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"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."
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Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

DARIUS FORBES, Editor.

All the arts and sciences pertaining to life, are closely linked together, and are intimately connected with Agriculture.—AGRICULTURE.

Important Suggestions.

We are glad to find the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture has called the attention of the members of our Agricultural Societies in particular, and that of the community in general, to the matters which appear in the following suggestions. We commend them to the especial consideration of our readers:

"Before concluding this report, (perhaps already too extended,) the opportunity is embraced to offer a few suggestions which it is hoped may serve as a clue to means by which our existing agencies for the elevation and promotion of agriculture may be rendered more efficient; and first, with regard to the style of offering premiums by agricultural societies. These are sometimes offered for the largest crop—for the fattest animal, &c., and may consequently be awarded to the competitor presenting such, irrespective of the cost at which the result was obtained; and of any valuable result to the public. Might it not be more for the general good to give the premium to one who grows a fair crop at least expense; say to one who makes sixty bushels of corn, at sixty cents per bushel, rather than to another who makes seventy-five bushels, at eighty cents per bushel? This course has already been adopted by a number of our societies, and they offer at present more in the following manner: 'For the best conducted experiment in growing the largest crop at least cost,' which is a decided improvement; but might not this be improved still more by making it read, simply, 'for the best conducted experiment,' or, 'for the most satisfactory experiment?' This would at once shut off premiums from all accidental crops, or other results, (accidental so far as regards any peculiar efforts of the competitor,) and which have been the effect of some cause, or a combination of causes beyond the control of the competitor, and which he might not secure again by pursuing precisely the same course of operation. The design of the society should not be so much to reward him who has already got ample pay in his success, as to elicit and diffuse what may benefit others by aiding them to obtain like success. If the offer be simply for the best conducted experiment, the premium might be awarded in a case where pecuniary success did not follow the operation, but by means of which, a knowledge of facts was elicited, which may, if properly diffused, save a thousand others from repeating an unsuccessful process, and from the loss of which would be incurred by so doing; and also guide to more successful treatment in future. Such a person is a public benefactor, at his own private cost too, and is deemed better worthy of receiving a premium than one who has stumbled upon success, and makes up his statement, after the result is known, from memory merely, or by guessing at the details, manure, &c., &c.

"Another point touches the objects for which premiums should be offered. In case the returns from our societies are promptly made, and it time serve me, I hope to be able to present with this report, a tabular statement, which shall exhibit the various objects for which premiums have been awarded, and the amount of each during the present year, (and if not in season for this report, it may go into the 'abstract of returns,' which will be published as soon as may be,) which may show considerable diversity in the objects to which premiums are awarded, and probably more in regard to the comparative amounts given to each. While it is true that the varied circumstances of different localities may render some diversity highly suitable and proper, it may be equally true that the comparative amounts offered to each may be amended by offering more in some directions and less in others, than at present; and by an examination of the operations of all, each may obtain suggestive hints. For instance, more might be offered in some cases for general farm improvements, or for improvements in some special department, as for underdraining, reclaiming swamps, improving pastures, planting orchards, and the like. Such as these, it is true, would make no addition to the attractiveness of the annual exhibition, but the gain to the community might not be less real on this account. The State society has set a good example in this matter, by offering a liberal list of prospective premiums which are to be awarded after several years of efforts. It is gratifying to notice that some of the county societies are pursuing a similar course. One or more of these have, during the present year, offered one hundred dollars for best farm improvements, the farms to be visited by the awarding committee several times before the decisions are made. This necessarily involves considerable time and labor on the part of the committee, but so far as may be judged by the working of it, as tried, the expenditure seems to have proved a profitable one, both to the visitors and visited. Hints and suggestions may be given and received to the mutual profit of all. It is understood that in some quarters, these offers have excited greater interest and emulation than any other which has been made for many years. My impression is, that many of our societies at present make no offers of premiums whatever to stimulate such improvements; and much confidence is felt that they might be generally adopted with great promise of good. To be effectual, the amount should correspond, so far as means admit, to the

magnitude of the undertaking; and one or two liberal premiums might accomplish more than a greater number of less amount. More applicants might fail to receive the premium, but none might fail to reap a rich reward for their unwonted industry and application.

"Then, too, with regard to encouraging accurate and careful trials and experiments tending to solve doubts existing in connection with points of every day practice, as the preparation and application of manures, whether animal, vegetable, mineral, marine or mixed—how best to make composts—whether to turn in manure to greater or less depth or to leave it on the surface—the turning under of green crops—different modes of feeding cattle, the value of the usually cultivated roots compared with one another and with English hay, and many others which would readily suggest themselves to any one when taking the subject into consideration. In all such, satisfactory evidence should be required, that the trial be faithfully and accurately made, and be accompanied with such a detailed statement of the process and results as may convey to others all the benefits to be derived from them. The bare suggestion of such experiments might excite mental activity and inquiry in some who are now content to travel their daily routine of labor in the tracks of their fathers with no idea that any improvement is advisable or practicable, and the attempt to put them into execution must involve such a dealing with weights and measures as we rarely see on farms at present, and prove an efficient aid to the adoption of habits of system and order which of themselves would be a valuable acquisition to any farmer. An experimental State farm has sometimes been suggested as an advisable means of securing progress. Might not a few hundreds of dollars expended in premiums for trials similar to what would be made at such an institution, accomplish more than as many thousands expended upon it, both of direct results and incidental benefit to those making the trials?

"Judging from the little experience we have in this matter, it might at first be safe to offer more than we had means to pay. Several years since, one of the county societies proposed to give a liberal premium for the most satisfactory experiment upon a stock of cattle, not less than four in number, in ascertaining the relative value of the different kinds of fodder commonly used, with a statement in detail of the quantity and value of the same, as compared with English hay; the experiment to be made in the three winter months, and the offer was repeated year after year, and never a single applicant appeared for it. Most there not be a sad degree of apathy and a great need of some stimulus to exertion where this could occur? During the three winter months, the farmer enjoys more leisure than at any other season. The four head of cattle must needs be fed somehow, and the premium offered was equivalent to more than a dollar a day for the extra time required to make a careful experiment by weight and measure, and to write out a detailed statement.

