less. Among the contri-  
butions was an old negro, who was very  
rich, almost as rich as the rest united. He  
threw down a small silver coin.

"Take dat back again," said the chair-  
man of the meeting. "Dat may be 'cord-  
ing to de fast resolution, but not 'cording  
to de second."

The rich old man accordingly took it up  
and hobbled back to his seat much enraged.  
One after another came forward, and all  
giving more than himself, he was ashamed  
and again threw a piece of money on the  
table, saying:

"Dat—take dat!"

It was a valuable piece of gold, but it  
was given so ill-temperedly that the chair-  
man answered:

"No, sir, dat won't do! Dat may be  
'cording to de fast and second resolutions,  
but not 'cording to de third!"

He was obliged to take it up again.

Still angry with himself, he sat a long  
time until nearly all were gone; he then  
advanced to the table, and with a smile on  
his countenance, laid down a large sum of  
money.

"Dat, now, berry well," said the pre-  
siding negro. "dat will do; dat am 'cord-  
ing to all de resolutions!"

Reader, this simple narrative contains in  
a nutshell the whole formula of benevo-  
lence. The first duty is to give, the  
second is to give according to your ability,  
and the third, which is equal to all, to give  
willingly.

Dr. Richardson, of Springfield, N. Y.,  
made an interesting statement at the Medi-  
cal Convention recently held in Rochester.  
In investigating the causes and nature of  
eruptive diseases he made the following ex-  
periment: He took a piece of fresh beef  
and put it under pure water, where he let  
it remain seventy hours. By this time the  
meat had begun to decompose, and far from  
being agreeable either to the taste or smell.

The doctor then took a single drop of the  
water and examined it under the microscope.  
He discovered in it numerous minute ani-  
mals, all in a lively state. He estimated  
that a cubic inch of the water contained over  
twenty thousand of these beings. The doc-  
tor at this state deliberately swallowed  
four ounces of the water, and soon after-  
ward opened a vein in his arm. In the  
blood that issued forth he discovered a  
number of living organisms precisely  
similar to those in the water he drank.

The products of six acres are required to  
keep a horse a year, but half an acre of  
carrots and the straw from another half acre  
will keep him equally as well.

A man in New York has invented a ma-  
chine for shearing sheep, which will take off  
a fleece in a minute.



# The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, AUGUST 28, 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. W. VIRGIN.**

Will address the people of Oxford County, as follows:

**DIXFIELD,** CANTON, 28th, Evening.  
**BUCKFIELD,** Saturday, Aug. 29.

**S. P. MORRILL** and  
**W. W. BOLSTER.**

Will address the people of

**DIXFIELD,** ANDOVER, Sept. 1st, at 7 P. M.

**SOUTH ANDOVER,** Sept. 1st, at 7 P. M.

**NEWRY CORNER,** Sept. 2d, at 2 P. M.

**LOCKE'S MILLS,** Sept. 3d, at 2 P. M.

**WATERFORD PLAT,** Sept. 3d, at 2 P. M.

**SWEDEN CORNER,** Sept. 3d, at 2 P. M.

**DEAN MARSH,** Sept. 4th, at 2 P. M.

**HIRAM BRIDGE,** Sept. 4th, at 2 P. M.

**I. WASHBURN, JR.,** and  
**JUDGE LUCE.**

Will speak at

**CRAIG'S MILLS,** August 31st, at 7 P. M.

**BRYANT'S POND,** Sept. 1st, at 7 P. M.

**HON. SIDNEY PERHAM,** and  
**JUDGE LUCE.**

Will address the people of

**RUMFORD CENTRE,** Sept. 2d, at 2 P. M.

**MEXICO,** Sept. 2d, at 2 P. M.

**WEST PERHAM,** Sept. 3d, at 2 P. M.

**HARTFORD (Town House),** Sept. 3d, at 2 P. M.

**JACKSON VILLAGE,** Sept. 4th, at 2 P. M.

**NORTH PARIS,** Sept. 5th, at 7 P. M.

## The Campaign Opened.

The first of the series of Grant and Colfax meetings in our County was held at South Paris, on Monday afternoon last, and for a local meeting, was a success. There was a flag raising, at which Hon. Sidney Perham addressed the people, eloquently and to the point—after which the people repaired to the Academy yard, where a platform was arranged for the speakers and seats for the ladies. The meeting was called to order by G. A. Wilson, Esq., who nominated the Hon. Sidney Perham, to preside. Col. Parsons of South Paris, H. C. Reed, Esq., and Gen. Beal, of Norway, Gen. W. K. Kimball and F. E. Shaw of Paris Hill, were chosen Vice Presidents, G. A. Wilson, Secretary.

Gen. J. L. Swift, of Boston, was then introduced, and spoke for nearly two hours, in a highly satisfactory manner—treating the issues of the Campaign in a logical and candid manner, and enlivening his address by repeated hits and capital stories. Attorney General Frye was on board the train due at 1 1/2 past 3, but as the train was an hour late and he was announced to speak at Bridgton in the evening, the audience were disappointed in not hearing him. Gen. Swift spoke till he was obliged to leave to meet his engagement in the evening. Hon. Sidney Perham then spoke for a half hour in his usual animated and effective style, dealing in facts and arguments which the people listened to with rapt attention, after which the meeting adjourned with three cheers for Grant and Colfax and three more for Chamberlain.

## Reputation!

The democracy of Maine have imported their idol, the originator and apostle of Reputation, George H. Pendleton, and some curiosity has naturally been stirred among them to see so noted a man. Grand arrangements were made for monster meetings at Bangor, Augusta and Portland, but while they were respectfully large, they do not compare with the Douglas meetings of 1860, when the democracy were divided.

In Portland, he uttered words which meant reputation, if they meant anything. We quote them verbatim:

"I do not threaten. He who sees the gathering clouds does not threaten if he predicts rain. I say not as a threat but as a solemn warning, that my ideas of finance will be adopted or something worse will follow. EVEN TO A BREACH OF THE NATIONAL FAITH!"

What say you, people of Maine, do you wish to learn financial ethics from such leaders?

## Look to the School Districts.

Besides the larger meetings now being held in our County, and which it is not convenient for all to attend, let there be meetings in every school district in town. Get out the loyal speakers, and begin the work in earnest at home. The people are well posted, but they need to be aroused to the importance of the campaign.

Let every town Committee organize as many meetings for their towns in the next two weeks as possible. Now is the time to work—let the next two weeks tell!

**UNDER MEDICAL TREATMENT.** The democracy, in its low state of health, and suffering constitution, have nominated doctors in two of their Congressional Districts, to wit:—Dr. Garcelon and Ladd.

