

The Oxford Democrat

TERMS TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 9, NO. 24.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1858.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

OLD SERIES, VOLUME 25, NO. 34.

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.

MAINE STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. We have received from Hon. Job Prince, of Turner, one of the Trustees, a pamphlet, containing the list of premiums, and rules and regulations of this Society. The exhibition is to be held at Augusta, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September 21st, 22d, 23d and 24th. The Trustees offer a grand schedule of premiums, such as may well arouse competition from all parts of the State, in every branch of industry pursued within its limits.

Arrangements are expected to be made with all the Railroads and Steamboat lines in the State, to convey passengers and freight to and from the fair and show at reduced rates.

The citizens of Augusta have enclosed the lot South of the State grounds, for the use of the Society. This lot will be fitted up with every convenience for the keeping of stock. The Fair will be in the rotunda of the State House.

Col. Ricker, who has the management of the grounds, has just completed a trotting park on the lot, which will be in excellent condition for the trial of speed, during the week of the fair.

Every arrangement has been made for a successful exhibition; and we trust that the farmers of the "Dirigo" State will each one make up his mind to present something at the Fair. Individual as well as combined effort is required, and this made, our exhibition will be such an one as New England cannot excel.

For the Oxford Democrat.

Agricultural Exhibitions.

Mr. FORBES: Would it not be better to dispense with the custom of withholding the names of exhibitors on their articles at our county fairs. It certainly adds very much to the value of an article to know who raised it; besides it is often the case that we would like to converse with the exhibitor respecting the mode of production, and other matters connected with it.

It may be said that the committee might be biased in their judgment, but I believe this is a mistake. I believe the more a committee may know of all the modifying circumstances, the better their decision will be. Besides, it is a fact, that shrewd old fellows, who have anything to exhibit, are pretty apt to inform you directly or indirectly what articles they have on exhibition.

I see in the Connecticut transactions of last year, that they have discarded the whole thing, and I see no good reason for continuing the practice at any of our shows. Why not ticket a man's horse and not let it be known to whom he belongs for fear justice will not be done by the awarding committee? Feb 1.

Bethel, July 9th, 1858.

On Pasturing Sheep in Orchards.

I know not what others may think, but I am convinced that, were I to have an orchard containing a thousand trees, my policy would be adverse to allowing sheep to run in it. It is true that they will keep down weeds, kill thistles for the time being, and gnaw the grass low in the soil; but it is not equally true, on the other hand, that they will also gnaw your apple, pear, peach, and other trees?

The sheep is an industrious, gnawing animal. For instance, last season I turned a flock into the orchard for two or three days only, but found out at an early hour that the animals had gnawed the bark off of the apple trees, and materially injured the peach trees. I immediately turned them out. It cannot be said that sheep cultivate the ground, as do hogs. The nature of the sheep forbids that animal from working over the soil with his nose, as does the hog. The only argument then, in my opinion, in favor of allowing sheep to take possession of your orchard, is, that they keep down the weeds when there is nothing else for them to subsist upon; that they gnaw down the grass very low in the soil; that they give to an orchard a cleanly appearance; and that, on the whole, they furnish the soil manure for its enrichment. The fact that grass is short does not prove that sod does not exist on the soil. The roots of apple trees cannot do as well bound down by a tough sod, as they could were they to be rooted among by swine. Allow me, therefore, to turn my attention briefly to the advantages of turning hogs, in preference to sheep, into orchards.

1. For twenty-five years we have allowed our hogs to run in our orchard, with great success and entire advantage to the trees,—turning them out usually before the apples begin to fall. The hog is a worker with his nose. He picks up worms, and destroys all small apples that fall on the ground, containing the grub which afterwards seems to change into some destructive insect.

2. The hog enriches an orchard equal to any other animal, though he may not eat dock and thistle. Fruit that grows on orchards where hogs run during the summer, is not apt to be knotty, wormy and worm-eaten, as is the case where you mow your fruit-yards. This we have learned from experience. If you want indifferent, worm-eaten apples, mow your orchards, and allow ants to build nests around the trunks of the trees. Straw, put around the bodies of fruit-trees, is an excellent thing to make large apples and keep down the grass.

3. I prefer hogs in an orchard to any other animal. They are ever active with their snouts, and seem to be almost equal to a sub-soil plow in working over the soil around the trunks of apple and other trees. We have always had excellent apples in our orchard, and it never fails to produce. The soil and sods are literally torn up by the hogs in almost all parts of the orchard. We never plow it, for by so doing the *spongios* (absorbent vessels of fruit trees) are injured. Our orchard has become very fertile, and its yields of fine fruit are, as a consequence, very large. I therefore, from these very brief considerations, recommend hogs for orchards, in preference to sheep or other animals.

[Genesee Farmer.

From the New England Farmer.

Fancy Farming.

BY HENRY F. FRENCH.

Hay Caps—Mowing Machines—Root Crops—Wheel Hoes—The Double Plow—Boxes and Hugs.

"Do you think all these fancy contrivances in farming will pay?" was the sensible question bluntly propounded a day or two since, by rather an old fashioned farmer, who had occasion to pass my land often, and is a keen observer of men and things, with a careful eye to the main chance.

He was looking at the time at my hay in cock covered with hay caps, with a glance now and then at a wheel hoe, with which at the time I was weeding a carrot bed. "If they don't pay me, they may perhaps pay some of you more cautious people, who take the benefit of my experiments, without bearing the loss of their failures," was my reply. The fact is, I was obliged to be a little more meek than accords with my general disposition, because I was conscious that my neighbor had noticed one or two awful failures, not to say blunders, of mine in the farming line, and it would not answer for me to set up for infallibility before him. One can pretend to know everything in his newspaper articles, but one's neighbors usually discount a trifle from his omniscience.

We had a good agricultural talk, and if he did not learn much, I did, and have been meditating a good deal on "these fancy contrivances" since; and now, when the rain is pouring like a flood again, on those hay-caps, on another lot of hay, let us pursue the subject with the readers of the Farmer.

HAY CAPS.

Hay caps do pay, and no mistake. Take four yards of yard-wide cotton sheeting,—now it together so as to make two yards square, hem the rough edges, turn up each corner two or three inches and sew it strong, in a short strong twine to form a loop, and you have a hay-cap ready for use.