"This suggests another point, in relation to which there is abundant room for improvement, viz., the preparation of statements. The law granting the bounty of the State to agricultural societies very properly requires that applications for premiums be accompanied with suitable statements, and it forbids the payment of any premium where this requisition is not complied with. The object of the statement is twofold: first, to aid in guiding the awarding committee to a correct conclusion, and next, but by no means least, to convey such information as may be of service to the whole farming community, and enable any one, so far as instruction may do it, to obtain similar success. It has been well said, that if agricultural societies content themselves with offering prizes for the finest animals and the heaviest crops, without teaching the way to produce fine animals and heavy crops, they will be acting like a person who shows another a fine bunch of fruit on the top of a wall, without offering a ladder with which he may reach it. It could only be gazed at and wished for. Now, let every farmer, when called upon to make his statement in writing, instead of looking upon it as an arbitrary and vexatious requirement of law, and something to be shirked out of in the easiest way possible, remember that he is enjoying an opportunity to benefit others, and that his statement, if carefully and faithfully made, will constitute a round in this same much needed ladder. The State has also provided that all those be gathered together, and that the reports of committees and other papers, be forwarded to the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, by him examined, and an abstract prepared and published for circulation among the farmers. If it be demanded that there be something of value in the volume thus prepared by the Secretary, it must needs be first in the materials from which it is to be made. A full tale of brick cannot justly be exacted if the needful straw be withheld.

"Reports of adjoining committees at our annual exhibitions also furnish a most admirable opportunity to impart information and instruction. As there is no occasion for a detailed statement of the process by which a pin-cushion, or other fancy articles which may grace our tables on the day of exhibition, was manufactured, so there is just as little need of writing an essay upon such topics. But with regard to many classes of articles exhibited,—to animals, dairy products, fruits, farm operations, like plowing and others,—which come before awarding committees, it is altogether probable that the members composing them are possessed of some facts which they have acquired by experience, observation or research,

and which, if incorporated into their reports as prefatory or concluding remarks, would be the means of diffusing a great deal of valuable knowledge, and would render such documents vastly more useful than simple lists of awards which can have only a local and personal interest. Opportunities may not often occur to make such a statement regarding any individual animal, as would be of great interest to those who could not also examine the animal itself; but the committees, having both the animals and the various statements before them, may and should give the public in their reports all the facts and conclusions which may be derived from the examination and comparison. The simple award of a first premium to Mr. A.'s bull over Mr. B.'s bull, will enlighten the public very little upon their relative merits or faults, or give any clue to the reasons why or the way in which they may rear an animal like Mr. A.'s or avoid one like Mr. B.'s, nor will it give any information as to the peculiar fitness of one breed over another for the shambles, for labor, for the dairy, or for anything else.

"It cannot be reasonably expected that a valuable report can be written in a half hour, filled with the bustle and noise of exhibition day; it must require time and quiet; but as committee men are aware of their appointment beforehand, they may, if they will, occupy some previous leisure in thought, research and examination of the subject, and in writing out general remarks connected with it, and finish up their work subsequently to the show, and such occupation would not only result in valuable contributions to our agricultural literature, but the labor would be abundantly repaid to them in a deeper interest and more enlightened and thorough understanding of a subject intimately connected with their profession."

From the Maine Farmer.

Packing Fruit, &c., for Market.

MR. EDITOR.—Having seen the evening chat at the Board of Agriculture, in the Maine Farmer of the 25th, the remarks of Mr. Forbes, of Oxford County, on the packing of fruit for market, at once attracted my attention. It is admitted by all Horticulturists, that apples from Maine are of a fine texture than the Massachusetts and New York apples, and should, of course, bring as much, or more than those raised in Massachusetts and New York. It is only, as Mr. Forbes says, owing to the manner in which the fruit is put up for market that they do not. Being in the commission business in country produce, in Boston, (and formerly from Maine,) I have an opportunity to know that the manner of putting up fruit from Maine injures the sale of it very much,—it not only applies to apples, but to beans, poultry, &c.

Having, a few weeks ago, some 50 bbls. of Eastern Baldwin apples consigned to us to sell, and at the time of their arrival, Massachusetts and New York Baldwins selling from \$3.25 to \$3.50 per barrel, we, of course, asked our customers the market price, \$3.50. But the first question asked was, "Where are they from? Are they Eastern or Western Apples?" Eastern was our reply. "Oh, we cannot pay so much for Eastern Apples," those Down Easters draw their apples," that is, the end will look fair and nice, while the centre will be small and inferior, and perhaps not the same kind of apple. We could not sell the lot for so much, by 25 cents per barrel, as if they had been put up with the same care as apples from New York and Massachusetts. It is the duty of every farmer from Maine to put up his products so that they will sell for as much as the same kind from any of the New England States. I have said before the remark applies to beans, potatoes and poultry.

The poultry from Maine, generally, is poor, in comparison with that raised in this State and Vermont,—not that it is not in as good flesh, but owing to the manner in which a majority of the farmers dress it for market, by scalding before picking it. I formerly was in the habit of sending poultry from Penobscot Co., Maine, to this market, for sale, and wondered why I could not obtain a price nearer the quotations. Since I have been here, this fall and winter, I have not been at all surprised, for the Eastern poultry, when it arrives here, is bruised and looks as if half cooked, by the legs turning black, all owing to its being scalded before picking.

We, of course, receive some as nicely dressed poultry from Maine as anywhere. At one time, this fall, we had eight or ten boxes of Eastern poultry, amounting to about 2000 lbs. Among the lot was one box from Newport, Maine, that was dressed as it should be, but no better in flesh than most of the boxes, yet we obtained four cents a pound more for it than we possibly could for the other lot, which difference in price, after paying charges, left a handsome profit over the price of the other lot. A good article, and honestly put up, will always bring a remunerative price in this market; but a poor article will not give satisfaction to either seller or buyer.

If you think these remarks worthy of a place in the farmer, and if they will induce only one farmer or speculator in country produce to be more particular in putting up his produce for market, I shall be very glad. Though I am not a resident of Maine, I cannot but feel a deep interest in her standing with Massachusetts in the produce of her soil. Massachusetts has to be the consumer of a large amount of the products of Maine, and probably will continue to be for some time.

DIXMONT.

Boston, March 6, 1858.

What extraordinary animal production may be procured on the Isle of Wight? Mutton from Cows?

THE CURCULIO. Although not a farmer, I am a reader of your valuable paper, and in a late number I find a communication from S. B. Noble, in regard to the best mode of destroying the curculio, which comes very near the right mode, but he uses only smoke, when fire is better. I have saved my plans for years by the following simple process:—When the earliest plums are about the size of a green pea the curculio commences by making the puncture described in your plate. As soon as I discover that they have commenced, I make a torch, and passing among the trees in the dusk of the evening, by shaking or jarring the trees they will fly into the fire and be destroyed. This must be repeated every warm sultry evening for near a week. I have generally found that about four burnings will destroy them, if the weather is warm and dry; but it is useless to try this remedy when it is cold or wet, as they cannot fly except in warm dry weather. I make a torch by wrapping rags around the end of a long pole and saturating it with spirits of turpentine. It can be made with straw or bark, or tar will answer, but spirits of turpentine are the best, and if the leaves are scorched with it the curculio will not appear that part of the tree again. I think it well to also follow your advice in gathering up all the fallen fruit, unless the hogs are allowed to run among the plum trees.

