

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE

OLD SERIES VOL. 22, NO. 43.

of the prisoner and the witness, and from that moment no doubt remained in the mind of any man of the guilt of the prisoner.

A few weeks will bring this melancholy tale to its close. The house where the murder had been committed was between nine and ten miles distant. The solicitor, as soon as the cross examination of the housekeeper had discovered the existence of the closet, and its situation, had set off on horseback with two sheriff's officers, and after pulling down a part of the wall of the house had detected this important concealment. Their search was well rewarded; the whole of the property belonging to Mr. Thompson was found there, amounting in value to some thousands of pounds, and to leave no room for doubt, a bottle was discovered, which the medical man instantly pronounced to contain the very identical poison which had caused the death of the unfortunate Thompson. The result was too obvious to need explanation.

It scarcely need be added, that Smith was convicted, and executed, and brought to this awful punishment by his own means. Had he said nothing—had he not persisted in calling in a witness to prove his innocence, he might have escaped. But God had evidently left him to work out his own ruin, as a just reward for this awful crime.

MURDERER PARRICIDE. A foul murder was committed at North Sterling, N. Y., about one mile west of Oswego, last week, on Wednesday night. A man and his wife Fitzgeralds, were found dead in bed, horribly cut to pieces, and their young son in the same room, badly mutilated but alive, who afterwards died.

A vicious son about 18 was arrested as the supposed murderer, and subsequently he confessed before the Justice that he committed the bloody deed. He owned that he tried to poison his parents a week before with strychnine, but not succeeding he killed them and his younger brother with arsenic. He assigned as a reason that his parents misused him for not attending his brother's funeral, and for forbidding the man by whom he was employed, paying him his wages. He admitted that he had conversation with some one about killing them, but did not tell whom. According to the Oswego Journal which gives the particulars of the horrid transaction, the family consisted of Mark and Mary Fitzgeralds, and their three sons, Patrick, John and James, aged 22, 18 and 14 years, respectively. John, the murderer, it would seem, is a wayward youth, and had but recently been in the Auburn Jail for horse-stealing. His father, not long before, had raised a hundred dollars by a mortgage on his farm, and obtained the release of his unnatural son. A son of Mr. Fitzgeralds died, was buried on the 27th of last May. John would not attend the funeral, but ridiculed the ceremony, (his parents being Catholics) and remarked, if he had a gun, he would shoot the cross from off the house. This coming to his father's ears, as would be supposed, displeased him very much, and since that time John's hatred to his parents has been gradually on the increase till the final consummation of this horrid deed.

One of the two staples of the morning paper which in Liverpool, publishes a newspaper entitled The Millennial Star, containing a variety of intelligence relative to the sayings and doings of the latter day Saints. From the last number of the Star, it appears that during the past year the Mormon emigrants from Europe who sailed for the Great Salt Lake City from Liverpool from the 27th November, 1854, to the 26th of April, 1855, amounted to 3,726 persons. Of this number the passage money of £1.127 was paid by an emigration fund; 616 were sent by their friends in Utah; and 473 paid for themselves. These emigrants consisted of 2,281 English, 401 Scotch, 287 Welsh, 28 Irish, 75 French, 400 Danes, 71 Swedes, 53 Norwegians, 13 Swiss, 15 Italians, 13 Germans, and 1 Prussian. The report adds that most of the emigrants have lately proceeded to Utah via Philadelphia and New York, instead of the old route via New Orleans and St. Louis, and that the new route has been found far better than the old one. It is a pity that they come over our route, for Mormon Emigration is not a very desirable one for the United States.

INDIAN MATTERS. A correspondent of the St. Louis Republican writing from Fort Kearney, says that General Harney's forces had arrived at that place, and were to leave again on the 15th of August for Fort Laramie. Several of the soldiers had died of cholera and yellow fever. Of Indian prospects the writer speaks as follows:

"In my opinion, a respectable military force in the country, and an intellect upon all Indian trade, except at the military posts, will nip all these Indian troubles in the bud at once, and secure the peace of the country in a more effectual manner than any other plan that can be proposed. If, on the contrary, measures are pushed to extremes, and the Sioux Indians, as a nation, dig up the tomahawk, we shall have a war which will sink into indifference our seven years' Seminole War. As far as expenditures of money and sufferings are concerned, the Sioux possess hiding places in the Black Hills and Sand Barren far more difficult of access than are the everglades and hammocks of Florida."