Four sharp wooden pins, of hard wood, half an inch in diameter, eighteen inches long, to be thrust upward through the loops into the hay at the bottom of the cock, complete the preparation.

This is our way of doing it in the neighborhood, and we are all satisfied with it. The cost of the cloth is eight cents per yard, and the making you can calculate better than I, if you make them by hand. Mine are made on a Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine, which sews a yard in a minute, and I am a "fancy contrivance" which, by the way, is a great comfort to my family. "Well, how do your hay-caps work?" is the question on all sides. "Why don't they wet through just as your cotton shirt does on your back?" The reason is, my friend, because they shed rain just as your cotton umbrella does. Or to be more precise, the principles of cohesive attraction at once unite two drops of water that touch each other into one, and the same principle conducts the water along the wet cloth to its lower edge. If the hay was very fine and very green so that the cloth would touch it at all points, it would doubtless take off much of the water, but coarse or partly dried hay is in contact with the cloth, only at comparatively few points, and so the cloth conducts the water away, like the covering of a tent. Coarse clover will remain safe through a week's rain with such protection, while I have had fine hay which was soaked up green, injured by *feeding*, not by water, in three days. On the whole, a farmer of moderate means, who cuts much coarse hay, cannot afford to be without some thirty or forty hay caps. He will save their value in one such season as this, or that of last year.

MOWING MACHINES.

In 1853, near Albany, I witnessed a trial exhibition of two mowing machines, Ketchum's and Emery's, each one of which did its work handsomely, and at the rate of about an acre in an hour. Since then I have seen several trials, but not one that was satisfactory. Several tried in this county last year, failed entirely. A good mower with the common scythe, can cut an acre of grass in four hours, and if a span of good horses, a skilful driver and a machine worth a hundred dollars or more, and liable to expensive accidents, can do no more than four times as much, there is no great saving of cost on small farms. We usually mow our grass in the morning, let it stand in cock through one night, open it the next day, say at ten o'clock, and get it in the afternoon, and on this system, the men can cut as much each morning by ten o'clock, as they can attend to through the day. Of course, we use a horse-rake (the Independent), with which one man and horse can do the labor of eight or ten men with hand rakes. Any farmer who cuts ten tons of hay, and does not use a horse-rake, is behind the age, and a fit subject for missionary enterprise. Horse-rakes are among the essentials of respectable farmers, and not to be named among doubtful implements.

Let us hear the reports of this year's experiments with mowing machines, and perhaps a different account may be rendered in future. What we want in New Hampshire is a light one-horse machine, and no doubt we shall see it in general use before many years.

Chapter on Currants.

There is no class of fruits so much neglected as the currant, and none possessing so many good qualities and so susceptible of improvement, under good cultivation.—Planted in some far off corner, where other fruits would starve and die, it is left to take care of itself, receiving no care in the way of manuring and pruning, or mulching.

In almost every garden where they are planted, we find them complete nuisances—hedge-rows of poor weak straggling branches, utterly incapable of producing good sized fruit.

In the production of new varieties, the currant has been sadly neglected, while every year adds to the too already extended lists of pear, apple, peach, &c., until within a very few years we have had nothing new added to this list. Lately, however, several new varieties have been sent out from England, some of which promise to become worthy of extended cultivation.

To cultivate the currant thoroughly, it should be pruned to one stock six or eight inches high, and planted against the south side of the garden fence for fruiting early in the season, and against the north side for fruiting later. In this way the fruiting season may be much lengthened. Suckers should by all means be removed as fast as they appear, and the head pruned annually, keeping a sufficient distance from each other to admit the sun and air—the young shoots should be shortened at least one-half of last season's growth, thus keeping up a good supply of lateral spurs for fruiting the succeeding season.

The ground around each bush must be kept well pulverized, and have a top-dressing every fall, with a covering of fine manure or good compost. Fork this in in the spring, and apply immediately under the branches a mulching three or four inches thick of decayed leaves, grass, or fine straw.

Repeat this every year, and very soon you will be surprised at the quality and quantity of your fruit. We gathered a few days ago fifteen varieties, nearly all of which were very fine. Among them were the following, with the description taken at the time:

"White Grape." The finest and largest of all white currants; the bunches large; berries very large and closely set, pale white but quite transparent; the bush rather a slow grower; wood short and stout; leaves dark green. The "White Dutch" is the supply of soda it yielded, to the bile, led to a greater amount of nutriment being derived from the food. The substance, he said, was also well known as a vermifuge, destroying many kinds of worms in the intestines of animals, and conferring a healthy tone of action which prevented their re-occurrence. Several members of R. A. Society, as Col. Challoner, and Mr. Fisher Hobbs, stated that their experience led them to agree with Prof. Simonds in regard to the value of salt for animals. In reference to the mode of giving it, the practice of placing large lumps of rock-salt in fields or yards, where it was accessible to the stock, was mentioned with approbation. This practice is now adopted by many farmers in this country, and after several years' trial, is preferred to the former mode of giving salt periodically. When animals are only allowed to have salt once or twice a week, it is sometimes the case that they eat too much at once, but by having it constantly in their reach, they eat such quantities as their systems require, and it assists the digestion, and promotes health and thrift.

"Champagne." A new variety, fruiting with us for the first time; evidently a cross between a white and red. The bunches are of fair size; leaves medium, color light delicate pink. I think when more extensively known will be much in demand for preserving.

"Cherry Currant." Berries very large, at least one third larger than Red Grape, bunches short, very compact; a vigorous grower, and with close pruning an abundant bearer.

"Victoria." Bunches of enormous length; berries above medium size, pale red; abundant bearer, and trained against the north side of a tight fence may be kept till August.

"Morgan's white." Pale white, of good size; abundant bearer, but very acid.

"Rotterdam White." Similar to the above; but sweeter and richer.

"Black Naples." Best of the black currants; bunches of good size; berries above medium. These are much used in England for jams and jellies, but as yet are little cultivated in this country.

"Rotterdam Red." Long Bunched Red." "Knight's Early Red." "Pittman Red." are all good red varieties; similar, except in length of bunches.

"Knight's Sweet Red." Bunches long; berries large; abundant bearer; one of the sweetest.

Any of the foregoing, with the treatment and pruning recommended, will produce well.

[Progressive Farmer.