R. McDONOUGH.

Plymouth, Ohio, 1858.

[Rural New Yorker.

EARTH WORMS. In the more solid earths, clays, and clay loam, a long, cylindrical worm abounds, much sought for by truant boys and sporting men, who affection the trout, perch, &c. This is a genuine worm, never appearing in another form, as do many of the so-called worms. In the early spring, and during rains in summer, the earth worm is lively, penetrating the earth in all directions. When the soil is dry, this worm goes downward, forms a chamber and coils itself in a very close knot.

The earth worm is an important agricultural laborer. I have met with two short statements in regard to the service rendered by it to the soil, which may interest the reader. A scientific writer on Zoology, says: "The burrowing of earth worms is a process exceedingly useful to the gardener and agriculturist; and these animals are far more useful to man in this way, than they are injurious by destroying vegetables. They give a kind of order to the soil, performing the same below ground that the spade does above for the garden, and the plow for arable land, loosening the earth so as to render it permeable to air and water. It has lately been shown that they will even add to the depth of soil; covering burrow tracks with a layer of productive mould. Thus, in fields that have been over-spread with lime, burnt marl, or cinders, these substances are in time covered with finely divided soil; well adapted to the support of vegetation." [Granite State Farmer.

Agricultural Items.

FARMERS BE THOROUGH. Never half do a thing yourself, nor permit your men to glide over their labors. "If it is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well," would prove a golden maxim to thousands of farmers if they would not only adopt it as a portion of their daily life, but exemplify its teachings in their daily life. Away with these scratchers—men that go beneath the surface are the kind wanted.

ANNUAL FLOWER SEEDS. The ladies should remember that one of the prime causes why their annual flower seeds will not come up, is the want of power to force their way through the baked or hardened surface of the soil. Care is usually taken by the ladies in sowing their favorite seeds; they make the soil very nice, rake it a little, and then wonder that nothing, or next to nothing, appears. If they will examine their little beds, they will find that the rains have battered down the soil so as completely to encrust it, forming a barrier through which it is impossible for the seed to penetrate. To remedy this, take your little iron rake, and break up the surface finely after each rain; and if the seeds were good when sown, you will find them to germinate freely.

[Germantown Telegraph.

SIGNS OF A GOOD APPLE TREE. Some years since an old gentleman entered the orchard of his neighbor in the month of May, when the trees were in full bloom, and the trees generally filled with blossoms. After making a circuit of the orchard he remarked, "Well, I see you are to have but few apples this year." Pointing to one full of blossoms, "You will have none on that tree." Pointing to another equally full, "You will have a peck on that." Then to another, "You will have five bushels on that." Keeping a note of his remarks, it was found in the autumn that his predictions were correct. On inquiry for indications, he said that red apple blossoms indicated fruit, and white did not. The general redness of the blossoms this season is a good omen.

[Portsmouth Journal.

THE GAPS IN CHICKENS. A correspondent says: Tell those of our readers who are interested in raising chicken, that a small pinch of gunpowder, given to a chicken with the gaps, will effect a sure and complete cure in from one to three hours' time, and leave the chicken healthy and hearty.

BLOOD WARTS. Referring to the cure for "blood warts" on cows, which we published a few weeks since, Mr. A. F. Snow, of Brunswick, says a few applications of castor oil will kill any kind of warts on man or beast, with ut soreness. [Farmer.

A HEROINE OF '76.

BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

I don't like to hear the noise of those hammers. The dull sound of laboring picks breaks upon the ear with monotonous regularity. They are making tracks for a railroad in this old town. I am not pleased with the "improvement," as some call it, for a pleasant farm house and its surrounding fields that sloped from high and undulating hills have vanished forever before its nod.

The great genius of enterprise, with his ugly shears of commerce, is clipping at the poor wings of poetry and romance, till, I fear, by-and-by, they will have only power to flap along the ground, their ethereal faculties chained down to stock taking and invoices.

I am sorry the house has gone, for there are some recollections connected with its history, for the sake of which it would be pleasant could it have been spared. An old red farm house, surrounded by fields of waving grain and corn, in the autumn time, and overhung by the branches of various fruit trees, golden with the fullness of time, was a sight of picturesque beauty in a rich valley especially if a fine old mountain loomed up in the background, or a line of forest trees stretched away into the clear, mellow atmosphere beyond.

In that old house, (I am speaking now as if it stood in the old spot,) the widow of a noble Captain Piermont lived some twenty years ago. The lady was a fine specimen of old time woman; dignified, even commanding in manner, with a fresh bloom upon her cheek, a finely moulded forehead, and a deep, earnest expression in her yet bright eyes.

She was a woman of refined and cultivated intellectual powers, a woman who in youth had known no stint of wealth; whose mind was stored with classic lore; who had never till she emigrated to the wilderness of the new world, soiled her white fingers with even household work.

Father and husband were both dead. The bones of the former reposed in another country beneath a marble monument; the latter had now slept two years in the little burying ground beside the wooden church in sight of the red farm house, and a small gray stone marked the spot where his ashes mingled with the dust.

One day, during the hardest campaign of our sturdy soldiers, Madam Piermont was alone at the farm. Pomp, a negro servant, had gone on some errand which would detain him till nightfall and Aleck, the hired man had wounded his hand in the morning with an axe, so that he was quite disabled and obliged to return to his home about a mile distant, which by the way was the nearest homestead to the old red farm house.

The widow's four brave sons, of ages varying from eighteen to twenty-six, had started but two days previous for the field of their country's battle.

While the widow, realized that in all probability some, perhaps all of her treasures would be smitten by the ruthless hand of war, her cheek was still unblanched, and a holy hope sat in the repose of her beautiful features. Only now and then she turned to the open bible before her and read a few consoling passages, and straightway resumed her work with a trusting smile. Ah! patriotism found an enduring home in many such a gentle breast.

Suddenly, from the distance came a sound like the trampling of horses' feet, and a great cloud of smoke betokened the approach of travelers hurrying to their destination. The widow moved to the door, and shading her eyes from the intense sunshine, watched their progress. They drew nearer, and in another moment three horsemen drew up before the door.

They wore military costume and were all fine looking men. The foremost gentleman far exceeded the others by his imposing figure and the greatness of his countenance. It needed no introduction to assure the widow that this was George Washington.

With that courtesy which always characterized him, he bowed gracefully to Madam Piermont as he blandly asked if he could find rest and refreshment.