## Dr. Garcelon Accepts.

The Jacksonian, Smart's new paper at Lewiston, publishes the letter of acceptance, and heads it "Dr. Garcelon's Great Letter." We have read it. It is great in some particulars—it is lengthy—and his reasons for joining the democracy, whom he has opposed with great bitterness during his whole lifetime, are great—his sophistry is great, and his disappointment in not having received the nomination for Congress from the Republican party two years ago, is great! And his surprise at being taken up by the democrats is great, according to his own words, for of this he says: For this undeserved, unexpected and unsolicited compliment, please to extend to its members my sincere thanks. You will permit me, however, to say that its action is to me a matter both of great surprise and deep regret. Of regret, because in the event of an election I feel myself poorly qualified to discharge the duties which must devolve upon me in these trying and distracted times, when so many new and complicated questions are forced upon us; and of surprise, because of my known adhesion to the principles of the republican party during the bloody rebellion through which we have just passed, and of my life long inflexible opposition to human slavery, and to any party or measure aiming to extend or sustain it.

The Dr. may as well waive his regrets, for he will be relieved of any possibility of indulging in them.

The Dr. then goes on to state that he always opposed the old Whig and Democratic parties, and voted with the despised abolitionists "a scorn and bye-word of the great mass of the nation," in his own words, because, the old parties made continual concession to the slave power. But now, the "destructive measures of the Republican party having been more than accomplished," he is willing to be the nominee for Congress (since he can't get it from any other party) of the old party which he has always opposed, and never had any affinity with. This is about the gist of his whole story. He wastes a good many words in endeavoring to show that he had a good deal to influence him in his course, but it is all flummery! It is precisely what Judge Chase, whose defection arises from a similar cause, to wit: disappointment, argues as a reason for acting with the democratic party. Indeed, the Dr. but follows in the footsteps of his old leader, and is about the only person in the country who has followed him into the ranks of the democracy. But it is not from principle, in either case, it is very evident. The growth of disappointment which has come from both of them, for some time, has foreboded the depth of their feelings and their determination to do something desperate. Alas, what wrecks of poor human nature do the lights of false ambition make, on the rocky coasts of politics!

But it seems the Dr. is a little doubtful of his alliance with the democracy and of their affection for him, for after giving his views, he says:

"Entertaining these views, and sincerely desirous of promoting the peace and prosperity of the country, acknowledging allegiance to no party and farther than its principles and designs contemplate these results, shrinking from no duty, I accept the nomination tendered me, &c."

## Of Course Not.

The following is going the rounds of the democratic press:

UTICA, N. Y., July 21, 1868.

DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 16th inst. to Governor Seymour, is received. He directs me to answer your interrogatories, and say he does not own a United States bond, and never did own one; and he never dealt in bonds or banking of any kind.

Very respectfully, yours, &c.,

B. D. NOXON, JR.

To H. R. DANN, Esq., Bloomington, Ill.

There was another wealthy man who recently died, and among his effects there were not found any government bonds. His name was James Buchanan. Seymour and Buchanan both showed the interest in their country, their faith in its course, and their sympathy for the rebellion by taking no stock in the government bonds. This, too, at a time, when the country was on the verge of ruin and when its finances were almost destroyed. Loyal men want no better evidence of the disloyalty of these men, who had great wealth, seeking investment, but who would not invest a dollar to save the country! It is enough to condemn them to the execration of a loyal people so long as the country stands!

## The Old Flag.

The Democratic party are going into the flag business pretty largely, just now, trying to restore their lost reputation for patriotism by affected reverence and esteem for the old flag! They salute and cheer the stars and stripes as lustily as though they had not been rying for the last eight years, to trail them in the dust! What did their candidate for President, Horatio Seymour, do to uphold the flag, when the country was calling for money, and he refusing to invest a dollar of his large property in government bonds! What hypocrisy. Let them raise the dear old flag, it is no longer the sign of "hope and triumph high," to them, but a continual reminder of their unfaithfulness and treachery to it.

The Press says that Chief Justice Chase will visit our State next week, proceeding to Robinson, where he will be the guest of J. S. Pike, Esq.

Kentucky has not a single daily journal outside of Louisville. It has just given 90,000 Democratic majority.

## County Educational Convention.

We hope that every town in the County will be represented in the Educational Convention to be held here on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. Teachers and superintending School Committees, especially will find it for their interest to be present, as it is contemplated to form a County Educational Association, similar to those in other Counties.

W. Johnson, Esq., the State Superintendent of Schools, Pres. Harris, of Bowdoin College, and other eminent Lecturers will be present.

## Another Prominent Democrat Deserts the Party.

At a large Republican meeting in Bath, on Tuesday last, to hear Hon. E. A. Stores of Illinois, Hon. HENRY TALLMAN, was chosen chairman, and accepted it in an eloquent speech, renouncing his connection with the Democratic party, with which he had acted for forty years, and giving his adhesion to what he believed to be the party of progress and of peace. Mr. Tallman is an eminent lawyer, and was Attorney General of Maine for several years.

## The Oxford Campaign.

A correspondent of the Lewiston Journal, writing from Oxford, August 22d, speaks thus encouragingly of the prospects in our County.

The campaign in "old Oxford" is opening auspiciously. From every part of the county we have the most cheering news. No changes are reported against us, but in nearly every town are found men who are leaving the treasonable flag of Seymour and Blair to rally round the old banner, so gallantly borne by Grant and Colfax.

The nomination of Hon. S. P. Morrill for Congress is well received, and he will poll the full vote of his party among the bears.

Several republican meetings are already announced for the county, to come off next week, while it is the intention of our friends to have some three or four more rousing meetings in the county before election, at which ex-Gov. Washburne, Hon. S. P. Morrill, Hon. W. Gilbert and other distinguished speakers will be invited to speak.

There was a flag raising at Oxford village, a few evenings since, at which a splendid Grant and Colfax banner was unfurled to the breeze. An impromptu meeting of the Republicans of the village, brought together a fine audience, which was addressed by Gen. Perry, Dr. A. L. Hersey, I. Dunn, Esq., and others. A Grant and Colfax Club was formed last evening in the village, by the Republicans of Oxford. The meeting was well attended, and full of the right kind of enthusiasm. Dr. Hersey was chosen President.

Our democratic friends in this county are trying to regain the "lost cause" by placing upon their ticket one or two republicans. Only a few days since a prominent Republican was politely waited upon by a committee from the democratic ranks and privately offered a place upon their Senatorial ticket. But they waked up the wrong passenger and left with a "clia in their ear."

## OCCASIONAL.

## The Grand Trunk Railway.

We reproduce in our columns this week, a carefully written article, which appeared in the Boston Commercial Bulletin of last Saturday, relative to the condition of the above road. The author is well known to us, and we have seen his diagram of the appearance of the rails and rail joints, taken on the spot.