SHOWING PROPER RESENTMENT. Some years ago, Pelissier on parade one morning got angry with a sergeant of a cavalry regiment, whose name seemed to him quite defective. He abused the man most violently, and cut him across the face with his whip. The man wound one of his pistols, and endeavored to fire at his commanding officer, but the pistol misfired. Pelissier, swearing a fearful oath, but otherwise quite calm, said, "Follow! I order you a three days' arrest for not having your arms in better order!"

Spanish mackerel caught off the south shore of Long Island are in the New York market. This kind of fish is said to be equal to salmon. It is a native of the southern waters, and of late years they have been in the habit of straggling to the north. They are nearly the size of a shad, and sell at two pence a pound. (Boston Journal.)

The Oxford Democrat

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JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

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Book and Job Printing
PROFITABLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED

Republican Nomination.
FOR GOVERNOR, 1856.
ANSON P. MORRILL.
OF READFIELD.

Subject to the decision of a State Convention.

Republican Ball set in Motion.
30,000 Freemen to Start with!

We this day flag the Republican banner to the free breezes of Heaven, and inscribe upon its folds the time honored name of our unconquered and unconquerable leader.

Far above the din and smoke of the late battle, we hoist our colors; there they are "mailed to the mast head," and under their untarnished folds, we commence the fight and open the campaign for 1856. Under this ensign of Freedom and Temperance, we have this moment enlisted and enrolled a gallant army of fifty thousand freemen. Not a coward in their ranks, not a flinching dissembler. Its columns, not a traitor to banner his country for the crumbs that fall from the table of a slave cursed oligarchy or the emerald gold of the piratical run seller. The Republican Army is made up of men; men who have heads to think, hearts to feel, and pluck to fight. This heroic band have not existed for a day, a month, or a year, but for time. They are not the men to rick hold of the plow, and look back. The battle cry of Freedom is ringing through all their massive columns,—"Liberty or death," is the watchword upon every tongue; every soldier is a Spartan, every leader, a Leonidas.

The Republicans of Maine are fighting for a noble cause—truth, right and righteousness are upon their side. They are warring for freedom, independence from the galling yoke of the millions of American slaves, freedom from the worst run cursed aristocracy that ever disgraced the fair heritage of God. The patriots who make up this gallant legion, are fighting

Like their fathers who fought upon the battle fields of the Revolution, they can look up to Heaven, and appeal to the God of battles, to nerve their arms for the conflict, and put to confusion their wicked foes.

In the great moral conflict now raging, there can be no even the shadow of a doubt, as to the final result. "Truth is an omnipotent weapon." This great, undying principle is mighty and will prevail. Temporary defeats are nothing. They only inspire new courage, revive a more intense enthusiasm in the breasts of true men.

The Republican party of Maine is a host; the men who make up this army of freemen are brave. They long for an opportunity to vindicate the tarnished honor of their noble State, and drive back to the caves and dens the Gibe and Vandals, who have invaded its fair soil, by their polluting, destructive tread.

Steadily, unitedly and bravely they will move on, and fight on.

Like our fathers who fought upon the battle fields of the Revolution, they can look up to Heaven, and appeal to the God of battles, to nerve their arms for the conflict, and put to confusion their wicked foes.

ANSON P. MORRILL AHEAD.
Yes, Gov. Morrill is ahead, and will come out of the fight ahead of either the other candidates. He leads the Pop Beer hero by thousands; and the straight out standard bearer by tens of thousands. This is glory enough for the first campaign fought by the Republican party. Gov. Morrill is the choice of the people of Maine; the votes of the untarnished citizens of the Dirigo State show it. With one of the most corrupt, fraudulent, discolored combinations that ever existed, put into the field against him, he leads. Another thing, Gov. Morrill has received a larger vote by thousands, than was ever received by any former Governor of Maine that has been elected. He not only leads Wells and Reed in the popular vote, but he beats any and all other candidates for the gubernatorial chair, that ever have preceded him. We labored for the election of Gov. Morrill by the people, and notwithstanding he falls in a majority vote, the Republicans of Maine can proudly point to the largest popular vote that was ever cast for any man in Maine.

"And now we say, Morrill excels Wells, and Wells, or Reed, with caten at their heels."

RETURN OF OXFORD COUNTY. We hoped to be able this week to give the complete returns of this County this week. We republish the Governor vote with such additions as we have received. The places not heard from are Andover North Surplus, Litch and Riley. Last year they gave Morrill 5, Parris 47, Cary 6 and Reed 1.