"Our horses are weary—we have ridden since nine this morning, and would fain recruit," he added.

"Certainly, gentlemen, and welcome," she replied, smilingly, throwing wide open the inner door as they dismounted.

"Our poor beasts," said one of the officers, patting his smoking horse, "I would they could be attended to immediately. Is there a groom or a servant about your house, madame, who could rub them down and feed them? I will reward him liberally."

"We would ask no reward in this household, sir," replied the widow; "if you will lead them round, they shall be cared for."

"Make yourselves perfectly comfortable, gentlemen," said the widow, "and excuse me while I prepare your refreshments. You must be hungry as well as fatigued."

In another moment the widow was in the stable unsaddling the poor horses—work to which she was not accustomed, but which she nevertheless could do in time of need, being a woman of strong muscular frame, and great energy. She knew it must be done by herself or not at all. As for men and horses they were completely jaded out. She with clean straw rubbed the animals down with her own hands, led them into their stalls, and prepared and gave them food. After changing her dress, the widow returned again to the parlor, where the officers, having unbuckled their swords and donned their caps, sat conversing together evidently enjoying a delightful rest.

As the widow stepped over the threshold of the room, one of the officers was remarking to his companions:

"He was one of my best men, and as fine looking a young fellow as ever volunteered."

"Do you speak of young Piermont?" asked another.

"Yes, he fell yesterday, pierced by three balls—poor fellow—it was a hard fate for such a boy."

For one moment the cheek of the woman blanched, the heart of the mother shocked? but she spoke almost calmly as she asked, "Which one was it sir?"

"Henry Piermont, if I am not mistaken. Was he known to you?"

Was he known to her? Oh! the torture that followed that question! Henry! her noble first born; he who had taken the place of the dead at her board, and with a gravity beyond his years carried out the plans his father left unfinished:

And now his blue eyes were closed forever, his bright locks soiled in the dust. Oh, the thought was anguish! A deadly faintness came over her, but she rallied with a great effort, and said as calmly as before, "Which one was it sir?"

"He was my son, sir."

They did not see her face as she walked quickly but firmly from the room.

"May God forgive me! I feel as if I had done a cowardly thing," murmured the officer, while his lips grew pale with emotion.

"Coming here to partake of this woman's hospitality I have cruelly stabbed her to the heart."

"You are not to blame, my friend," said Washington, in his deep tones, in which was blended a sudden pathos. "Neither if I read her aright, would she recall the child bravely fallen in his country's cause. This is no common woman—her very face speaks of her soul's nobility. Mark me—when next we see her she will be fearless; no word of sorrow will issue from her lips. Our mothers, our wives—I am proud to say it are heroines in this trying period. And this," he continued, pointing to the Bible, "this is the secret of their greatness; wherever you behold that volume opened, bearing evidence of constant perusal, there you will find woman capable of any emergency. I repeat it, when we meet her again she will be calm and fearless, although a mother bereaved of her child."

And so it was. Madam Piermont had schooled her grief for the time into a sudden and sacred submission; and when the officers were called into another room to partake of the smoking viands she had prepared, they found her collected, unchanged in manner, and serene in countenance. The officer from whom the news had so rudely burst was lost in admiration of her conduct and was often heard to say, subsequently that he venerated woman the more for her sake.

Toward night the trio departed, thanking the kind woman with grateful hearts for her courtesy. They found their horses ready saddled, and were forced to the conjecture that Madam Piermont had herself performed the duty of hostess.

Gen. Washington kindly took her hand before he mounted his charger, and addressed her tenderly and affectionately. Tears came to the eyes of the officers while they listened; but though an increasing pallor spread over the widow's face, she murmured,

"I am thankful to my God, sir, that he has deemed me worthy of demanding my first born in this glorious struggle; he was ready sir—ready for life or death."

But when they had gone, and she returned to the silence of that lone house, the mother wept exceeding bitter tears. Draw the curtain before her sacred anguish.

Farewell old Piermont House, with your carpet of mallow, and old fashioned flowers in old fashioned pots standing upon the stoop. I feel sad at the thought that I shall never again see its open door wreathed with a vine, whereon hang clusters of luxuriant grapes nor its windows, or the lower floor all opened, with their curtains of snowy muslin floating with a dreamy, undulating motion in the pleasant breeze.

Stopping a Hole.

"Our folks" have got a Biddy of the veritablest kind. She is a queer duck, and well-natured as "a basket of chips,"—Well, last Sunday, as we were sitting down to dinner we found the old cat with three young grinnings, largely engaged in the nursery business, under the table.

"Biddy" said we, "take this cat and kittens and put them where we shall never see them again." A hint of dreadful import understood.

"Faith, sir, 'an that I will."

The feline family were removed, and we proceeded to dine. By-and-by Biddy reentered, with an expression on her face that seemed to say, "Be dad, I guess they're in safe keeping now!"

"Well Biddy what have you done with the old cat and her kittens?"

"Be gor, sir, they're safe enough, sure. D'y'e mind the wood house farnist the stable wall I put them all in there, and fastened the door and window. They, seeing there was a hole benast where they might get out I stopped that up too, and so you see they won't trouble you any more."

We were satisfied "av course," and we ate our dinner in peace; after which we walked into the yard, where we saw the "dential" old cat and her kittens at perfect liberty. Calling Biddy, we said—

"Did you not say you fastened that cat in the wood house?"

"Faith, an' I did sir."

"And stopped the hole?"

"Yes, sir."

Well, she had, that's a fact, but what do you suppose she had stopped the hole with?—She had stuck a section of stove pipe into it! We thought we should split. And there sat one of the little imps at the mouth

of it just as it had crawled out, licking its paws and looking as saucy as can be imagined.

SACRED MUSIC. At first it was a whisper among the lowly in the dwellings of the poor. Stealthily it afterward was murmured in the palaces of the Caesars. In the dead night, in the depths of the catacombs it trembled in subdued melodies filled with the love of Jesus. At length the grand cathedral arose, and the stately spire; courts and arches echoed, and pillars shook with the thunder of the majestic organ, and choirs sweetly attuned, joined their voices in all the moods and measures of the religious heart, in its most exalted, most profound, most intense experience put into lyrical expression. I know that piety may reject may repel this form of expression; still these sublime ritual harmonies cannot but give the spirit that sympathizes with them the sense of mightier being. But sacred music has power without a ritual. In the rugged byon, which connects itself, not alone with immortality, but also with the memory of brave saints, there is a power. There is power in the hymn in which our fathers joined. Grand were those religious songs which were sung in brave devotion by the persecuted Scotch, in the depths of their moors and their glens. The hundredth psalm, rising in the fulness of three thousand voices up into the clear sky, broken among the rocks, prolonged and modulated through valleys softened over the surface of mountain guarded lakes had a grandeur and majesty, contrasted with which mere art is poverty and meanness. And while thus reflecting on sacred music, we think with wonder on the christian Church—in its power and on its compass. Less than nineteen centuries ago its first hymn was sung in the upper Chamber of Jerusalem; and those who sang it were quickly scattered. And now the Christian hymn is one that never ceases—one that is heard in every tongue; and the whisper of that upper chamber is now a chorus that fills the world. [Rev. Henry Giles.