The reputation of the road is very bad, some think much worse than it really is—but if its condition in the Summer time is so bad as the sketches show, trains being thrown from the track, and delayed from other causes eight days out of the ten or twelve, as has been the case within the last fortnight, what will be its condition when the heavy rains and frosts affect the road-bed. It is time the public realize the true condition of this road, and demand protection.

**MAIL ACCOMMODATION.** Through the efforts of S. R. Carter, Esq., a direct mail has been established between here and Norway, going over Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, and connecting with the stages West. Mail matter for Norway and places beyond, has up to this time been carried down in the cars and brought back in the up train, and so as to matter coming that way. The public convenience is very much enhanced by this arrangement, and to Mr. Carter is the credit due.

**ANNUAL ADDRESS AT STATE FAIR.** The Annual Address before the Maine State Agricultural Society will be delivered by His Excellency, Gov. Chamberlain. It will occur on Friday, Oct. 21, at 11 o'clock A. M. It is expected that Prof. L. Agassiz and other distinguished gentlemen will also be present.

We are indebted to the management for a complimentary ticket of admission to the fair.

**THE HYDROGRAPHIC SURVEY.** We are indebted to Walter Wells, Esq., for a copy of the "Reports of the Commissioners and Secretary of the Hydrographic Survey," a handsome volume of 328 pages. We shall notice, at our leisure, the places in Oxford County, which are set down as containing valuable water powers and privileges.

One of the delegates to the Democratic County Convention, which met at Napoleon, Ohio, a few days since, says he had voted the Democratic ticket ever since he was seventeen years old. There are a good many of that sort.

Hon. Sidney Perham is stamping it in Franklin County.

## Public Warning—A Dangerous Railroad.

To the Editor of the Commercial Bulletin:

The "Portland District" of the Grand Trunk Railway has reached a condition of decay when it is no longer safe as a means of public conveyance. Not a train passes over that road from Portland to Gorham which does not place the lives of its passengers in jeopardy. The company controlling the line either cannot or will not make the needed repairs. A decent regard for the public safety requires that the management and mechanical condition of this road should be fairly exposed; that the man who knowingly sends carloads of human beings within a hair's breadth of their death every day, should be shown up for public condemnation. It is useless to wait until a hundred men, and women and children are dashed over an embankment, and hurled to death. The time to expose the reckless management of this road is now. The time to prevent a catastrophe is before it happens, not afterwards.

It is but a few days since the regular passenger train was thrown from the track, at South Paris, just after leaving the station, and just before reaching the high bridge over the Little Androscoggin. At the moment of the occurrence the engine, tender, and baggage car broke away from the train; the smoking car was thrown across the track, the 1st passenger car was thrown over on its side and off from the rails, and the 3d car was twisted across the roadway. The 1st passenger car, which was full, was balanced upon the very edge of the embankment, and held by the couplings of the cars before and behind it. A defect in the coupling link between the baggage and smoking cars allowed the engine, tender and baggage car to break away easily, while the strength of the links between the passenger cars tied them together and prevented a terrible disaster. By one of those chances which are so unaccountable the defective link was in the very place where a sound one would have dragged the train to ruin, while the sound couplings were exactly where a defective one would have allowed the car, full of passengers, to roll down the bank.

The cause of the above occurrence—accident it was not—was a broken rail. The train was running at only four or five miles per hour, otherwise the consequences would have been fearful.

The managers of the Grand Trunk Railway are just as morally guilty as if the car had gone over the embankment, and a hundred passengers had been killed; and will remain so until the power of risking passengers over their road is taken from them. If the officers of this company do not know that the track is so out of repair to place every life that passes over it in the utmost danger, they are not fit to manage a railroad. If they do know the state of their track, they deserve hanging.

Let no one think that we are speaking under the impulse of the moment, and are making vague and indefinite charges against the Grand Trunk Railway Co. We have been riding and walking over this road for over two years, frequently, and we write this with a thorough knowledge of railways, gained during nearly twenty years of building and of working them. We have upon our table at this moment carefully made drawings, from exact measurement made upon the ground, of the actual condition of the track of the Grand Trunk Railway in Maine. We propose to place these drawings in a public place in Boston, where they may be seen by all persons, so that the frightful condition of the road may be clearly understood in all its deformity; drawings, which to any person capable of judging of these matters, are convincing evidence of the total and absolute unfitness of this railway for traffic.

Let any person who happens to be at South Paris, walk for two or three miles either up or down the track, and he will see enough to convince him of the truth of our remarks. It is a fearful and terrible sight to see trains loaded with passengers running, as they do, at the rate of twenty miles an hour, over such track as this rail road presents.

Read a few notes from our pocket book, made while walking over some parts of this road a few days since; and bear in mind that railroad making and railroad repairing is our business, so that we know what we are talking about.

About half a mile above South Paris occurs a rail only seven and a half feet long, with no fastening at one end, only a single spike at the other end, and but four intermediate spikes.

Two pieces of rail may be seen in the track near to the above noted place, four and a half and five feet long only. Many of the rails have no fastening at all at the end, but merely rest upon the chair, and may be lifted up by the hand or a stick; and are thrown up and down whenever a wheel strikes them.

Some of the rails are pushed entirely out of the chair and have no bearing whatever at the end.

About a mile south of South Paris occurs a joint (and on a curve too), where the rail has no fastening at all, either laterally or vertically, for three and a half feet back of the end, and is so bent as to be raised entirely away from all support, when the wheels are not upon it, for three feet.

Another point the distance between the ends of the adjoining rails is four and three-fourths inches, owing to the broken end of one of the rails.

Over the above points a passenger train of six cars passed in ten seconds, which, according to our arithmetic, is about twenty miles an hour.

But mere notes convey no idea at all of

the shocking condition of this railway. Our drawings made upon the spot give a better notion; and yet it is impossible to represent the broken and shivered rails, the broken and half fastened chairs, and the scanty spikes, badly driven into rotten ties; and over all this hundreds of passengers are daily carried at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

Is there no remedy for these things? Are a few ignorant or reckless managers to be allowed to jeopardize the lives of passengers in this way, and not be called to account for it?

What is it, then, we shall do? Has the State of Maine, which granted the charter upon which this road is built through her domain, any railroad commissioners? If not, let her appoint some, and let her appoint men who know enough to tell good track from bad, men who are not personally interested in any railway in the State, who cannot be bought for a consideration, and who will take the trouble to walk over the Grand Trunk Railway; and let us have this road inspected, condemned, and shut up, until it is put in a safe condition.