THE ELECTION. Our returns this morning from 371 towns and plantations, give the following footings:

Morrill, 48,758
Reed, 9,825
Wells, 45,120

Gov. Morrill leads Judge Wells THREE THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED AND THIRTY-THREE VOTES.

We have elected from 55 to 60 members of the House, and 2 Senators, probably from Hancock County (Afr. 17th)

The Pop Beer Question Settled.

The great political question, whether or not, the old women of Maine can manufacture Pop Beer, which has been so ably and eloquently discussed by Judge Wells before the people for the last two months, was settled on the 10th inst., by referring the whole matter to the Straitout Whigs and Hunker Democrats. This Pop Beer question was one of the most important issues that has been before the people of Maine for years. It was enough to melt a heart made of New Hampshire granite, and draw scalding tears from the driest eyes, to hear the "learned Judge," in melting strains, portray the awful dangers "that stand thick through all the ground," and surround our wives and mothers when applying the "fusion" idea to hops and molasses.

Judge Wells is great on cider and bad rum; but when he holds forth on the political adjectives and ramifications of some of the more stimulating "arbs," he spreads himself like the towering eagle, and scales the loftiest heights of oratory.

This hop beer idea, which has been so long neglected by the long list of eminent statesmen and jurists that have preceded Judge Wells, has received from his learned mind and ripe experience, that ample justice which its vast importance demands. He has done more towards enlightening the public mind upon this "fermented" issue, than all the sages of both ancient and modern times. The terrible consequences that must inevitably result from the settlement of this leading idea of the age, have been so faithfully pictured and held up to public view, by this true representative of the wild cat grocers of Maine, that all other political questions have gone to the shadows, and fled before it, like the deer before the sun.

The "yawning gates and iron hinges" that have been staring so many feminine genders in the face, when "fraternizing" with the kettle and hop yard, no longer terrify our grandmothers, or rouse like specter ghosts, to horrify their midnight dreams. The great question seems to be virtually settled,—at any rate, the "Rubicon is passed."

We almost fancy we can see the redoubtable Wells, high upon his free run platform, exclaiming in the language of an old poet—
"Like a spectral lance that looms before a tomb,
I wave a torch that lights the burning fume
With exulting fire."
Gladly we will concede that we stand
Beside the burning torch,
And from the future, with a victor's hand,
Claim POP BEER for the free."

A Word more about Election.

We have met the enemy, and—have "got him!"—but upon surveying the battle-field we are not exactly "licked," after all.

But if we are "licked," are the victors? It is not the so called Democratic party, for we have, notwithstanding their windy brag, that they could elect Wells by 10,000 given them a sound thrashing. Morrill is elected over Wells. Yes, Harrow! we have given Wells and his whole army of rotgut suckers and hop beer grenadiers "particular fits."

We have beat them, routed the whole force, hogs, fops and dragons. We repeat, we have whipped "daylight" out of the Nebraska democracy in Maine. We have "laid them out" this year; next year we will bury them so deep, that no resurrection trump shall ever reach them.

How is it with the straightouts? have they done anything to brag of? Let us see. In 1853, they polled about 20,000 votes, last year about 14,000, and this year less than 10,000. Their candidate gets about one-fifth as many votes as Gov. Morrill. Can this "falling out" party hold up its diminitive head, and talk about beating the Republican party? No, if the old whig or abolitionist needed any killing, it has got its death blow this year. After all, it is hardly big enough to make an object to strike at.

Well, if the Republican party in Maine is whipped, its defeat has been brought about, by an unnatural, unwholesome combination of those two old defunct organizations for that purpose. But even those two political combinations could not cope with the young Republican Giant, without drawing into their ranks every thing that floats in the shape of snook upon the political waters. Every old snooked out rum-seller, every man who loves rum better than principle, every transient straggler that could be partially dominated, every ignorant, rum guzzling freeman, every inmate of the State Prison, County Jail, Alms House and House of Correction, that could be spared for the occasion, were drilled into the ranks of the anti-Morrill fusion, and brought to the polls to help usher in the incoming era of free rum, break down all legal restraints upon the traffic in intoxicating drinks. It took all the dogs of society, all the snake gouts and scape graces that could be collected, all the rag-tag and tag ends that could be swamped together into one incongruous conglomerate, to butcher the Maine law, and defeat the party of the people.