INDIAN CORN. The value of this cereal to the country has never been appreciated. Recent investigations and comparisons show conclusively that it is of more value than any other agricultural production, not excepting cotton even, about which so much has been said. The culture of corn has wonderfully increased the last few years; its ratio of increase being far greater than any other product. From 1839 to 1849, as per census returns, the increase was fifty-eight per cent. The next highest, its increase being fifty per cent; cotton, 24; oats, twenty; and wheat, sixteen. This is a remarkable result.

The cotton crop has not increased half so rapidly as the corn crop, and claim of the former to the title of "king," is only in its influence upon the commercial interests of the country. The cotton crop of 1851 was nine hundred and twenty-seven millions of pounds, valued at one hundred and twelve millions of dollars, while the corn crop of 1850 was five hundred and ninety-two millions of bushels, which at the lowest possible price at which it can be estimated, is of far greater value than the cotton-crop.

[Boston Journal.

How Hogs are Slaughtered.

A Cincinnati correspondent of the Boston Traveler, in giving account of the pork slaughtering business of that city, writes as follows:

"The mode of killing is this: The large pens lead to a small pen at the end of the slaughter house which holds about thirty hogs; into this a big, ferocious looking fellow enters with a club and knocks the porkers on the head with such precision that he seldom fails to silence them at the first blow. At the outlet of this pen men stand ready to drag them out and cut their throats, which is done faithfully by drawing the knife once across. They are then pitched into a large cauldron of boiling water—before they are fairly dead; men stand ready with iron hooks to draw them through and land them on a large bench, where another set of men with scrapers in hand stand ready to remove the hair and bristles. They are then taken by another set, hung up, where there are men ready, knife in hand, to take the insides out, which is done in less than a minute; they are then washed out clean, and taken to another part of the house to cool; where they generally hang over night, and then are taken in large four-horse wagons to the packing-houses, where they are soon made ready to go to any part of the world.

"You can judge a little how fast this business is done, when I tell of Sam'l Davis' slaughter house a few days since, that in eight hours they killed, dressed and hung up 2,772 hogs!—about four a minute. The number of hands employed are about forty. All of these 'fixins' that I have described are in a straight line, with rows of men on each side—and to stand at the foot and look up you might very easily imagine yourself looking into the infernal regions, every one of these demons reeking in blood."

[Wool Grower.

Salt for Animals.

Professor Simonds, Veterinary Inspector to the Royal Agricultural Society, observes, in relation to the action of salt on the animal economy, that "it is exceedingly beneficial in moderate quantities, but prejudicial in large ones." He thought horses might take with advantage from an ounce and a half to two ounces of salt daily; but that an excess of it would render animals weak, debilitated and unfit for exertion. Similar facts were applicable also to oxen, which accumulate flesh faster by the judicious use of salt, than without it. He cited Arthur Young and Sir John Sinclair, to show that salt had a tendency to prevent the rot in sheep. Prof. S. added as his own opinion, that salt, by its action on the liver, and the supply of soda it yielded, to the bile, led to a greater amount of nutriment being derived from the food. The substance, he said, was also well known as a vermifuge, destroying many kinds of worms in the intestines of animals, and conferring a healthy tone of action which prevented their re-occurrence. Several members of R. A. Society, as Col. Challoner, and Mr. Fisher Hobbs, stated that their experience led them to agree with Prof. Simonds in regard to the value of salt for animals. In reference to the mode of giving it, the practice of placing large lumps of rock-salt in fields or yards, where it was accessible to the stock, was mentioned with approbation. This practice is now adopted by many farmers in this country, and after several years' trial, is preferred to the former mode of giving salt periodically. When animals are only allowed to have salt once or twice a week, it is sometimes the case that they eat too much at once, but by having it constantly in their reach, they eat such quantities as their systems require, and it assists the digestion, and promotes health and thrift.

[Selected.

Manufacture of Cast Steel.

The following is the description of a method of making cast steel, for which a patent has been recently granted G. Brown, of Swinton, England, and described in the last (Oct.) number of Newton's London Magazine:

"The patentee puts into a common melting pot charcoal bar-iron, clipped in pieces of about one and a half inches long, and adds thereto good charcoal pig-iron, in the proportion of one part, more or less, by weight of pig-iron, to three parts, more or less, of the clipped bar-iron. This combination of metals is melted in the usual manner, and then run into ingot molds. By this process cast steel is obtained, suitable for any purpose to which cast steel, made on the old plan, can be applied,—the various qualities of steel required being obtained by slightly varying the proportions of the bar and pig-iron. Taking forty pounds weight as the standard of an ingot, from seven to twelve pounds of pig metal are used, and the remainder is made of bar-iron; these proportions would produce a cast-steel suitable for most purposes. Thus, for cast-steel to be manufactured into edge tools, ten pounds of pig metal are added to thirty pounds of bar-iron. For table knives, eight pounds of pig metal are combined with thirty-two pounds of bar-iron; and for hard steel, twelve pounds of pig-metal are added to twenty-eight pounds of bar-iron. But as almost all irons differ in hardness and quality, the proportions must, to a slight degree, be modified according to the judgment of the maker.

The nature of this improvement consists in melting charcoal bar and charcoal pig-iron together. If the mixture of these two kinds of iron can produce good cast-steel, the invention is a good one on account of its great simplicity. [Scientific American.

Hoe cabbages in the morning when the dew is on, and beans in the setting sun, or when they are dry.

MISCELLANY.

THE POT OF GOLD.

Deacon Bancroft, though a very good man in the main, and looked up to with respect by all the inhabitants of the village of Centerville, was rumored to have, in Yankee parlance, "a pretty sharp eye to the main chance"—a peculiarity from which deacons are not always exempt.

In worldly matters he was exceedingly well to do, having inherited a fine farm from his father, which was growing every year more valuable. It might be supposed that under these circumstances, the deacon who was fully able to do so, would have found a help meet to share his house and name. But the deacon was wary. Matrimony was to him in some measure a matter of money, and it was his firm resolve not to marry unless he could thereby enhance his worldly prosperity. Unhappily, the little village of Centerville and the towns adjoining, contained few who were qualified in this important particular, and of those who were, probably none with whom the deacon's suit would have prospered.

So it happened that year after year passed away, until Deacon Bancroft was in the prime of life—forty-five or thereabouts—and still unmarried, and in all human possibility likely to remain so.