From Beecher's "Life Thoughts."

"It is not well for a man to pray cream and live skin milk."

"We go to the grave of a friend, saying, 'A man is dead,' but angels throng about him, saying, 'A man is born.'"

Any feeling that takes a man away from home is a traitor to the household.

To ridicule old age is like pouring in the morning cold water into the bed in which you may have to sleep at night.

Adam Clarke said he had lived to know that the secret of happiness was never to allow your energies to stagnate.

The present evil is often the husk in which Providence has enclosed the germ of future prosperity.

A week filled up with self-denial, and the Sabbath stuffed full of religious exercises, will make a good Pharisee, but a poor Christian. There are many persons who think Sunday is a sponge, with which to wipe out the stains of the week. Now God's altar stands from Sunday to Sunday, and the seventh day is no more for religion than any other. It is for rest. The whole seven are for religion, and one of them for rest.

How hateful is that religion which says 'business is business, and politics are politics are politics, and religion!' Religion is using everything for God; but many men dedicate business to the devil, and politics to the devil, and shove religion into the cracks and crevices of time, and make it the hypocritical outwailing of their leisure and laziness.

I like to hear people sing when they have to stop in the middle of the verse and cry a little. I like such unwritten rests and pauses in the music."

There are many troubles which you cannot cure by the Bible and Hymn Book, but you can cure by a good perspiration and a breath of fresh air.

TAKE A PAPER FOR YOUR WIFE. An exchange tells a story which contains a good moral for wives, not unworthy of attention: A subscriber said it had been his intention to call at the office, pay his arrears, and discontinue his paper.

His wife very promptly asked:

"Why do you intend to discontinue your paper?"

"Because," said the husband, "I am so much away from home on business, and have so little time to read, there seems to be little use in my taking the paper."

"Yes," replied she, "it may be of little use to you, but it is of great use to me. I remain at home, and if you discontinue the paper I will go straight to town and subscribe for it myself."

"His LITTLE FAILINGS." "My James is a very good boy," said an old lady, "but he has his little failings, for none of us are perfect. He threw the cat into the fire, dung grandfather's wig into the cistern, put his daddy's powder horn in the stove, tied the coffee pot to Jowler's tail, let off squibs in the barn, and took my cap-bob for fishing lines; but these were only childish follies—he's an excellent boy after all."

How out-spoken and honest was the good plain Hebrew of the olden time; how the happy Boaz proclaimed to all his neighbors, that he had purchased Ruth to be his wife, as they do, but not precisely as they word it now.

If petticoat government is not more oppressive now than formerly, it is certainly double in extent.

Dogmatism, says Douglass Jerrold, is puppyism come to maturity.

In exercising the rights of citizenship, in going to the ballot-box, we believe every man should carry with him his christian character. A man should vote with a sense of the high moral obligations resting upon him, not only as a citizen, but as a christian. Ministers of the gospel, and lay christians, who believe that slavery is a sin against God, and a great wrong, cannot, as a part of consistency, go to the polls and vote for a party that upholds it and is the direct cause of it. And this is the reason why members of the christian profession have so generally, within a few years, voted against the black democracy. It would be a stain upon their christian character to do otherwise. We honestly and sincerely believe it is the duty of a political party to distinctly recognize in its party action the great fundamental truths of christianity which underlie the broad basis of a free

ROW IN NEW ORLEANS. On Thursday last a self-appointed body, styling themselves a Vigilance Committee, issued flaming proclamations, declaring that a stop should be put to the lawless operations in that city. On Friday and Saturday they frightened the Mayor into silence, and caused him to be deposed, and the President of the Board of Aldermen was chosen in his stead. The dispatches read, "*if the movement succeeds Smith's American party will be killed.*" On election took place, in which four were killed and twelve wounded by an accidental explosion. On Monday the city election came off, and Smith, the American candidate, was elected. This was the end of the Committee; and discloses the fact that the revolution was a pretence by which the democrats intended to carry the election. The new city government are arresting the members of the Vigilance Committee, the most prominent of whom will be tried for high treason. Much excitement has been caused by the affair, throughout the country.

ere started to "Jim Lane," immediately after the slaughter, and he was momentarily expected with a strong force of northern Kansas and Lawrence boys. The plan of action is already decided and partly acted upon. The horse marched last night to West Point to demand the prisoners, and if the prisoners' necessities fail, give them the same. I refer to the horse, and as you know, two of the principal leaders reside there. The consequences the most terrible may be expected. In my opinion, both West Point and Fort Scott are doomed. They have been so long the harbor of cut-throats and assassins, that nothing short of the unconditional surrender of the Trading Post murders, and the release of the prisoners from being isolated out of existence. If it is not met with great difficulty the leaders can restrain the infuriated people from marching immediately on West Point, and burning it to the ground. What will be the result of this crowning outrage upon long-wronged Kansas, I will not pretend to say, but although I came a peaceful traveler to the Territory, I am resolved to do my duty. I will march to the ranks of the citizen soldiery until her last great wrong is avenged. We have just received orders to march to the Post, and await further orders, and must drop my pen for the present."

“ When we come to the Administration of Buchanan, we find a recklessness and extravagance in the expenditure of public moneys, which even thro’ the financial achievements of its predecessor into the shade. The expenses of this year, the first under Mr. Buchanan’s administration, will be \$5,000,000 more than the entire expenses of the government from its foundation to the close of Jefferson’s administration. The aggregate expenses for the first twenty years of our Government were \$78,363,762, and as I already remarked, the expenses of the present year will amount to \$83,000,000. Even the deficiency bill this year amounts to more than the average expenses of the Government for the first forty years of its existence. And the miscellaneous bill amounts more than the aggregate expenses of the Government in any year, except the years of the war, prior to 1830. To show how enormously the expenses of Government have increased within the last few years under democratic misrule and corruption, it is only necessary to glance at the following table,

The Farmer, in alluding to the statement in the Banner, in relation to the State Agricultural Address, says that the Trustees of the Society have voted to have no Address. They consider that the time will be more profitably spent in Agricultural conferences.