If the allied forces claim a victory, let them enjoy it, they are welcome to it. Let them fire their guns, drink their grog, hold their midnight revels and lachrymanous carousals. Let them burn their tar, yell, grin, and make up faces. Let the "blind boggars dance, the cripples sing." Let them rejoice and have a good time. Do nothing, say nothing to disturb their peace or quiet their disordered imaginations, but let them "go it" to their hearts content, and brand down till they are perfectly satisfied.

"Crown ye the brave! crown ye the brave! As though your brains they ride, And the sun beams dance on the empty page! Of the warriors ride by side."

HOAXED. Three lines in our paper, last week, announced the reelection of Atchison to the U. S. Senate. Some of our exchanges have made this election a subject of grave comment, but they are feeling considerably better about it now. The following item will explain the matter:

"At Jefferson in this State there is a society, composed of young students, who, with a view to perfect themselves in the Parliamentary usages, have organized a sham Legislature, the proceedings of which are conducted in the style and with quite as much gravity as many real ones. The Examiner prints the proceedings of this Legislature, and it was this mock affair that elected Atchison and hoaxed one of the New York Journals."

The First Fruits of the Victory.

In one of the southern towns in the County of Oxford, after the vote was declared and the result known, a large number of the friends of Wells got a big jug of liquor, went out on the common in front of the town house, formed a ring round the jug, and then went to drinking all round. While the drinking was going on, they amused themselves and exhibited their democracy, by sneering, hooting and giving vulgar, obscene toasts, cursing the Maine law, and lauding Judge Wells.

"By their fruits ye shall know them." Such shameful rowdiness and gross immorality is only the legitimate result of modern democracy. These and exhibitions of depravity, foreshadow the return of bygone days, when drunkenness will run riot in our streets, and the whole moral heavens will be hung in sackcloth.

Hundreds who have supported Wells, and thereby voted to butcher the Maine law, will curse the day in which they done it. When they shall see the moral desolation that will follow in the wake of a set of unprincipled, reckless demagogues, they will repent their folly in dust and ashes. Both Wells and his Jacobin followers, will riot in human suffering, and dance with satanic grins over the graves of their murdered victims; and all for the sake of wielding the scepter of power, and clothing their own corrupt carcasses with a little brief authority.

But their Reign of Terror will be short. It will soon pass away, and be hereafter remembered as a foul blot—a detestable, leprous plague spot, upon the fair page of our country's history.

WHAT PIERCE THINKS OF IT. During the recent campaign, all the party leaders and the press, with one exception, have held out the idea, that none but State issues were involved in the cause. By this cry many men were induced to vote with them, who are opposed to the administration, and who would, under no circumstances, do an act which could be construed into its support. They were cheated by designing men intentionally, into the performance of an act contrary to their wishes and to the dictates of their better judgment. Although it cannot justly be said that this administration was endorsed by the people in the recent election, the following extract from the Government organ will show that it was intended to be, and is considered by Pierce, Atchison & Co., as an approval of their treasonable conduct in Kansas.

"In this good work they were ably and effectually assisted by the national whigs of Maine, led by such men as Evans and Farley, and cheered on by numbers who regard the absorption of the old whig party by the know-nothing and abolition combination as a happy deliverance from their former party bonds."

Here then, is the auspicious commencement of the reaction in the free States. Here is the first northern echo to the last victory of the democracy of the South. Maine was the first to lead off against the democracy in 1854; and now that she has realized the bitterness of the cup which she has been compelled to drink, she promptly falls back into the line of democratic states, accepts again the undying principles of the constitution, and shines out on a cloudless sky, the Star in the East, which points to the overthrow of Error! (Washington Union.)

DECIDEDLY COOL. Some weeks since we were informed by a friend who had been visiting the White Mountains, that while there the County Commissioners were in session to determine the amount of damage to be allowed certain individuals, on account of the building of the carriage road to the summit of Mt. Washington. The proprietors contended that by the winding of the road about the top of the mountain, much valuable land was rendered entirely worthless. The absurdity of the thing is unequalled by anything but the advertisement of another person, which appeared in the Argus on Tuesday over the signature of a man hailing from Canada, offering for sale 290 acres of the mass of rocks on the top of the mountain, and solemnly warning the proprietors of the houses in that elevated region, not to entertain company, until they had purchased or leased the premises. Hap the expectations of all parties may be realized.