Deacon Bancroft's nearest neighbor was a widow. The Widow Wells, who had passed through one matrimonial experience, was some three or four years younger than Deacon Bancroft. She was still a comely woman. Unfortunately the late Mr. Wells had not been able to leave her sufficient to make her independent of the world. All that she possessed was the small old fashioned house in which she lived, and a small amount of money, which was insufficient to support her and a little son of seven years though hardly to be classed as productive of anything but mischief.

The widow was therefore obliged to take three or four boarders, to eke out a scanty income, which of course imposed upon her considerable labor and anxiety.

It is surprising that under these circumstances she should now and then have thought herself of a second marriage, as a method of bettering her condition? Or again, need we esteem it a special wonder if, in her reflections upon this point, she should have cast her eyes upon her neighbor, Deacon Bancroft? The deacon, as we have already said in a flourishing circumstance. He would be able to maintain a wife in great comfort; and being one of the chief personages in the village could accord her a prominent social position.

He was not especially handsome, or calculated to make a profound impression upon the female heart—this was true—but he was of a good disposition, kind hearted and would no doubt make a very good sort of a husband. A desirable match.

Some sagacious person, however, has observed that it takes two to make a match, a fact to be seriously considered; for in the present case it was exceedingly doubtful whether the worthy deacon, even if he had known the favorable opinion of his next neighbor, would have been inclined to propose changing her name to Bancroft, unless indeed, a suitable motive was brought to bear upon him. Here was a chance for finesing.

One evening after a day of fatiguing labor, the Widow Wells sat at the fire in the sitting room, with her feet resting on the fender.

"If I am ever so situated as not to have to work so hard," said she, "I shall be happy. It's a hard life keeping boarders. If I were as well off as Deacon Bancroft," Still the widow kept up her thinking, and by and by her face brightened up. She had an idea, which she was resolved to put in execution at the earliest practicable moment. What it was the reader will discover in the sequel.

"Henry," said she to her son the next morning, "I want you to stop at Deacon Bancroft's as you go along to school, and ask if he will call and see me in the course of the morning or afternoon, just as he finds it most convenient."

Deacon Bancroft was a little surprised at the summons. However, at 11 o'clock he called in. The widow had got on the dinner and had leisure to sit down. She appeared a little embarrassed.

"Henry told me you would like to see me," he commenced.

"Yes deacon Bancroft, I do, but I am much afraid you will think strange of it—at least, of what I may say to you."

The deacon very politely promised not to be surprised, though at the same time his curiosity was visibly excited.

"Suppose," said the widow, casting down her eyes—"suppose I am only supposing a case—suppose a person should find a pot full of gold pieces in their cellar, would the law have a right to touch it, or would it belong to them?"

"A pot of gold pieces would? Why, unquestionably, the law would have nothing to do with it."

"And the one who formerly owned the house couldn't come forward and claim it could he, deacon?" inquired the widow further, with anxiety.

"No, madam, unquestionably not. When the house was disposed of, every thing went with it."

"I am glad to hear it, deacon. You won't think strange of the question, but it happened to occur in my mind, and I thought I would like to have it satisfied."

"Certainly, widow certainly," said the deacon, abstractedly.

"And deacon as you are here you will stop to dinner with us. It will be ready punctually at twelve."

"Well, no," said the deacon, rising; "I'm much obliged to ye, but they'll be expecting me home."

"At any rate, deacon," said the widow, taking a steaming mince pie from the oven, "you won't object to taking a piece of mince pie; you must know that I pride myself on my mince pies."

The warm pie sent forth such a delicious odor, that the deacon was sorely tempted, and after saying "Well, really," with the intention of refusing, he finished by saying, "On the whole, I guess I will, it looks so nice."

The widow was really a good cook and the deacon ate with much gusto the generous slice which the widow cut for him, and after a little more chatting upon unimportant subjects, he withdrew in sentimental perplexity.

"Was it possible," thought he, "that the widow could really have found a pot of gold in her cellar? She did not say so much to be sure, but why did she show so much anxiety to know as to the proprietorship of treasure thus found, if she had not happened upon some?"

To be sure, so far as his knowledge extended, there was no one who had occupied the house who would be in the least likely to lay up such an amount of gold; but then the house was one hundred and fifty years old, at the very least, and undoubtedly had many occupants of whom he knew nothing. It might be, after all, the widow's earnest desire to have him think it all curiosity, likewise gave additional probability to the supposition.

"I will wait and watch," thought the deacon.

It so happened that Deacon Bancroft was one of the directors in a Savings' Institution, situated in the next town, and accordingly used to ride over there once or twice a month to attend meetings of the board.

On the next occasion of this kind, the Widow Wells sent over to know if he would carry her over with him as she had a little business to attend to there.

The request was readily acceded. Arrived in the village, Mrs. Wells requested to be set down at the bank.

"Ha! ha!" thought the deacon that means something."

He said nothing, however, but determined to come back and find out, as he could readily from the cashier, what business she had with the bank.

The widow tripped into the office, pretending to look very nonchalant.

"Can you give me small bills for a five dollar gold piece?" she asked.

"With pleasure, was the reply.

"By the way," said she, "the bank is in a flourishing condition, is it not?"

"None in the State on a better footing," was the prompt response.

"You receive deposits, do you not?"

"Yes, madam, we are receiving them every day."

"Do you receive as high as—five thousand dollars?"

"No," said the cashier, with some surprise; "rather, we do not allow interest on so large a sum. One thousand dollars is our limit. Did you know of any one who?"

"It is of no consequence," said the widow, hurriedly; "I only asked for curiosity. By the way, did you say how much interest you allowed on such deposits as came within your limit?"

"Five per cent., madam."

"Thank you; only asked for curiosity. What a beautiful morning it is!"

The widow tripped lightly out. Shortly afterwards the deacon entered.

"How is business, Mr. Cashier?" he inquired.

"About as usual."

"Had any new deposits?"

"None of any magnitude."

"I brought over a lady this morning who seemed to have business with you."

"The Widow Wells?"

"Yes."

"Do you know whether she has had any money left her lately?"

"None that I know of," said the deacon, pricking up his ears. "Why? did she deposit any?"

"No," replied the cashier, "but she asked whether we received deposits as high as five thousand dollars."

"Indeed!" ejaculated the deacon. "Was that all she came for?" he enquired a moment afterwards.