If the earnings of the road go into the stockholders' or bondholders' pockets, let them be compelled to disgorge. If the earnings are not enough to keep the track in a state of safety, then let there be put a permanent injunction upon it. For the sake of an innocent public, which through ignorance submits itself to this trap, let us know who controls this road, and let us have the ignorance, or the villainy, or both, exposed, which is so apparent in the Grand Trunk Railroad management.

CIVIL ENGINEER.

Mr. Editor: A large delegation from the Crystal Wave, I. O. of G. T. East Buckfield, and a picket guard from Nezin-scott Lodge, started Aug. 14th on that beautiful morning, for Streaked Mountain; having been almost slaves through the long hot, dull day season, wished to take that recreation which gives life to the soul and activity to the limbs. After a pleasant journey of six miles, they arrived at Churchill's, who with his wife, is every way qualified to attend to the wants of excursionists. Leaving their horses and carriages to be kindly cared for, they prepared to ascend the mountain with everything to add to their enjoyment, if they reached the summit. They wended their way up a beautiful path, shaded with trees and paved with stones, to the summit, being about a mile, where a fire was soon kindled and a dinner prepared by the ladies, that was more inviting and partaken of with a greater relish than a Thanksgiving feast. After enjoying one of the most picturesque scenes that Maine affords, with good eye sight and telescopic glasses, it was concluded to send a picket guard down the side of the mountain where the courage of the Editor of the Democrat failed him on the 4th, and to Mr. King's to see if he overestimated their generosity. After a while the guard returned and reported the warm reception they received from Mr. King and family convinced them that the editor was a gentleman of truth and courage. Among the many incidents on the mountain worthy of notice, I would whisper to the reader, I saw a grandmother, three children and a grand child, all live members of the Wave. The following riddle was read from the Lewiston Weekly, and guessed by the sisters of the Wave.

"Before a circle let appear, twice 25 and 5 in rear, then add an E and you will find a ruling power, that moves mankind." As love was the answer does it not indicate that the ladies not only possess that attribute, but will in time have the right to exercise it in choice of partners for life.

When the view of Streaked mountain is more known and appreciated, thousands who have the mind to enjoy nature, away from the noise and dust of cities, will wend their way thither and view the landscape over, and old Oxford will be known as furnishing one of the grandest and sublimest scenes in Maine.

The following is worthy of notice, especially to the young men. At one of the largest town meetings ever held at Buckfield, August 11, to see if the town would loan its credit to aid in the extension of the railroad from Hartford Center to Canton, the moderator, having been chosen by acclamation, and qualified, was about to proceed to business, when some of the farmers arrived and doubted the legality of choosing a moderator by hand vote. The two lawyers of the village being present were called upon for their opinion. They, upon their long experience in town meetings, decided that the hand vote for that office was legal. As some were bound to test the legality of the meeting by not obeying the moderator, as he threatened to use force, the moderator was persuaded to resign and run the risk of the ballot box for the office which made an exciting scene and resulted in the choice of another gentleman for that office and a veto upon loaning the town's credit for the above object by an overwhelming majority—no doubt but a lack of confidence in the railroad company induced ces many votes.

I noticed by the Democrat the Republicans are to be addressed at Buckfield Village Saturday, 29th inst. by gentlemen who thoroughly understand the subject upon which we are called upon to vote in September and November. I trust we shall have a large meeting, because it is a pleasure to anticipate a sure victory. When such men as Weston and other democrats will strain at Seymour and will not swallow Blair, then it is known there are some men that will not, for mere party, sacrifice every principle of honor; to such men let us appeal for the truth that stimulates every lover of the union to be active, vigilant and brave.

HARTFORD.

## Locke's Mills.

Dearborn and Brownell, who have carried on the manufacture of spools out of Birch wood, at Portsmouth, N. H. for some time, have recently removed their machinery to Locke's Mills, in the town of Greenwood, in our county, and Mr. Tibbetts, of Lisbon, having taken an interest in the firm, now do business under the style of Dearborn, Brownell & Co. They make thread spools of all kinds, using white birch wood, which cost them \$4 per cord, instead of \$12, as at Portsmouth. At present they employ about 15 hands, who turn out 75 gross of spools, each per day; but this force will soon be increased, and when running at a full capacity the firm will turn out 1,000 gross per day. The processes of manufacture are very interesting, but few in number. The wood is taken in the log, bolted, "roughed," trimmed and polished, and is then ready for use. The firm also manufacture staves at the rate of 125,000 per year. Their water power is one of the best in the country, and lying within a few rods for a railroad station, offers unusual inducements to manufacturers seeking a location.

## Bethel Items.

The new bridge across the Androscoggin at Bethel, is rapidly progressing. One shore abutment is completed, which is a handsome piece of masonry, and will stand any amount of pressure. The stone and timber are all ready for construction and it is expected that this will be one of the most permanent bridges in the State.

The finest piece of wheat we have seen anywhere, was raised by Rev. Mr. Garland. The hotels and private boarding houses are now full of company. They enjoy the pure mountain air very much. Among them may be noticed the family of the late N. P. Willis.

Hops are looking well, though somewhat affected by the drought. They bid fair to be of excellent quality, but not so great in quantity as last year.

The potato and apple crop will be light compared with last year.

## Editorial and Selected Items.

It is expected that Gen. Shepley will speak at Paris Hill and some other places in our County before Election.

We have enjoyed delightful weather the past week, though very hot at times. The corn and other grain, is ripening very rapidly.

The Picnics at West Paris on Tuesday and Wednesday, of this week, by the Universalists on Tuesday and other denominations on Wednesday, were very successful and largely attended.

We are informed that workmen commenced Monday morning to take up the rails on the Portland & Oxford Central Railroad at Buckfield, says the Journal.

We receive many favors in the way of early vegetables, sweet corn, apples, &c., all of which we receive with a due sense of their intrinsic value, but more as expressive of kindly feeling which cannot be measured by dollars and cents.

IN DESIRES OF THE EYE, Ear, Throat, Lungs and Scrofula and Catarrh, Dr. Carpenter, the Oculist and Aurist, can be consulted at the hotel at Lovell, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug. 31st, and Sept. 1st and 2d, and at the Oxford House at Fryeburg, Sept. 3d, 4th, and 5th, 1868.

Mr. Elias Chase, formerly of this town has been affording gratification to the Portland people by exhibiting to them, at his house, a night-blooming cereus, of the expected blooming of which, he gives notice. His house is crowded on the nights appointed, and the plant generally "comes to time."

The lady visitors at Mt. Desert this year, are reported as cultivating their muscle to some advantage. They row boats on wagers, and tramp after the English style, for miles. It is said that one lady accompanied on foot, a party in carriages, a distance of 23 miles.

The Bethel Cornet Band are prepared to furnish music for Mass Meetings, Excursions, Picnics, &c., on reasonable terms, and they will give good music.