MAKE WAY FOR ANDROSCOGGIN. Androscoggin gives Morrill a nett gain of 149 over the vote of last year. This is what no other County in the State can boast. In addition to this she has elected her County officers by from 40 to 60 majority. Samuel F. Waterman, is the Commissioner, and Jesse Hayes, Treasurer. The Representatives stand 5 Republicans to 2 fusionists.

SALT RIVER. It is the generally received opinion, that the delugations near the head waters of Salt River, cannot be cleansed and put in order for visitors under about twelve months—at the end of which time it is presumed the democrats, who will then be called upon to return to them, will find them in excellent order. Our brother Republicans are respectfully requested to do all in their power to make their friends of the opposition comfortable, during their limited sojourn with us.

Senators.

Republicans Elected.
Hancock—Mark Shepard, William Barker.

Anti-Republicans Elected.
Cumberland—Phineas Barnes, Josiah Blaisdell, Abner B. Thompson, Horatio J. Swasey.

Franklin—Francis G. Butler.
Kennebec—Lot M. Morrill, Emory O. Bean, Thomas Borrell.

Lincoln—E. Wilder Farley, Stephen H. Reed, Edward O'Brien, Jefferson Hathorn.

Oxford—O'Neil W. Robinson, Caleb P. Holland.

Sumner—William Rowell, John P. Hodgdon.

Waldo—William Ayer, S. S. Hegan, Albar Marden.

York—Alexander Judkins, John Kezar, John M. Goodwin.

Piscataquis—Philip S. Lowell.

No choice in Penobscot.

Weekly Summary of News.

MESTER. The Second Brigade, 5th Division will muster in Portland on the 25th and 26th. The Brigade consists of two regiments, one of 8 and the other of 4 companies. They will be reviewed by the Major General of the Division, accompanied by Adjutant General Bateholder.

The prizes for the colored baby show which was recently held at Boston were announced last week. They were as follows: Eliza Hanson, born in Constantinople, 1st prize \$50, (the child was 8 months old.) Charles F. Barnett of Portland, 3rd prize of \$10. To the fattest child, Emeline Saunders of Boston, \$20 was awarded, and to the blackest, Lewis E. Martin of B. a like sum.

The Washington Union denies the rumor that President Pierce had purchased a farm in Maryland. Perhaps he thinks that New Hampshire may be cheated into the support of the Nebraska bill, and will answer for him to hail from, during another Presidential contest.

The Post Office department has issued orders to the various route agents to close the letter boxes attached to the cars, and to receive only such letters as could not otherwise be put into the mails.

The census of the city of Boston has recently been taken. It shows the total population to be 162,029. In 1850 it was 138,788 an increase of 23,241. Of this number 86,336 are foreigners, or 10,043 more than the native born.

The Advertiser states that an infant child was found in Portland, near Takey's bridge on Sunday morning. The child was about five or six weeks old, and had evidently been left there to perish.

Joseph D. Davis was tried before the Supreme Judicial Court in Androscoggin Co., on an indictment for embezzlement last week. Goddard for State, John Goodnow and Lot M. Morrill for defendant. The Jury did not agree.

The yellow fever in Norfolk and Portsmouth is reported to have abated. In Portsmouth some portions of the city are entirely free from it. The whole number of deaths in Norfolk since the commencement of the epidemic is 1057.

On the last arrival of the Crescent City, at New York, she was ordered into quarantine. On the 17th two steamships left the city, one loaded with passengers, the other with freight. On transferring their loads to the steamship, the boats returned to the city, and the vessel put to sea in spite of the exertions of the health officers. The captain and pilot of the Crescent City, will be put under arrest on their return to the city. The affair occasioned considerable excitement in New York.

Jabez C. Woodman was elected President of the York and Cumberland Railroad Co., on the 7th.

At the Municipal election held on the 3d inst., in Leavenworth, Kansas Territory, the free State candidates were all chosen by large majorities.

It is said that Russia having failed to obtain a loan in Europe, has it in contemplation to raise one in the United States.

Rev. C. H. Webster, Universalist, of Chicopee, Mass., has accepted an invitation from the Lewiston Falls Universalist Society to become their pastor, and will commence his labors the first of October next.