"No; she exchanged a gold piece for some bills."

"Ha!" pondered the deacon reflectively, "did she give any reason for inquiries?"

"No, she said she only asked from curiosity."

The deacon left the bank in deep thought. He came to the conclusion that this "curiosity" only veiled a deeper motive. He no longer entertained a doubt that the widow had actually found a pot of gold in her cellar, and appearances seemed to indicate its probable value was equal to five thousand dollars. The gold piece which she had exchanged at the bank seemed to confer this story.

"I rather think," said the deacon, complacently, "I can see into a mill-stone about as far as most people,"—a statement the literal truth of which I defy any one to question, though as to the prime fact of people's being able to see into a mill-stone at all, doubts have now and then intruded themselves upon my mind.

Next Sunday, the Widow Wells appeared at church in a new and stylish bonnet, which led to some such remarks as these:

"How much vanity some people have, to be sure!"

"How a woman that has to keep boarders for a living can afford to dash out with such a bonnet is more than I can tell! I should think she were old enough to know better."

This remark was made by a lady just six months younger than the widow, whose attempts to catch a husband had hitherto proved unavailing.

"I suppose," continued the same lady, "she's trying to catch a second husband with her finery. Before I would condescend to such means I'd—I'd drown myself."

In this last amiable speech the young lady unwittingly hit upon the true motive. The widow was intent upon catching Deacon Bancroft, and she indulged in a costly bonnet, not because she supposed he would be caught with finery, but because this would strengthen in his mind the idea that she had stumbled upon hidden wealth.

The widow had calculated shrewdly, and the display had the effect she anticipated. Monday afternoon, Deacon Bancroft found an errand that called him over to the widow's. It chanced to be about ten o'clock. He was importuned to stay at tea, and, somewhat to his surprise, actually did.

The polite

A MARVELOUS BELLY. The belly of the church of St. Louis, at Rouen, is about to be supplied with a chime similar to those of Bruges, Antwerp, and Malines, but with all the improvements recently effected. The collection is to consist of twenty-six, and is to play the air "Involuta" every hour of the day and night; but, in order to avoid the monotony produced by the constant repetition of the same air, the chimes are so arranged that they are to play special airs at Advent, Lent, Christmas, Easter, Whitsuntide, Ascension, and All-Saints' Day; in a word, on all the seasons and holidays of the church. In addition, a finger board has been adapted to the chimes, to enable them to be played on like an organ. The clock, which is to set the chime in motion, has already been fixed in the belfry; and it is to be completed by the addition of an astronomical and chronological chamber, in which will be represented all the phases of the moon, the day of the week and month, and the precise time at Paris, Lyons, Strasburg, Rome, Jerusalem, Sebastopol, Constantinople, Algiers, Sydney, Philadelphia, San Francisco, New York, Canton, St. Petersburg, Cairo, Vienna, Valparaiso, Dublin, Cadix and Moscow.

FROM UTAH. St. Louis, July 13.—The Utah correspondent of the Republican, under date of June 18, says that the conditions agreed upon at the Conference between Gov. Cumming, the Peace Commissioners, and the heads of the Mormon Church, are: that the troops shall enter the city without opposition, that the civil officers shall be permitted to perform their duties without interruption, and that unconditional obedience shall be paid to the laws of the land; while, on the other hand, past offences are to be forgiven, as was stated in the President's proclamation.

All the houses in the city had been closed except both civil officers and strangers, except one, which was occupied by the Governor and his family. Everybody else was obliged to sleep in the wagons or on the ground. The persons in the house were Gov. Cumming, Secretary Hartnett, Messrs. Powell and McCulloch, the Peace Commissioners; Dr. Forney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs; Mr. Craig, Indian Agent; Mr. Dodson, Marshall of the Territory; and Messrs. Simonton, Fillmore and Brown, correspondents of the New York Times, Herald and Tribune.

THE CROPS. Harvest prospects continue to be of the most cheering character. The following are some of the latest reports:

Maryland.—There will be an average wheat crop. Oats, corn and tobacco are promising.

Illinois.—The prospects for wheat may be called good. It is free from rust, and comparatively free from other injuries.

Missouri.—Corn is backward but is growing finely. Other crops are generally promising. Vegetables promise an abundant yield, and the same may be said of grass.

Kentucky.—The wheat crop in this State will be a short average.

Pennsylvania.—The accounts are good from all sections of the State, and the prospect of an abundant harvest is most cheering.

New Jersey.—Apples and pears promise an abundant yield. Grass has never been better. Corn though backward is of good color and promises well. Wheat and potatoes indicate a large crop.

Virginia.—Through the State there will be an aggregate wheat crop; grass very abundant.

THE TELEGRAPH FLEET SEEN. *Quincy, July 13th.* Ship Windsor Forest, from Liverpool, June 4th, arrived here this morning. The Captain reports having seen the steamers Agamemnon and Niagara, in longitude 50, latitude 53, on the 19th of June; was three days in company with them; had heavy west-southwest gales and a high sea.

The remains of Mr. Apollo Howe, who it will be remembered has been missing since the 12th of June, last, were discovered by an Irish woman early this morning, directly at the foot of Congress street, back of Munsey Hill. A canvas bag containing 18 or 20 pounds of rocks, was found securely fastened to the body, which seems to have been the work of cool deliberation. It is thought by the City Marshal and others, that Mr. Howe probably proceeded to the railroad bridge and there committed suicide by plunging into the water.

[State of Maine.]

RAIL ROAD COMMISSIONERS. Governor Morrill has appointed Hon. William Willis of Portland; E. H. C. Hooper, Esq., of Biddeford; George P. Sewall, Esq., of Oldtown; to be Commissioners under the Rail Road Act passed by the late Legislature.

EXCITEMENT IN LEWISTON. The Lewiston papers contain detailed reports of the detection of one of their citizens, in criminal connection with a young lady dressed in boys' clothes. The couple have been boarded at the DeWitt House, about two months and had occupied the same room. Circumstances fastening suspicion on them, a man was kicked up in about no time. The landlord, not wishing to make the disgrace too public, let the parties off on their agreeing to separate and offend no more. Last Tuesday night, however, it was learned that they had gone to a neighboring town, Greene, and set up housekeeping again in the hotel there. Thereupon officer Lowell was sent to break up the arrangement. Arriving after bed-time, and finding them as expected, he arrested and furnished them with separate lodgings in the County boarding-house. They were tried before Justice Smith, and bound over in the sum of \$300 each. Failing to procure bonds they were again locked up. It was proved on trial that Ward is a married man, and the father of a family. His wife has lived in Gardiner. The girl gave her name as Frank Webster. To make the matter more aggravated, it is said the girl is by no means prepossessing, but on the contrary much freckled and decidedly repulsive. The Advocate has now come to the conclusion that Lewiston is getting to be "quite a thick-settled place."