The Mobile Register advises the Democracy of Alabama to seek the negro ballot by what it must know to be unmitigated falsehood. It says:

Impress it upon them that Northern immigrants bring with it Yankee improvements; machinery that one man can take and do the work of ten men. This leaves nine idle; and it makes lands worth \$50 per acre that can now be bought for \$5.

Bismark's physicians prescribed walks in pine groves, to inhale their odor. This is a very popular remedy in Europe at the present time.

D. W. Voorhees has been making a great fuss about taxation, and his tax, it is found by investigation, has amounted to \$7 1/2 cents for the last five years.

The Dennison Paper Company, at Mechanic Falls, are manufacturing map and lithograph paper of fine quality.

The annual Convention of the Episcopal church in the diocese of Maine will be held in Augusta on the 16th of September next.

A correspondent of the Ellsworth American says that Hon. J. P. Craig of Readfield, formerly State Superintendent of common schools, now a member of the Kennebec Bar, has repudiated a disloyal democracy, and come out boldly for Grant for President.

Cheers for Jeff Davis were given at the Pendleton meeting in Bangor.







# An Oxford Bear.

In Oliver Optic's Boys' and Girls' Magazine for August, in an article on "Hunting and Fishing in Maine," is the following humorous account of a bear which many of our citizens will recall with amusement.

We remember a very comical bear that belonged to Mr. Hammond, and amused with his tricks the mirth-loving people of Paris, in Oxford County, many years ago. He was captured when a little cub, and was brought up by hand as one of the family. He claimed the warmest place on the hearthstone, and nestled in cold weather with the dogs before the fire. None of the pet animals about the farm were tamer than he; and none loved better to climb up into his master's lap and receive his caresses, or understood the whine of his mistress, when begging for a choice morsel. His serious countenance always gave great effect to his antics; and he seemed to understand when he caused a laugh among the household. As he was of a playful disposition, and for ever peeping into every hole, the family were obliged to lock up everything, even the closets where they kept their clothing. When he took it into his head to make up a nest, it was all the same to him whether the articles he heaped together were woolen or fur, cotton or silk. If a hen cackled when the egg was laid, Mr. Bear understood it as well as any of the family or the feathered tribe; and if he was not prevented, he would find it and suck it before the cackling fowl had ceased her song.

On Sunday the family went to church, and left the bear alone at home. Brain improved the opportunity, and rummaged all over the house in search of fun or something to eat. Unfortunately the good housewife had left the cellar door unlocked and ajar; and it was not long before the bear discovered it and crept down the stairs. Once down in the cellar, he espied the molasses barrel; and if there was anything in the house he was excessively fond of, it was molasses or honey. Bruin pawed over the barrel, licked the tightly-driven bung, and was about abandoning it in despair, when he espied the spile. Grasping it with his strong teeth, he easily withdrew it, and out came the thick molasses in a steady stream, to the great delight of the bear, who clapped his mouth to the hole, and sucked away with grunts of self-satisfaction.

The molasses still flowed, and still the bear kept his mouth to the orifice, pausing now and then to take a long breath. At length he was full; his stomach could hold no more; yet his appetite was not satisfied. He squatted on his haunches and viewed the still running stream with disgust, to think that the supply was so abundant, and that, alas! he could hold no more! The molasses had now run out in large quantity, and had a great pool on the floor; but Bruin dove into it, and rolled himself a thousand times in the thick fluid, until his shaggy coat was covered, from his nose to his tail, with molasses, dirt, and gravel stones!

There he lay in the sweet pool, the picture of self-satisfaction, as cats roll and tumble in a field of catnip herb. All at once Mr. Bear became sick at the stomach; and it was a new sensation to him—something he had never felt before. As he grew worse, he thought of his master and mistress, and so crept up stairs to ask for their consolation; but they had not returned from church. Then he crawled up another story, and got into the girl's bed, drawing the snowy-white sheets over his beamed form. There he lay groaning and grunting, the sickest bear ever seen in that part of the country.

When the girls arrived, they were horrified at the scene, and were going to lay the broomstick over Bruin, when he started on the run for the haymow with the sheets sticking to his back! It was some time before the bear got well, and still longer before his mistress forgave him.

"Swinging at once with a double thread, A shroud as true as a shirt."

The Chicago Tribune of the 5th inst. tells the following story of how Frank Blair sunk the wrong shirt:

Thirty or thirty-five years ago the canal which now serves Washington City as a sewer was not the mud hole it has become of late years. It was a favorite bathing place for boys, particularly the smaller ones, who did not venture to go to the river. On one of these occasions, when Frank and one or two others of the Blairs were present, a little fellow in advance of the others picked up a shirt from the pile of clothing and began to dress. As the boy was a very little one, the opportunity to show the power of a Blair was too good to be lost. Frank snatched the shirt from the child and threw it overboard. The outcry at so mean an act, he answered with laughter, for his big brother stood by him. The shirt not sinking as he wished, he threw chunks of mud and stones upon it, until the over-frightened garment went down. Frank laughed long and loud; the little boy cried, whereupon Frank, as a punishment for not accepting as an honor the notice taken of the garment by the Blairs, threw additional weight upon the sunken shirt.

By this time all except the Blairs had dressed themselves, and the pile of unlabeled clothes was reduced to those belonging to them, and the lad selected as a victim. The Blairs had enjoyed their pastime, dancing in aboriginal costume, but turned now to their own clothes. One of their shirts was missing. The supposed victim had found his own garment and escaped to a safe distance. Terrible was the profanity and wild the wrath when the truth became apparent that Frank Blair had thrown his own shirt overboard and had sunk it irrevocably. The little boy whose shirt he sunk in the Washington Canal was a delegate to the

Tammany Convention, and he at least will recall the incident we have related, and laugh at Gen. Blair's blundering persistency in sinking the wrong shirt.

# Canada Thistles.

Having had a little experience with this troublesome weed, I send some account of it for the benefit of your numerous readers, and also for my own; as I wish to learn how far my experience coincides with that of others. In 1865 I found on a farm recently purchased, several rods of pasture completely covered with this vile stuff; and not knowing how to exterminate it, mowed them just before the seed began to ripen, to keep them from spreading. Considerable rain fell soon after, and they all died. In 1866 I found only three or four thistles on the patch thus treated, and whether they came from the roots or from seed I cannot say. In 1866, however, I found another piece nearly as large as the first, but in another part of the pasture, which I treated in the same way without any apparent results. But last year I mowed them again, and they went under, and the ground is now full of dead and decaying roots.

A young man from Canada, who has worked for me one season, assures me that, in his opinion, this is the best and only way to destroy them. His theory is, that the rain which falls soon after they are cut, fills the hollow stalk and causes them to decay.