JOHN P. HALE RE-NOMINATED. At a Republican caucus held at Concord, on the evening of the 8th, John P. Hale, was nominated as candidate for U. S. Senator from New Hampshire. As the Legislature is largely Republican, his return is thus made certain.

The House, on Wednesday, re-elected Mr. Hale by 185 votes, against 111 for Wells, and 7 scattering.

ANOTHER SENATOR DEAD. Senator Henderson of Texas, died at Washington on Friday. His funeral was attended on Sunday, from the Capitol. He was elected, but a short time since, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the suicide of Senator Rusk.

tion. Already \$138,600 have been appropriated for it, and it will cost \$200,000 at least when completed. The entire town receipts at Portsmouth will never pay the interest on this amount; a full room for \$50 annual rent would have drawn ample accommodations for the draw-officers to do nothing and draw their salaries in. Last year the whole value of goods paying duty entered at Portsmouth was only \$4267. Making a very liberal estimate, say ten per cent. duty the revenue at that source would be less than \$425. Collect this petty sum, not only a \$200,000 building is to be provided, but twenty-stalwart Buchanans are kept at an expense to the public of between \$8500 and \$900. [Lowell Citizen.]

season by railroad and steamboat (during season of its running) for \$2.38—thence tooulton for \$3, and thence to Presque for \$2 more. Or, from Mattawamkeag to 0.11 (Ashland) via Patten, the stage is about the same as by the former to Presque Isle."

The Maine Baptist Convention meets in Merrillville, June 15th.

The Universalist Society of Lewiston have engaged the services of Rev. B. Blacker, as pastor of that society and church.

Correspondent of the Rising Sun writes: "There is a good revival in progress at Edes' Mills, where there never was such a thing known as a revival before, till within eight years."

We are requested to state that Rev. Zenas Thompson, of Bethel, will preach at the Methodist Meeting-house at South Woodville, on Sunday, June 30, 1858.

The Oxford North Quarterly Meeting convenes at Bethel, June 30th.

The correspondent of the N. Y. Post says: I am informed that the reports that the Mormons are preparing to leave Salt Lake Valley are all true; that the statement made by Mr. Gilbert, upon his arrival at "Fort Bridger," that the movement of the people from the valley is not only on the part of the women and children, but that the men would proceed as a rear guard to their families. I am reliably informed that it is the intention of Brigham Young and the other leading Mormons to locate themselves in the Russian dominions, but that the rank and file of their followers will return to Salt Lake City if a treaty of peace is effected.

Col. Vesie, landlord of the Calais House Calais, in company with other gentlemen, went on a fishing tour to Sprague's Falls, on the St. Croix, about ten miles above Calais on Saturday the 15th inst., and is supposed to have been drowned by slipping from the logs into the rapids. His body has been found by some workmen, among the logs in a boom.

An enormous fat woman, who was recently exhibited about the country, has been married at St. Louis to a man almost as large as herself, named Rogers. The happy couple together weighed nearly 1200 pounds, and if their happiness equals their size, they must enjoy married life prodigiously.

The French journalists insist that, seeing what passes in and respecting Kansas and Utah, the government of the Union is not carried on at all. There is only impotence or anarchy.

In boring an artesian well at Louisville a depth of 1,700 feet has been reached, and a jet of salt water now rises fifty feet into the air above the earth's surface.

Mr. A. O. Clough, a journeyman in the Lewiston Falls Journal office, had his foot badly jammed, on Wednesday, by getting it caught in a portion of the machinery of the Power Press.

Oscar M. Thomas, convicted of having kidnapped in New York a negro named George Anderson, whom he attempted to sell as a slave in Washington, was sentenced on Saturday by the Recorder to ten years imprisonment in the State Prison.

An Agent of the British government is in Maryland, contracting for three million feet of lumber for Her Majesty's navy. The timber will be procured along the line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad.

The stories of Iowa gold mines are greatly exaggerated. Small quantities of gold have been discovered, but not enough to pay for digging.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, says: Chief Justice Taney is about to retire from the Supreme Court. A number of names are suggested in connection with the vacancy.

The New Orleans True Delta says that matrimonial negotiations are now in progress which will result in the union of the Princess Elizabeth Bowles, daughter of the Seminole chief, Billy Dito, with a young New Yorker.

The Washington election came off on Monday, and resulted in the election of an anti-administration democrat, by 100 majority.

The Chicago Tribune says that the Republicans of Illinois intend to make no alliance with either wing of the Democratic party, but intend to whip them both. John Wentworth is not to be a candidate for Senator.

The Bath Tribune says that dispatches were received in that city on Monday from New Orleans, announcing that Frederick S. Porter, eldest son of Judge Porter of Bath was shot in the revolutionary movements now going on there and immediately died. The particulars are not known.

SERIOUS FIRE. This morning about 7 o'clock a fire was discovered in the new and beautiful residence of Andrew Spring, Esq., on Danforth street, and before it was subdued, it caused very considerable damage. The fire took in a bunch of copper's shavings, in the western room, in the cellar, under the main house, but in what manner, no one can possibly divine. [State of Me.]

The hours of running on the Grand Trunk Railway have been changed, so that we now have three trains each way, daily, and a mail from Portland at 10 A. M., and 4 P. M.

It is stated that the British commander in the Gulf, under whose direction the outrages have been committed, has been placed under arrest by his own Government.

Geo. B. Moore Esq., of Belfast has been appointed by Collector Dickinson, Deputy Collector of Camden.

A Post Office has been established at East Windham, and Jeremiah Haykes has been appointed Postmaster.

Three powder mills of Fair & Potter, in Barre, Mass. were blown up and completely destroyed on the 5th ult. A man named Bickford was killed.

The House Post Office Committee have declined to report in favor of paying Mr. Collins the \$147,000, which he claims to be due him on his Ocean Mail contract.

Leut. W. Todd, of Watervliet, N. Y., has been appointed to and has entered upon his duties as commandant of the U. S. Arsenal in Augusta.

EXTRA TROUTING. Messrs. Hiram Jackson and George Cummings, of Paris, took from the brooks in Andover, last week, eight hundred noble trout, in two days. Mr. Jackson, in fishing up one brook about one third of a mile, took out one hundred and twelve, weighing from one-fourth to one half a pound each. These gentlemen are old sportsmen, and always come home with a quantity of fish peculiarly tempting to those who have labored equally hard without reward.

SPEECH OF HON. C. J. GILMAN. We received, too late for publication this week, the speech of Hon. C. J. Gilman, on the admission of Kansas. It will appear in our next issue.

Hon. Chas. L. Ring of Lubec, for two years past one of the Senators from Washington County, died at his residence on the 6th inst.