[State of Maine.]

LATER FROM MEXICO. New Orleans, July 9.—The barque Brillant brings advices from Vera Cruz to the 6th inst.

Business there was still prostrate. The health of the citizens was good, but the vomito was prevalent among the troops. A violent earthquake occurred at the city of Mexico on the 18th of June, killing fifty persons.

The British and French ministers had advised their countrymen to pay the forced loan under protest, but the American minister opposes the demand, and has asked for his passports while awaiting instructions.

General Vidauri and Garza were marching upon the capital.

Echegaray had retreated to Jalapa, and Orellana was shut up in San Luis Potosi.

General Salas has been recalled from exile by Zuloaga.

The decree for the forced contributions was being rigidly enforced.

Advices from Yucatan are to the 30th of June. Government had imposed a duty of fifty cents per barrel on foreign and domestic flour, from the first of August. An earthquake had occurred at Montitula.

SINGULAR OPERATION. A correspondent informs us that Dr. Wm. Henderson, of Backport, on the fourth day of July, by a surgical operation, extracted from the cavity of the abdomen of Miss Nancy Jane Shute, of Stockton, eleven gulls and a half of water resembling soup, weighing ninety pounds. This liquid has been accumulating gradually for four or five years. She bore the operation well, and when finished said she felt so light she could almost fly.—[Bangor Whig.]

THE FORCE OF A ROCKET STICK. An illustration of the force of the stick of a rocket as it falls to the ground, was seen this morning upon the roof of a house upon Harrison Avenue. The stick which was about twelve feet long, struck the roof, (a very steep one) and calculated in consequence to break the force of such a blow broke through two slates, passed through a foot of its own length, and remained there in an upright position. Such a blow on the head of a person in the street might cause instant death. [Traveller.]

COLEMAN'S O. July 13. The Republican State Convention met to-day. Gen. Jas. M. Ashley acted as Chairman, and Hon. John A. Brigham and Hon. Caleb B. Smith addressed the Convention. There is a full attendance.

The city of Portland has recently purchased a lot in Cape Elizabeth, containing about sixty-one acres, which is to be laid out for a cemetery. The situation of the lot is said to be fine, and can be easily converted into a beautiful cemetery.

CINCINNATI, July 13. The Republican Convention of the 4th district of Indiana, has nominated Judge Hackleman for Congress. Resolutions were adopted denouncing the Green and English bill for the admission of Kansas, and the extravagance of the Administration.

PERSONAL. Ex-President Millard Fillmore is suffering severely from inflammation of the eyes. They are so weak that he is obliged to forego reading almost entirely.

At the adjourned term of the U. S. Circuit Court in Portsmouth, N. H., last week Judge Clifford appointed Edmund Burke, of Newport, a United States Commissioner.

COMFORT AND ECONOMY IN SMOKING. Take a piece of sponge three-quarters of an inch square (in a dry state,) make a small hole through the centre, then steep it in water until it becomes distended, squeeze the water out, and put the stem of the pipe through the hole until the bowl comes in contact with the centre of the sponge. Charge the pipe and fill the sponge with cold water; then commence smoking, and it will be found that a saving of 25 per cent. in tobacco is effected, with an improvement in the flavor.

CORNET OF 1858. A Telescope Comet has been discovered at Perth Amboy, New Jersey, by Mr. Henry M. Parkhurst. The Comet is increasing its right ascension and moving northward in declination. It has a bright nucleus, and resembles a nebulous star of the eleventh magnitude.

WILD CHERRY BARK AND TAR, by an ingenious combination with a few other simples, afford us the surest antidotes known for consumption of the lungs. Dr. Wistar, in his Balsam of Wild Cherry, has produced a remedy of untold value.

C. C. COOK. An adjourned session of the Court of County Commissioners, for Oxford County, will be held in the Treasurer's Office, at Paris, on Tuesday the 20th day of July.

There are 117 brick or stone, and 373 frame buildings—in all 490—now going up in Milwaukee, at an aggregate cost of one million one hundred thousand dollars.

Brighton Market. THURSDAY, July 8. At market 775 beef cattle, 30 Working Oxen, 30 Cows and Calves, 1800 Sheep, 150 Swine, and 450 Fat Hogs.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, \$8.00 a \$25; first quality 7.75 a \$20; second quality, 7.00 a 7.50; third do 6.50 a 7.00; ordinary 6.00 a 6.50. Working Oxen—No sales noticed.

Cows and Calves—\$22, 28, 38, a 48. Sheep and Lambs—Sales of small lots, 3.00, 3.50 a 4.50.

Fat Hogs—\$12 a 15.4. Shows—No public sale, 51.2 for sows, 61.2 for barrows; Ohio 63.4; old hogs, 5 a 5.12; 61.2; large store hogs 5c. At retail, from 7 to 8.

Retail Produce Market. PORTLAND, July 8. Apples, dried, per lb., 5 a 6. Apples, fresh, per lb., 6 a 7. Butter, per lb., 15 a 20. Butter, table, nice, per lb., 20 a 22. Butter, common, 14 a 15. Butter, extra, 14 a 15. Butter, large, per lb., 7 a 8. Beef, mutton, 5 a 7. Chickens per lb., 14 a 15. Cheese per lb., 9 a 10. Eggs per dozen, 11 a 12. 10 a 11. Potatoes, 14 a 15. none. Geese, 10 a 12. none. Hens, 10 a 12. none. Mutton, 7 a 9. none. Pork, round hogs, 8 a 12. 6 a 7. Pork, pigs, 7 a 8. 6 a 7. Turkeys, 14 a 15. none.