# Sawdust Manure.

The common practice of throwing this article into the streams on which saw mills and shingle mills are situated is reprehensible. It would not pay to spread it upon a muck swamp, but upon any sandy land, or light, gravelly loam, deficient in vegetable matter, it would prove a good dressing, and in time would show good results. The best use we have ever seen it put to was bedding for animals in stables. It is an excellent absorbent, and will keep cows clean even better than straw. It is also a very light handy article in the henry, and more cleanly to handle than muck in common, open privy vaults. The article is merchantable in cities, and is quite extensively used upon floors in eating saloons, and for other purposes. At country mills it can generally be had for the carting, as mill owners are glad to get rid of it. It is a good substitute for straw, and this is now worth so much for manufacturing purposes, in many parts of the country, that the thrifty farmer can afford to use it for bedding. —[American Agriculturist]

It is apparent that a great fault exists in this State as to our permanent agricultural interests. Our farms are too much used solely to get immediate results. Says the Portland Star, an examination of the disposition of the hay will illustrate the point. A large percentage of this crop is sold for pressing and at once goes out of the State. This is beginning to be the case in this section of our country. As a consequence the stock raising is limited; and confined too largely to that nondescript class of young cattle that can be "pinched through" on the coarsest fodder to be got together and such as will not sell. By this plan our stock is depleted in amount and sadly hurt as to thrift and future value, and worse than all, the farmers are robbed of what nothing but the use of all the hay crop can supply.

The evil of this business is beginning to be serious, and since it is coming to be realized that our producing interests are our only sure hold on prosperity, we think no time should be lost in trying to stay the evil tendencies of the times. We need more ground to pasture and to tillage. Some strip off their hay crops and sell them, with as little thought of the future and of the just relations between manures and next year's growth as is possible to conceive—as they would cut off some scattering second growth ash or birch for hoop-poles, to get a little means. Now these can be spared, but lay never. There is something about this that is all wrong and we never can prosper as a State people with so loose and careless ideas about our farming, which with two thirds of our farmers means spending all you can out of land with the best labor, and the utmost unconcern as to the future.

SHYING HORSES.—L. A. D., in the Scientific American, says that a horseman should never "shy" himself, when the horse shies, or show the least nervousness, nor notice it in his horses, and far less to punish them for it, and adds:—  
Allow me, having had a great deal of experience in managing horses, to add another bit of advice to nervous horsemen. Whenever they notice their horse directing his ears to any point whatever, or indicating the slightest disposition to become afraid, let them, instead of pulling the rein to bring the horse towards the object causing its nervousness, pull it on the other side. This will instantly divert the attention of the horse from the object which is exciting his suspicion, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the horse will pay no more attention to the object from which he will fly away if forcibly driven to it by pulling the wrong rein.

By this time all except the Blairs had dressed themselves, and the pile of unlabeled clothes was reduced to those belonging to them, and the lad selected as a victim. The Blairs had enjoyed their pastime, dancing in aboriginal costume, but turned now to their own clothes. One of their shirts was missing. The supposed victim had found his own garment and escaped to a safe distance. Terrible was the profanity and wild the wrath when the truth became apparent that Frank Blair had thrown his own shirt overboard and had sunk it irrevocably. The little boy whose shirt he sunk in the Washington Canal was a delegate to the

THE undersigned having been appointed by Hon. A. H. Walker, Judge of Probate Court for the County of Oxford, a committee to appraise and sell off the widow's right of dower in the Real Estate of John Thomas, late of Rumford in said County, would give notice that they will attend to the business of said estate on the eighth day of September, A. D. 1868, at 10 o'clock A. M.

OLIVER PETTINGILL, } Com.  
ISAAC N. STANLEY, }  
Rumford, August 3, 1868.

# Legal Notices.

To the Honorable Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court next to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1868.

LIZZIE H. EVANS, of Stoneham, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, wife of Ingalls Evans, formerly of Stoneham aforesaid, but now of parts unknown, respectfully licks and gives this Honorable Court to be informed, that she has this day married to the said Ingalls Evans at Milton in the State of New Hampshire, on the 20th day of June, A. D. 1867, by Robert Mathes, a Justice of the Peace; that you libellant since their intermarriage, has always behaved herself as a chaste, affectionate, faithful and true wife to the said Ingalls Evans, but that the said Ingalls Evans wholly neglected her moral and domestic duties, and on divers days and times since said intermarriage has wholly neglected your libellant, and has never, since said intermarriage, provided for or contributed to the support of your libellant or of any child or children of theirs; that she has, for a long time past, but has refused so to do for a long time past, to wait from the 20th day of June, A. D. 1867, to the present time, and has also on the 16th day of time, to wit: from the 20th day of June to the present time, wholly refused to obey the said Ingalls Evans, and has constantly refused to cohabit with your libellant, and also the said Ingalls Evans has wickedly and unjustly deserted your libellant and gone beyond the knowledge of your libellant; that an entire separation has taken place without any probability, and even a possibility that your libellant and the said Ingalls Evans will ever again live together as husband and wife; that your libellant has had by the said Ingalls Evans one child, to wit: an infant daughter, four months old;—wherefore your libellant deems it reasonable and proper, conducive to domestic harmony and consistent with the peace and morality of society, as well as contributing to her own happiness and welfare, to pray right and justice, and that she may be divorced from the bonds of matrimony between herself and her said husband, and that the care and custody of her said infant daughter, on account of her refusal to be committed to your libellant, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

LIZZIE H. EVANS.  
Dated at Stoneham, Jan. 21, 1868.  
Emoch Foster, Jr., Attorney.

STATE OF MAINE.  
Oxford, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, March Term, A. D. 1868.  
LIZZIE H. EVANS, libellant, vs. INGALLS EVANS.

And as it appearing to the Court that the said defendant is not an inhabitant of this State, and has no agent or attorney therein, and that she has no notice of the pendency of this libel: It is ordered by the Court that the said libellant notify the said defendant of the pendency of this libel by causing an attested copy thereof with this order of Court thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a paper printed in Paris in said County, the last publication to be fifteen days at least before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris aforesaid, on the 2nd Tuesday of September next, to the end that the said defendant may then and there appear at said Court, and show cause, if any he has, why the prayer of said libellant should not be granted.

WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.  
Attest: WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.  
Oxford, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, March Term, A. D. 1868.  
ARANDA G. TINKHAM et al. vs. ORRIN S. RISBEE.