For the Oxford Democrat.

The vote in favor of Prohibition on Monday last was quite respectable in this town, although not large. The entire apathy of the professed friends of license, had its designed effect upon many temperance men. Many of the friends of prohibition seeing the course pursued by those who had always opposed them on this question, thought it would be useless to leave their business at this time and go to the polls and vote, when there was no opposition. If the policy adopted in this section, prevails throughout the State, the vote will be necessarily small, and nearly unanimous. It will show conclusively that the people are dissatisfied with the license system and in favor of prohibition. The question between the two systems was fairly tendered and every voter in the State had the opportunity to express his opinion honestly upon the question; and it is but reasonable to conclude, that those who did not vote at all, are in favor of the prohibitory law of 1858.

If the leading idea of the opposition is based upon the supposition that they can make political capital out of this question, they will signify fail of their object. The question is one that belongs to the people, and they will take care of it. No party in this State, (as a political organization,) will hereafter attempt to set itself up in opposition to a prohibitory law. It would be perfectly suicidal. Other questions of State and National policy will therefore occupy the attention of political parties. The course pursued by the pretended opposers of the prohibitory law has forever stopped them from any further controversy, in all honor and fair dealing. The friends of prohibition tendered a fair and honorable proposition and were willing to abide the consequences, and the result shows a complete triumph in favor of prohibition.

E. W. WOODBURY.

ACCIDENT. We learn that as Mr. Wm. P. Stevens, of this town, was returning home on Tuesday evening last, he received a kick from the horse he was driving, which shattered one of his knee-pans and otherwise injured his leg, severing the cords, &c.

[Norway Advertiser.]

There were 147 additions to the churches in Portland, last Sabbath. A small number only, were by letter.

STATE OF MAINE.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.
Augusta, May 20, 1858.
A. J. Adams, Esq., Secretary of the Council.
On Tuesday, the twenty-second day of June next, at the Court House in Augusta, Maine, I, the undersigned, Judge of Probate, do hereby certify that the following is a true and correct copy of the will of the late John Smith, deceased, as the same appears from the records of said Court.

JOHN SMITH, Jr.,
Secretary of State.

Retail Produce Market.

	Portland.	Paris.
Apples per bushel, early	3.50 to 4.00	3.00 to 3.50
Apples, do, do, do, do	6 to 7	6 to 7
Apples, do, do, do, do	8 to 10	8 to 10
Beans per bushel	1.50 to 2.00	1.00 to 1.50
Butter, salted, per lb.	20 to 22	14 to 18
Butter, unsalted, do	11 to 15	15 to 18
Butter, cream, do	7 to 8	7 to 8
Butter, large, per lb.	5 to 7	6 to 7
Chickens per lb.	14 to 15	8 to 10
Chickens per lb.	9 to 10	5 to 10
Eggs per dozen	11 to 12	10 to 11
Eggs, do, do, do, do	14 to 15	none
Green, do, do, do, do	10 to 12	8 to 10
Lamb, do, do, do, do	7 to 9	none
Pork, round hogs	8 to 12	6 to 7
Pigs, do, do, do, do	7 to 8	6 to 8
Turkeys, do, do, do, do	14 to 15	none

Brighton Market.

At market 980 beef cattle, 50 Working Oxen, 110 Cows, 2000 Calves, 2200 Sheep, 650 Hens, and 650 Fat Hogs.
Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, \$8.00 a 7.50; first quality 7.00 a 7.75; second quality, 6.50 a 7.00; third do 6.00 a 6.75; ordinary 5.50 a 6.00.
Working Oxen—Sales \$20.00, 114, 149.
Cows and Calves—\$20, 28, 38, a 12.00.
Sheep and Lambs—Sales of small lots, 275, 330, 430 a 525.
Fat Hogs—5.25 a 6.
Shoats—To peddle, prime, 5.25 for sows, 6.12 c for barrows; (Old 3-4); old hogs, 5 a 3.12, 6.12; large store hogs 3c. At retail, from 7 to 9.

FREE LECTURE ON HEALTH!

The Old and New Modes of Practice, By W. J. MANLY, M. D.

Formerly Physician to the New York Hospital—Author of a New Work on the Causes and Treatment of Consumption, Cancer, and all diseases of the Lungs, Throat, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Skin, Eyes, Ears, &c.

At Paris Hill, Friday, June 11th, 7 1/2 o'clock, P. M.

Will visit monthly, for the purpose of treating all chronic and long-standing diseases.

Dr. Manly describes to invalids their diseases without asking any questions! He will make his second monthly visit at

South Paris, June 13th.
Norway, " 17
Waterville, " 18
Lewiston, " 19
Bridgton, " 22
Harrison, " 24
Paris Hill, " 25

Davis' Pain Killer.

This unparalleled preparation is receiving more testimonials of its wonderful efficacy in removing pain than any other medicine ever offered to the public; and these testimonials come from persons of every degree of intelligence and every rank of life. Physicians of the first respectability and perfectly conversant with the nature of diseases and remedies, have recommended this as one of the most effective in their line of preparations for the extinction of pain. The Pain Killer is used internally and externally according to the nature of the complaint. It has been found to be an excellent remedy for sudden colds, coughs, fever, and ague, rheumatism and phthisis, pain in the head, kidney complaints, piles, rheumatic complaints, bruises and sores, severe burns, cancer, weak stomach and general debility, painter's colic, broken bones, bowel complaint and dysentery, cholera, liver complaint, dyspepsia, toothache, &c. &c.

H. H. HAY & CO., Portland, and E. J. SMITH, Hallowell, Wholesale Agents.

READ the advertisement in another column, headed "Hallowell's Genuine Preparation."

It interests the majority.

H. H. HAY & CO., Portland, State Agents.

MARRIED.

In Paris, 20th ult., by Rev. A. Hill, Mr. Benj. F. Leonard to Miss Chloe Hill, both of Paris.

In Mexico, 20th ult., by J. B. Marrow, Esq., Mr. Benjamin Thomas, to Miss Nancy Jane Smith, both of Mexico.

In Hallowell, 19th ult., Mr. Moses Cummings of Hallowell's Grant, to Miss Julia E. Cushman, of Bethel.

DIED.

In Greenwood, May 9th, John Kendall, aged 76 years.

House-Cleaning Time has Come.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION

WORTH A POUND OF CURE!

DUTCHER'S

HEAD SHOP.

Applied once, thoroughly.

Will insure you against all trouble from

Bed Bugs!

THE WICKLE SEASON.

C. W. Atwell, Deering Block, Market Square

Portland, General Agent for Maine, to whom all orders must be addressed.