SAN OCCURRENCE. We learn from the Daily Advertiser, that on Thursday afternoon last, a Mr. Bourne of Kennebec, his daughter and niece started from the Glen House, at 3 o'clock, to ascend the mountain on foot. After passing nearly to the summit, a cloud enveloped the mountain, making it so dark that the party lost their way. They wandered about till near midnight, when his niece became exhausted by cold and fatigue, and notwithstanding all their exertions, soon died. He and his daughter remained with the dead body till morning when they went on to the Summit House and obtained assistance. The corpse was found but a short distance from the house.

AID TO THE SUFFERERS. The citizens of Portland held a meeting on Tuesday evening, for the purpose of taking measures to aid the sufferers at Norfolk and Portsmouth.

The following gentlemen were appointed a committee to solicit subscriptions: N. O. Cram, J. B. Curran, Eben Steele, Rufus E. Wood, J. M. Wood, John Yeaton, J. S. Hamlin, H. B. Hart, J. T. McCobb, Josiah Jewett, Nathan Cummings, Edwin Fernald, J. C. Churchill, Wm. Kimball, F. C. Mosby, T. C. Hersey.

NOT TOO FAST. The Free Press feels particularly happy at the result of the recent election, and says that it ensures the success of Franklin Pierce in this State, should he desire to be the next candidate for the Presidency. Those "glorious allies" who aided the Democracy in the late contest are lauded to the skies; and to make the whole thing more particularly alluring, these "allies" are invited to hasten right into the ranks of the democracy. (Lewiston Jour.)

DEER ISLE—THE HOME OF JOHN ROBBINS. We are glad to hear from our friends at Deer Isle where we ruralized last summer, that the Republicans have revolutionized the island, making a noble net gain of 85 for Morrill, and probably gaining a representative in the district. The vote in Deer Isle is for Morrill 163, Wells 136, Reed 5. Last year it was Morrill 100, Wells 129, Reed 34. Deer Isle was the residence of the "murderer John Robbins." The result there shows the truth of what we said about the Robbins' excitement. (Whig.)

A BIG POTATO, AND A QUEER PLUM. Mr. John W. Deming, sent us on Wednesday, a potato raised in his garden, which measures 14 inches by 11 1/4 in circumference, and weighs 1 1/4 lbs. We have not heard of its equal this year.

From Mr. E. W. Clark, we have a "singular freak" in the shape of a triune damson; or three damsons completely grown together, and forming one plum.

COLLARS. There are 2100 women engaged, in Troy, N. Y., in the manufacture of linen collars for gentlemen's wear.

From the Jeffersonian.

Who's to be Governor? The Spoils War Already Commenced!

The strait Whigs heretofore, "swear right out" that Reed and not Wells, shall be elected Governor. They still profess to be anti-Nebraska and anti-Pierce, and claim to have maintained that position all through the canvass—that they did this in order to hold on to the anti-Nebraska whigs. They declare now that they will not under any consideration put themselves in a position, in disposing of the fruits of their fusion victory, of acquiescence in, much less of approval of Pierce's administration; and therefore, they will firmly oppose the wild cat, Custom house scheme of electing Wells Governor, who is an out and out Nebraska man. "If we make him Governor," say they, "we shall commit ourselves and whig party to the loco loco national administration—which will be the death of us if we do. We made no such bargain, and won't stand the proposed 'sell,' anyhow."

On the other hand, Sewall and the Haynes, speaking for the Pierce office holders, swear that by the very terms of the coalition with the federal party, Wells was to be made Governor. They could not act otherwise without breaking their connection with the national democracy. Sewall calls the attention of those refractory Straights to his speech in the democratic State Convention, in which he said:

"But if we do not fully endorse the administration, we cut ourselves clear of the national party. Our democratic brethren in other States, particularly in the SOUTH, have their election before ours, and can they maintain their ground when our opponents point to our refusal to sustain the administration?"

Another party comes in! The "Liberals," the Cary men, double up their fists and say that they hold the balance of power in this fight, they gained the victory and went in to a man for Wells, because he promised them "free trade in rum." They won't budge one inch, and will have Wells for Governor or—no fight!

Cary, too, made a speech in the State Convention, in which he said that at last the democratic party had come over to his platform and principles, and therefore he and his party would support the nominee. He says to the Straights, "see my speech," and Sewall, who now loves Cary desperately, says to the same, "see my speech," and both chime in, "Wells for Governor, Wells, our officer, and free rum, Messrs. Straights, and nothing less!"