A SURE CURE FOR A FELON. When the serious first commences or even far advanced, it can be relieved and entirely cured by holding the finger or part afflicted in Perry Davis' Pain Killer for half an hour. It has been thoroughly tested and proves a never failing remedy. A felon is a troublesome thing, and we would advise all so troubled to test the remedy.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. The thousands who have been relieved as well as the thousands who have the most unbounded confidence in Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer, will read among our special notices this week, another of the additional evidences of the power of the application. We are doing an act of humanity, when we urge every family to possess themselves of it. [Buffalo Christian Advocate.]

H. H. HAY & CO., Portland, and E. J. SMITH, Hallowell, Wholesale Agents. 2-24

To the suffering community Helmholtz's Genuine Preparation of Field Extract Buchu is offered as a specific. Read the advertisement headed "Helmholtz's Genuine Preparation." 21

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

MARRIED.

In Lowell, June 24th by Rev. Mr. Bonham, Mr. Anson M. Warren of Paris, to Miss Anna A. Clark, of Lowell, Mass. (Incorrectly published last week.)

In Hamilton's Club, 4th inst. Mr. Geo. W. Cole to Miss Mary S. Cole, both of Green, N. H. In Dover, 17th ult., Mr. Clayton F. Howe, of Farmington, to Miss Lucy Ann S. Whitman, of Maine.

DIED.

In Lee, Nov. 10th, Nathan Constant, aged 89, formerly of Sumner.

In Hiram, April 27th, Peleg Wadsworth, 25, aged 67 years.

In Bangor, 8th inst., Charles Henry, son of 5th Emory, aged 21 years 10 months.

Maine Wesleyan Seminary. THE Fall Term will commence AUGUST 9th. Students preparing for college will have EXAMINATIONS FOR RECEPTION.

If desired, advanced classes in Chemistry, Mineralogy, and Geology will be formed. Tuition is from 25 to 35 cents per week. Board, including washing, light, and amusement, \$1.00. Students can learn themselves at about \$1 per week.

Ladies can select their studies with reference to the COLLEGE COURSE which will probably be established within the year.

H. P. TORNEY, Sec. of Trustees. 24

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES. In all the leading branches of manufacturing industry, the great practical superiority of Singer's Sewing Machines is a fact established beyond dispute. No tailor, shoe manufacturer, clothier, seamstress, dress maker, saddle, carriage trimmer, hat manufacturer, &c., &c., can afford to do without them.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS A YEAR! In only a few years of the actual profit from the use of each one of these Machines, and for confirmation of the truth, we refer to any one of the thousands of persons who use them. They are adapted to every sort of work, from coarse, open skin, cotton, linen and woollen fabrics, also light and heavy leather. They never fail to give entire satisfaction.

To meet the growing demand for a smaller and more elegant machine for private and household purposes, we have just produced and are ready to receive orders for Sewing Machines.

NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. Which is the most compact and beautiful Sewing Machine ever constructed. It is ornamented in the highest style of art, and all who see it are delighted with it. It makes the improved interlocking stitch, and is capable of doing a greater variety of work in better style than any other Sewing Machine ever offered for family purposes.

It is not subject to the objection of using twice too much thread, and making a raveling seam, like the Grover & Baker; nor is it confined in its operation to a few thin fabrics, liable to get out of order and unfitted to use flat thread like the Wheeler & Wilson Machine; but is simply adapted to perform all kinds of family sewing.

Price of Family Machines with iron table complete for \$100. The larger standard machines from \$125 to \$200. Send for L. M. Singer & Co's Catalogue, a beautiful pictorial paper devoted to Sewing Machines, and containing list of prices and all other information on the subject. It will be forwarded gratis.

L. M. SINGER & CO., 438 Broadway, New York.

BRANCH OFFICES IN: Boston Albany Baltimore St. Louis Providence Philadelphia Cincinnati New Orleans New Haven Rochester Chicago Mobile Newark Philadelphia Nashville Paris, France Glasgow, Scotland.

Local agents wanted. 24

Freedom Notice. THIS certifies, that I have this day given to my son, Charles D. Rowe, a minor, his time to act and trade for himself. I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contract entered into after this date. JOSEPH ROWE. Witness: JOHN PERHAM, Jr. Woodstock, July 12, 1858. 21

MANNING & BROWN. Commission Merchants, AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FLOUR, PRODUCE, FRUITS, &c., Agents for the Shaker Mills Flour, 222 & 224 FINE CORNER UNION STREET, PORTLAND.

CHAS. F. MANNING. CHAS. D. BROWN. REFERENCES: J. B. BROWN & Son, and Sanborn & Carter, Portland; Brickett, Denison & Co., Boston; W. J. Emmett, New York. 14

J. W. PERKINS & CO., Dealers in all kinds of Foreign & Domestic Dry Goods, CARPETS, FEATHERS AND MATTRESSES, MAIN STREET, LEWISTON, - - - MAINE. JOHN W. PERKINS. JOSEPH W. PERKINS. [6-10-59]

Weights and Measures. THE subscriber having been appointed Sealer of Weights and Measures for the town of Paris, hereby gives public notice that he will attend to the duties of that office at his dwelling, Paris Hill, on Saturday, the 19th day of June next.

It is desirable that Farmers, Traders, Mechanics and all others should bring in their weights and measures on that day, and have them compared with the town standard, as provided and required by law. BENJ. WALTON, Town Sealer. Paris Hill, May 20, 1858. 16

CHARLES STONE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, SOUTH PARIS, Oxford County, - - - Maine. Special attention given to the collection of demands. 1317

CLUBBING. The Publishers of the Oxford Democrat have made arrangements to furnish to their subscribers, in connection with their journal, the following periodicals: One copy of the Oxford Democrat, and the Atlantic Monthly, one year, for 3.50. One copy of the Oxford Democrat, and Harper's Magazine, one year, for 3.50. One copy of the Oxford Democrat and Life Illustrated, for 2.00. One copy of the Oxford Democrat and Philosophical Journal, one year, for 1.50. One copy of the Oxford Democrat and Water Cure Journal, one year, for 1.50. The Oxford Democrat and Portland Transcript, one year, for 2.00. Payment must be made in advance, in full cases.

DENNETT & CLARK, Have just opened the largest and BEST STOCK OF GOODS!!

Ever offered in Oxford County.

Our stock consists in part of LATEST STYLE PRINTS, 2000 YDS. DELAINES, 800 YDS. SILKS OF ALL PATTERNS, 500 YDS. LINENS.