Sold by Andrews & Bates, Paris Hill; Wm. A. Root, South Paris; E. Atwood & Co., Buckfield, and by dealers in medicine everywhere.

HEALTH INSURANCE.

Do you want to insure your Health?

The Safest and Best Insurance

You can possibly effect on your Health, is in the

—USE OF—

Atwell's Health Restorer

A STRONGLY PHYSICAL BITTER.

Get up with special reference to the wants of the community for

SUCK A MEDICINE.

They Quicken the Blood.

Strengthen the Digestion, Improve the Appetite,

Restore the Strength.

And make you feel altogether like a new creature.

C. W. ATWELL, Portland, Proprietor.

Sold by Andrews & Bates, Paris Hill; W. A. Root, South Paris; E. Atwood & Co., Buckfield, and by dealers in medicine everywhere.

NO MOTHER SHOULD BE WITHOUT

Mrs. Winslow's

SOOTHING SYRUP.

For Children Teething.

It is sure to afford relief and health to the infant,

and comfort to the mother.

C. W. Atwell, Portland, General Agent for Me.

Sold by Andrews & Bates, Paris Hill; W. A. Root, South Paris; E. Atwood & Co., Buckfield, and by dealers in medicine everywhere.

MYSTER'S

CONDITION POWDERS

FOR HORSES AND COLTS.

Have hundreds of recommendations from

Liver Stable Keepers, Stage Proprietors, Teamsters, Farmers, &c., &c., in the U. States and Canada. It is worth its weight in gold.

See the following, who keep and use it in their Stables:

James Jack, Farmer & dealer in horses, Portland.

Guider & Walker, Livery Stable Keepers, do do do do

Charles Sager, do do do do do do do do

C. B. Varner, do do do do do do do do

Henry Green, do do do do do do do do

John A. Murr, do do do do do do do do

George Webster, do do do do do do do do

O. C. Frost—Owner of Hacks, and Livery Stable Keeper, Portland.

Samuel, Owner of Hacks and Livery Stable Keeper, Lewiston Falls.

C. L. French—Owner of Line Stages, Lewiston to North Turner.

C. W. Atwell, Deering Block, Market Square, Portland, General Agent for Maine.

Sold by Andrews & Bates, Paris Hill; E. Atwood & Co., Buckfield; W. A. Root, South Paris; and by dealers in medicine everywhere.

NOW IS THE TIME TO USE

ATWELL'S

Wild Cherry Bitters.

THEY CURE

Jewelry, Bilious Complaints, Indigestion, Catarrhs, Liver Complaints, Headache, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, &c., &c.

Composed of Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Gentian, and several other valuable Vegetable Medicines, and will be found an invaluable medicine for all cases which the year, more especially so in the Spring and Summer.

They cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, improve the digestion, correct the bile, purify the blood, and give new tone and life to the whole system.

Directions.—Take from a table spoonful to half a wine-glass full, three times a day, ten or fifteen minutes before eating.

IF YOU WANT A MEDICINE that will

quicken the blood, improve the digestion, give you a better appetite, cure the jaundice and liver complaint, and make you feel altogether like a new creature, get a bottle of

Atwell's Wild Cherry Bitters.

The experiment will cost you but 25 cents, and the medicine will be sure to do you good.

C. W. Atwell, Deering Block, Market Square, Portland, General Agent for Maine.

Sold by Andrews & Bates, Paris Hill; Wm. A. Root, South Paris; E. Atwood & Co., Buckfield, and by dealers in medicine everywhere.

RATTS!—They Pollute your Food.

MICE!—They devour your substance.

MICE!—They devour your substance.

RATTS!—And impoverish you by day.

PARSONS & CO'S RAT EXTERMINATOR

Will insure permanent relief.

It acts upon Rats like a Terror.

They cannot stay and breathe where it is, and they never return to the place where it has been used.

C. W. ATWELL, Deering Block, Portland, General Agent for Maine.

Sold by Andrews & Bates, Paris Hill; Wm. A. Root, South Paris; E. Atwood & Co., Buckfield, and by dealers in medicine everywhere.

NOW IS THE TIME TO USE THE

CREAT SPRING AND SUMMER

MEDICINE!

Nearly Half a Million Bottles Sold Last Year.

Dr. Langley's

Root and Herb Bitters.

Price only 25 cents for a pint bottle, and 37 1/2 cts. for a quart bottle.

OF THE PEOPLE'S MEDICINE.

Composed of Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Yellow Dock, Prickly Ash, Chamomile, Rhubarb, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., all of which are so compounded as to act in concert and assist nature in eradicating disease.

Physicians of the first respectability and perfectly conversant with the nature of diseases and remedies, have recommended this as one of the most effective in their line of preparations for the extinction of pain. The Pain Killer is used internally and externally according to the nature of the complaint. It has been found to be an excellent remedy for sudden colds, coughs, fever, and ague, rheumatism and phthisis, pain in the head, kidney complaints, piles, rheumatic complaints, bruises and sores, severe burns, cancer, weak stomach and general debility, painter's colic, broken bones, bowel complaint and dysentery, cholera, liver complaint, dyspepsia, toothache, &c. &c.

H. H. HAY & CO., Portland, and E. J. SMITH, Hallowell, Wholesale Agents.

Dr. Marshall's Snuff.

Is recommended by the best Physicians throughout the country, and

Used with GREAT SUCCESS!

FOR THE CURE OF

CATARHAL AFFECTIONS.

C. W. Atwell, Portland, General Agent for Me.

Sold by B. F. Bates & Co., Paris Hill; Wm. A. Root, South Paris; E. Atwood & Co., Buckfield, and by dealers in medicine everywhere.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT

DISCOVERY.

FOUSEL'S PARULUM VITE

Has now gained its position before the public as

THE ONLY REMEDY

Yet discovered.

For the speedy relief and permanent

CONSUMPTION,

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and all other Pulmonary Complaints.

This discovery of an eminent

French Physician after many years of study and observation, it continually meets with the

Most Astonishing Success

In the treatment of the above complaints.

Its unrivaled popularity, numerous certificates of remarkable cures, the recommendation of some of our most eminent physicians, and the analysis of Dr. A. J. Mayer, the State Assayer, all give convincing proofs of its

THE UNRIVALLED VIRTUES,

And Unqualified Superiority

of this preparation to any other remedy now extant, and are constantly contributing to give it a wider and more enviable reputation. From its

volatile nature, it affords vapors freely, and consequently is direct in its action upon the lungs and air passages.

The fluid which has been thrown upon all preparations not prescribed by regular physicians, in reason of the recklessness with which worthless and injurious compounds have been imposed upon the public will study and observation, it continually meets with the

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