Thus is the triple-headed coalition in a "very bad fix." The Straights oppose Wells to the death because he fully endorses the administration, though they like his "free rum" principles hugely. The Pierce office holders allege that they must keep their position as "nationals," and furthermore, that they contributed profusely of the Custom house money and "imported liquors," to bring about this result, and must and will have Wells for Governor. Cary for the "Liberals" cares nothing about national matters but wants "something to take." And as Wells promised them this, they want Wells for Governor and "nothing shorter."

Thus early has commenced the "skunk and hodgepodge" fight,—two parties against one—upon the great question, "who's to be Governor?" Meanwhile the noble republicans, an party, 50,000 strong in serial columns, will coolly look on and soon see the warring contestants go down to the tomb of the "Kilkenny cats."

SLAVEHOLDERS' CONTENTION. *Emancipation in Kentucky.* It has been proposed to us by several gentlemen who own slaves in Kentucky, that they (the slaveholders) hold a convention at Frankfort, to adopt some plan for the abolition of slavery, and that we so announce it; and that Hon. W. H. Lake of Pendleton county, a slaveholder, be appointed by the friends of the convention as one in this part of the State to draw up a proposition for its gradual abolition. (Newport (Ky.) News.)

Commodore John Thomas Newton is ordered to the command of the Navy Yard at Kittery, Me., vice Capt. Joseph Smoot, placed on the retired list, on furlough pay.

The Journal of Commerce publishes a short correspondence between a merchant in South street and Secretary May, relative to indemnification for the property destroyed by the destruction of Greytown, by the ship of war Cyane. In reply to a question Mr. May says that the State Department has no authority to settle the claims for those losses without the sanction of Congress.

Anderson, the democratic candidate for Congress, from Washington territory, was elected by 84 majority.

VERMONT ELECTION. All the towns in this State but eleven have been heard from, and give Hayes, Republican, for Governor, 8,900 majority. These eleven last year gave him 57 majority.

TEXAS ELECTION. The Galveston Civilian of the 28th ult., gives returns (in some cases incomplete) from 72 counties out of 90 in the State, which foot up as follows:
Gov. Pense's majority 4726
Lt. Gov. Russell's majority 1950
Land office Field's majority 2318
All the above are Democrats.

THE THREE POISONS. A physician of New England of a facetious disposition, who had long practiced according to the customs of the day, giving and receiving wine and spirits in the social circle, became convinced of the evil of such a course, and took the following method of arresting the influence of custom. Having several friends one day at his house, he said to the company, "Gentlemen, will you help yourselves; here is wine, brandy and arsenic—all are poisons; some slower in their operation than others, but equally sure—take your choice."

WHO ARE THE TRUE DEMOCRATS? We noticed, on Monday last, that many of the straight democrats—democrats and nothing else—voted nay on the constitutional amendments, while the Republicans voted yea. Who have the most confidence in the people? (Waterville Mail.)

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The Hotel and Store are located in the village of RUMFOLD, CORNER 8 miles from the A. & St. L. Railroad, and are owned and operated by the subscriber, and lately by Benj. Barden, Esq., of the above stand, from its central location in the village of Andover, Mass., and its connection with the daily line of the Boston & Andover R. R., offers a situation to a man of business rarely found in the country.

The buildings consist of many rooms; large and comfortable, and are to be found in a country hotel, used with either as a commodious Hall, for dance, or parties of pleasure, where 75 couples may be well accommodated, and also other necessary buildings, for the convenience of the stand.

The Store is about six rods from the House, on a fine lot, and is well arranged for a country store, and from its location in the farming section, would command a liberal share of the public patronage. The above premises well watered, with a never failing spring of water, are well adapted for a dairy.

Said premises contain about two acres of intervals land, sufficient to provide the table with many of the bounty of Providence, good milk, and other dairy produce, a picnic House, and a bathing stand is offered for sale or rent, on the same premises.

will do well to call immediately.

Amos, Feb. 27, 1855. J. M. FARNUM.

Amos, February 27th, 1855.

Western Exchange Hotel.

THE advertiser would respectfully give notice to the travelling public, that he has taken the above named House, located directly opposite the Portland, S. & P. Depot, PORTLAND, (Maine,) and situated a large former Hotel, known as the Depot Hotel. The present House is a new, substantial edifice—built expressly for a Hotel, and furnished throughout with entire new furniture—and well arranged, to converse the travelling community. Travellers from Portland, Boston, New York, and the West, will find this House a more convenient stopping place than any other Public House in the City—as it is within twenty yards of the Railroad Station, and but a few rods from the wharves and piers where the Eastern part of the State are Provinces all land.