And now appearing to the Court that the said defendant is not an inhabitant of this State, and has no agent or attorney therein, and that she has no notice of the pendency of this libel: It is ordered by the Court that the said plaintiff notify the said defendant of the pendency of this libel by causing an attested copy thereof with this order of Court thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a paper printed in Paris in said County, the last publication to be fifteen days at least before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris aforesaid, on the 2nd Tuesday of September next, to the end that the said defendant may then and there appear at said Court, and show cause, if any he has, why the prayer of said libellant should not be granted.

WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

[Abstract of Plaintiff's Writ.]  
The plea of the case for that the said defendant, at Greenwood, on the 15th of February, 1865, by his Note, promised to pay the Plaintiff thirty-three dollars in six months at interest.

Also he that the defendant on the 1st of January A. D. 1865, by his note of that date promised to pay the Plaintiff, the said Tinkham, to pay him on or before the 1st of February, and fifty cents on demand with interest, and the said Tinkham entered said note to plaintiff, whereby the said defendant became liable, &c.

Date of Writ, August 8, 1867, returnable to the September Term, 1867.

Attest: WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.  
F. Foster, Jr., Bethel, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Non-Resident Taxes,  
In the Town of Brownfield, in the County of Oxford, Me., for the year 1867.

THE following list of Taxes on real estate of non-resident owners, in the Town of Brownfield, for the year 1867, is hereby returned to the Hon. Collector of said Town, on the 4th day of June, A. D. 1867, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1868, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes and interest and charges are not paid into the Treasury of the said Town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of the said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due, including interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at public auction at the Store of Eli B. Bean, in said Town of Brownfield, on the 30th day of January, 1869, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Name	Value	Tax
Nat. Amer.	10	45
Jas S. Brown, mills and privilege	1000	15.00
Augustus Day	50	1.00
Isaac Day, on unfilled	100	2.00
half of Great bog lot	125	5.00
Fly and Wornwood	225	12.50
John J. Hedges	50	2.50
Alva B. Hedges	50	2.50
Chas. B. Johnson, or unknown	100	5.00
part of J. Johnson farm	40	2.00
Jerry C. Johnson	30	1.50
Emily and Eli Johnson	15	30
occupied by Eli J.	15	30
part of J. Johnson farm	35	1.75
Levi Ridon	32	1.60
Samuel and unknown	50	2.50
formerly owned by Simon	10	50
Peace being a part of the	10	50
Fred Howard lot	10	50
Also land over J. Howard	15	40
T. L. Savage	15	45

W. W. SPRING, Treasurer.  
Brownfield, July 2, 1868.

Administrators Sale.  
By virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate of Oxford County, the undersigned will sell at Public Auction the stand known as the Homestead of Edwin D. Tull, late of West Paris, in the County of Oxford, of half an acre of land, more or less, in West Paris village, a small finished house in good repair, in which is an abundance of living water, a stable, and a large shop, over which is a spacious hall. The property will be sold as a whole, including the reversion of the widow's dower, or it will be divided into parts.

The sale will take place on the premises on Saturday, September 19th, at 2 o'clock P. M.

THOS. H. BROWN,  
Aug. 14, 1868. Administrator.

Notice.  
THE undersigned having been appointed by Hon. A. H. Walker, Judge of Probate Court for the County of Oxford, a committee to appraise and sell off the widow's right of dower in the Real Estate of John Thomas, late of Rumford in said County, would give notice that they will attend to the business of said estate on the eighth day of September, A. D. 1868, at 10 o'clock A. M.

OLIVER PETTINGILL, } Com.  
ISAAC N. STANLEY, }  
Rumford, August 3, 1868.

# Non-Resident Taxes,

In the Town of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, Me., for the year 1867.

THE following list of Taxes on the Real Estate of non-resident owners in the town of Oxford for the year 1867, is hereby returned to Jacob S. Washburne, Collector of said Town, on the eighth day of August, 1867, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 4th day of May, 1868, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes and interest and charges are not paid into the Treasury of said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of the said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due, including interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at public auction at the Post Office at Orono, in the County of Oxford, on the 15th day of February, 1869, at one o'clock P. M.

Name	Value	Tax
Eben C. Andrews, near the Timothy Moore Farm	40	80
Calvin Buckman, near the Iron line	25	70
Stephen Blake, heirs of, near W. S. Stanton	14	100
Moses J. Betts, near Matthew P.	200	300
S. S. Dean, near Thompson Pond, on Poland line	35	100
Isaac Durall, near Norway line	6	50
Reuben R. Dunn, one piece near Norris Clark's, one piece near Abial Gammans	2	80
Wm. Deary, near Salsburghs	80	150
Nelson Haskell, near Poland line	30	80
Peter Kimball, near Norway line	20	40
Wm. Kimball, or unknown, near Abner Dyer's	42	100
Edward Little's, near Geo. Hamlin's	40	240
Richard Lombard, near Oxbow line	20	45
Wm. Lacey, near A. Dean's	40	180
George J. Ordway, near Paris line	9	74
Isiah Perkins, near Abraham Dean's	38	150
David Putnam, near Matthews	20	40
Joseph W. Richards, near Cary Welch's	50	80
L. D. Snel, near J. J. Perry's	11	320
Wm. Tabor, near Mrs. Jacob M. Hackett's	50	140
Loren H. Wadley, near B. Swift's	15	50

B. PRATT, Jr., Treasurer.  
Oxford, Aug. 10, 1868.

State of Maine.  
HEADQUARTERS ADJ. GEN.'S OFFICE,  
August 10, 1868.

An Act authorizing a testimonial of honor to be prepared and presented to honorably discharged soldiers, who served in the war of 1861, and to widows or next of kin of such as have deceased, approved February 24, 1868.

SECTION 1. The Governor is hereby authorized to issue certificates of appropriate design to all soldiers who served in the war for the suppression of the rebellion, and have been honorably discharged, and to widows or next of kin of such as have deceased, said certificate to contain a transcript of the record in the adjutant general's office of the service of the soldier.

Notary is hereby given that the Testimonials referred to in the above act are now being received at this Office, and that all honorably discharged soldiers, who served in the war of 1861, and the widows or next of kin of such as have deceased, desiring to obtain the same, should apply in writing, stating name, full rank at date of discharge, Company and Regiment and Post Office address, to the Adjutant General of the State, at Augusta, Maine, who will forward the same free of charge if applicant is found entitled thereto.

It is earnestly requested that Soldiers and other military officers will bring this communication to the notice of all honorably discharged soldiers or their widows, in their localities, that this recognition by the State of honorable and faithful service may be placed in the hands of every soldier who served in the war for suppressing the great Rebellion.

By Order of the Commander-in-Chief,  
JOHN C. CALDWELL,  
Adjutant General of Maine.

June 26, 26

The Appetite for  
TOBACCO DESTROYED!

Leave off Chewing and Smoking the  
Poisonous Weed, Tobacco!