Travellers will always be in attendance on the arrival of the rare and the Boats, to convey baggage to the House, free of charge.

Travellers from the West, by stage, bound east, by Cars or Boats, will find the Western Exchange Hotel the right place to meet their convenience. No pains will be spared by the present

Formerly Clerk of the American Hotel
at Portland, (Maine), June 2, 1853. (17-4)

UNITED STATES'
COUNTY LAND AGENCY.

Press Forward Your Claims!

ARMY AND NAVY OFFICERS, Soldiers,
both Regulars and Volunteers; Sailors, Mus-
ic, Florida Moss, Musicians, Wagon Masters,
masters, Inds. and, and all persons who may have
lost fourteen days in any of the wars of the
United States, from the year 1790, the law of
1862 gives each of you who have not heretofore
taken a warrant for land, One hundred and sixty-
acre!! And to all who have received Bounty
money, enough more to make one hundred and Sixty-
acre!!

In the case of the death of the person entitled to
it, his Widow, or if no Widow, the Minor
or children, are entitled to the Bounty.

They are prepared to promptly present their
claims, and will supply the names of the
County Clerks, Commissioners of Deeds, Notaries
Public, Lawyers, and all others, with the necessary
certificates, and claim forms, free of cost, on appli-
cation, by mail or otherwise.

For more particulars, will sell the Warrant at the

N. R. CORB & Co.,
21 William Street, New York,
Branch of the Bank of the City of New York, N. Y.
Ohio Life and Trust Co., N. Y.

TREASURER'S SALE,
STATE OF MAINE.

TREASURY OFFICE, }
Augusta, August 29, 1854.
In pursuance of a law approved April 15, 1854,
entitled "An Act to provide for the redemption
of the bonded and thirty-three of the laws of Maine in
relation to the assessment and collection of taxes
incorporated places, approved August 11,
thirty hundred and thirty-three, I hereby give
notice that I shall, on the last Wednesday of Sep-
tember next, being the twenty-sixth day of
said month, at the Treasury Office, in Augusta, at ten
o'clock, A. M., proceed to sell all the right of the
said (subject to the right of redemption) in the
said tracts or land, or so much of them as the
said charges and interest may then remain un-
paid, the same having been forfeited for the
non-payment of taxes.

The tract will be sold to the highest bidder,
under the offer shall be equal to the amount of
taxes, interest and charges due and payable
thereon.

Payments must be made previous to the day

COUNTY OF OXFORD.

B.
C.
5-C No. 5, Range 4.

W. DAVIS, Treasurer of State.

List of Unclaimed Baggage.
*Outgoing at Stations, Portland District,
Grand Trunk Railway.*

PORTLAND.

Hair Covered Trunks.
Black Leather Covered Trunks.
Woolen Chests.
Russet Trunk, marked Jeanne Claver.
Russet Trunks.
Russet Valises.
Black Valises.
Cloak Bags.
Champagne Buckets filled with clothing.
Black Leather Bags.
Blue Wooden Trunks.
Red Wooden Trunks.
Band Boxes.
Bags of Clothing.
Trunks of Clothing.
Black Trunk with 2 coats on top, marked H.
mont, Montreal.
Trunk of Charles T. Adkins.

YARMOUTH.
Old Valises, 1 pair Orrerys, 1 Bundle Clothes
on paper.
Bundle Old Clothes, in silk canvas.
SOUTH PARIS.
Russet Valise, marked T. Devere, St. Hy., in
a letter on each end.
Black Leather Covered Trunk, marked J. L.
New, New's Hill, Bedford.
SHELBURNE.
Small Chest.
BERLIN FALLS.
Black Trunks.
Black Tool Chest.
NORTH MBERLAND.
Trunk, with oil cloth cover, 1 Red Valise, 1
and Carpet Bag.
Wenden Trunk, 1 Carpet Bag.
S. F. CORNER, New's Portland Dist.
Portland, August 14th, 1855. 29d

AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS,
BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER,
HAVE REMOVED to the large and spacious
chambers over WOODMAN, TREE &
S Dry Good Store,
Nos. 54 & 56 Middle Street,
New and Splendid FINESTINE FRONT
HATS, lately built by John M. Wood, Esq.,
they invite their friends and the public to
and examine an extensive STOCK OF
HATS in their line
Portland, February 1855. 3