One box of ORTON'S PREPARATION is warranted to destroy the appetite for tobacco in any person, no matter how strong the habit may be. IF IT FAILS IN ANY CASE, THE MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED. It is almost impossible to break off from the use of tobacco by the mere exercise of the will. Something is needed to assist nature in overcoming a habit so firmly rooted; with this help the Preparation there is not the least trouble. Hence, we need a good and reliable Preparation completely to destroy the appetite for tobacco and leave the person as free from any desire for it as before he commenced its use. It is perfectly safe in any case. The Preparation acts directly upon the same glands and secretions affected by tobacco, and through these upon the blood, thoroughly cleansing the poison of tobacco from the system, and thus obviating the natural craving for tobacco.

No more Hanking for Tobacco after using Orton's Preparation! Result it is Warranted! Beware of Counterfeits!

RECOMMENDATIONS.

The following are a few selected from the multitude of recommendations in our possession:

[From W. P. Heald, Esq., Bangor, Me.]  
Bangor, April 24, 1868.

I hereby certify that I have used tobacco for thirty years past, and for the last fifteen years I have been a confirmed smoker. I have made attempts to leave off at different times, but have never been able to do so until I used Orton's Preparation, which has completely cured me of the appetite for tobacco. I would recommend all who are afflicted with this evil habit, to try the Preparation, which will certainly cure if the directions are followed.

[From E. W. Adkins, Knoxville, Tenn.]  
KNOXVILLE, Aug. 5, 1867.

This is to certify that I had used tobacco to such an extent that my health had become greatly impaired, and my whole system deranged and broken down. In June, 1867, I purchased a box of Orton's Preparation, and after using it I found that I was completely cured. I have not had any hankering or desire for tobacco since using the Preparation. I believe it to be all that is recommended, and I would advise all who wish to quit the use of tobacco to try a box of Orton's Preparation.

[From John Merrill, Bangor, Me.]  
Bangor, March 31, 1868.

This is to certify that I have used tobacco for eighteen years, have tried many times to leave off but have failed, and now feel a strong desire in my mind, and growing at my stomach, that I have given up the trial. A short time since a friend induced me to try Orton's Preparation (sold by J. J. I have done so, and am completely cured. I did not in the least hanker after tobacco, either to smoke or chew, after I began to use the Preparation.

Price of Orton's Preparation, Five Dollars per box, forwarded to any part of the country, post paid, on receipt of price. Money sent by mail at our risk. Address O. B. COTTON, Proprietor, Box 1748, Portland, Maine.

REFERENCE.

We the undersigned have had personal dealings with O. B. COTTON, and have found him a reliable and fair dealer in, and believe the statements deserving the confidence of the public.

S. B. Richardson, Rev. J. S. Green, Dr. S. B. Goss, Portland, Me.; Chas. H. Merrill, Bangor, Me.; F. H. Boyce, Astor, Me.; A. H. Howard, Bangor, Me.; Wm. W. S. West, Bangor, Me.; Wm. M. Merrill, Bangor, Me.; East A. Worth, N. H.; M. Quimby, Saint John, N. B.

Job Printing done at this Office.

# HIRAM YOUNG & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF  
**HARNESSES,**  
Of all descriptions, Single and Double,  
Also—Constantly on hand a good assortment of  
**Franks, Valises,**  
**CARPET BAGS, WHIPS,**  
AND  
**Ladies' Travelling Bags.**  
At the old Stand,  
Maine Street, Bethel Hill, Me.  
HIRAM YOUNG. ALBERT W. CRILL.

We respectfully solicit a share of patronage of all in want of GOOD, THOROUGH-MADE HARNESSES, as we manufacture every pair, and are particular in selecting good Stock.

Repairing promptly attended to.  
Bethel, March 10, 1868.

C. H. HARRIS & CO.,  
Are now prepared to furnish to all

HOP GROWERS,  
Their FUNNEL,

of any and all descriptions they may want the coming season, at the lowest prices for cash.

They will not be beat in quality, price or workmanship.  
An early call will be for the benefit of all.

We are making large additions to our other various kinds of goods, which we continue to sell at "low prices."

We have come out in our new Summer hat, and under its genial influence, we calculate to "draw crowded houses," and every one to go away with a big bundle under their arm purchased at Harris's.

The Ladies are all pleased to trade at Harris's because his taste in selecting a stock to provide in his absence is so perfect, and he sells the goods with such a reliability, and handles the goods with such care, and keeps his store so neat and clean—all good qualities.

We are pleased to show our goods to all who favor us with a call. Perry will be always ready if Harris is not there.

Strangers, one and all, come and see us; we will treat you all well and sell you a good lot of good goods, as we can.

We are "little agents," now, but growing fast.  
C. H. HARRIS & CO.  
Newry, July 24, 1868.

—200,000—  
**SHAVED, PINE & CEDAR**  
**SHINGLES,**

ON HAND, AND FOR SALE BY  
J. G. RICH, Upton, Me.

Specimens may be seen at R. A. CHAPMAN'S, Bethel, Me.

H. B. HALL,  
DRUGGIST,  
BETHEL HILL, ME.

Has an extensive stock of  
**DRUGS & MEDICINES,**

PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS,  
WINDOW GLASS,  
GLASS FOR PICTURE FRAMES,  
CHEMICALS, TOYS, and  
FANCY GOODS generally.

BOOKS & STATIONERY.

Which he offers for sale at the lowest cash price. Persons wanting Paints or Oils, may depend upon finding the best of stock at fair prices, and any kind they want at prices to suit. Farming produce of all kinds taken in exchange.

Glass Lamps repaired, and Pictures Framed or Finished at short notice. A good stock of stationery on hand, and will be supplied with any thing of the kind.

The public are respectfully invited to call when in town.  
H. B. HALL,  
Bethel Hill.

**Farm for Sale.**  
THE subscriber, having made arrangements to leave town, offers for sale his FARM of ONE HUNDRED ACRES, situated in the center of Paris, within 3 1/2 miles West of Bethel, and 1 1/2 miles from Paris Hill, and one-quarter mile from Bethel Hill.

There are 35 acres of Intervale and Meadow land ready for the plow and seck, and near 20 tons of hay, wood, poles and well fenced and watered, with a good stock bed.

The buildings are nearly new.—the house contains 2 square rooms, 2 bed-rooms and a parlor, all finished,—with a porch and wood house 20x27, running to the barn; barn 40x40; also a carriage and sheep house, with a cellar for wine, 20x16.

For further particulars, inquire of Luther Stone, near the premises, or of the subscriber, near Norway Village. Part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage if desired. If applied for soon immediate possession will be given.

OTIS W. BROOKS,  
Paris, March 2, 1868.

**House for Sale, at</**