Mail Antiques, Satins, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Dressings, Tailors, all wool Delaines, Plaids, rich Crape

SEAWEEDS, Cashmere, Bay State, Misses and Childrens. Linens, Ladies and Gent's Linen

HANDKERCHIEFS. A large assortment of HOSIERY AND GLOVES, Neck Scarfs,

Ladies and Gent's COLLARS, Chemises, Talleys, Bonnets, Ribbons and Trimmings, and a general assortment of

COTTON CLOTHS, bleached and unbleached. CUTLERY AND HARD WARE,

Glass and Crockery Ware, And all things usually kept in a Country Store.

W. I. Goods and Groceries! What should not be forgotten,

CLARK'S BEST BOOTS! Are constantly manufactured to order here, pegged or sewed,

French or American Calf, thick or thin. Also, Ladies', Misses and Children's Boots and Shoes, and all the varieties usually kept in a city shoe store. All of which will be sold cheap enough to surprise the natives.

JAMES S. DENNETT, H. C. CLARK, South Paris, Feb. 24, 1858. 1-9

PAINTING, GLAZING, And Paper Hanging. THE subscriber informs his patrons and the public, that he is still at

THE OLD STAND, AT SO. PARIS, And will give prompt attention to all orders he may be favored with in his line of business.

Paints, Oils and Varnishes! I have recently procured a large stock of Paints, Oils and Varnishes, of all kinds.

French Zinc, Jersey, Pure White Lead, Lamp Glass, Oil, Sand, Paper, Turpentine, Japan, Zinc Drying, Permanent Vernal Green, for Blinds, Coach and Furniture

CARRIAGES, GRAINING MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS. All of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. South Paris, April 26, 1858. 13

AMBROTYPE! THE BEST PLACE For the People in this Vicinity to get a

GOOD PICTURE, IS AT—

CROCKETT'S ROOMS, (Next door to the Post Office.) NORWAY VILLAGE, MAINE.

HAVING good rooms, good light, good materials, and long experience, he will give you a good picture for a fair price, and warrant it.

All other kinds of Pictures taken, at prices corresponding to their merit. Norway Village, Dec. 11, 1857. 45

D. F. NOYES, BOOK SELLER & STATIONER, AND DEALER IN

PAPER HANGINGS, PERFUMERY, DRUGS, MEDICINES, ETC., ETC., NO. 3 NOYES' BLOCK.

Jan. 20, '58. Norway Village, Me

E. H. BROWN, IRON FOUNDER, MACHINIST And Pattern Maker, STEEP FALLS, NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.

Manufacturer of Cooking, Box and Parlor Stoves; Fire Bricks and Fire Places; Cast Iron and Boxes; Brass Door Rollers and Hangers; Green, Ash and Bulker Moulds; Callings Belts; Door Screws, Wrenches, &c., &c., &c.

All kinds of Castings made to order. December 11th, 1857. 45

DR. I. P. HURD, DENTIST, NORWAY, ME.

Office in Noyes' Block, over the Post Office. DR. HURD will visit Paris Hill the 21st Monday of each month during the year, and remain three days at each visit. May 12, 1858. 11

Administrator's Sale. BY virtue of license from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell by public auction, on

Monday, August 23d, 1858, At one o'clock P. M., one undivided half of the Meadow, lying in the town of Fryeburg, known as the Great Goose Bog, the same being a part of the estate of which T. C. Pierce, late of Brighton, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, formerly a resident of Hiram in the County of Oxford, died seized and possessed.

JOHN MENTZER, Adm'r. June 25, 1858. 22

THE BEST PLACE IN OXFORD COUNTY, TO GET

A GOOD COAT, A PAIR OF PANTS, A NICE VEST

OR A COMPLETE SUIT, OF ANY SORT

E. F. STONE & CO'S FASHIONABLE CLOTH & CLOTHING STORE, OPPOSITE THE ATLANTIC HOUSE, SOUTH PARIS.

Atlantic Lead! WARRANTED PURE. A good stock constantly on hand and for sale by L. B. WEEKS, So. Paris. 2

WHITNEY'S SUPERIOR MELODEONS! UNRIVALLED For their Richness and Purity of Tone, DELICACY OF ACTION, Elegance and Durability.

Every style and variety of these SPLENDID INSTRUMENTS! INCLUDING

DOUBLE REED, AND DOUBLE BANK MELODEONS!

Manufactured by H. A. WHITNEY, No. 96 Middle Street, (OPPOSITE CASCO BANK.)

PORTLAND, MAINE. Every Melodion FULLY WARRANTED.

Circulars of prices and terms sent to any address on application to the manufacturer.

Instruments neatly packed and sent to any part of the country with safety. May 10, 1858. 15

H. H. HAY & Co. JUNCTION FREE & MIDDLE STS., Portland, Maine.

Wholesale Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, PAINTS, OILS,

VARNISH, ARTIST'S MATERIALS, COLORS, Standard Family Medicines, Hair-Dyes, Perfumery,

BURNING FLUID, Camphene, Potash, Dye-Stuffs, Acids, Pure Wines and Liquors, (for Medicinal and Mechanical purposes only.)

SURGICAL AND DENTAL Instruments, Gold and Silver Foll, Teeth, Fine Chemicals, Reagents, &c., &c.; Including all articles wanted by Druggists, Physicians, and Country Merchants.

H. H. HAY, D. L. MITCHELL, GENERAL AGENTS FOR L. F. ATWOOD'S BITTERS.

The most popular remedy for jaundice, Dyspepsia, and all diseases incident to Spring and Summer. Beware of Counterfeits and imitations! Purchase none without the signature of L. F. ATWOOD. 1-29

W. H. VINTON, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR, Corner of Exchange and Federal Sts., PORTLAND.

April 7, 1858. 19

PAINTS, OILS, DRUGS AND DYE-STUFFS.

John W. Perkins & Co., 117 Commercial Street - Portland.

Wholesale Dealers in LINSEED OIL, SPIRITS TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, JAPAN, White Lead, French Zinc, Painters' Materials, and Colors

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. Together with a general assortment of

DRUGS, And Standard Patent Medicines!! CAMPHENE & BURNING FLUID.

Agents for the Hampton Paint Company. Portland, May, 1857. 15

Notice of Foreclosure of Mortgage. PUBLIC notice is hereby given, that on the eighth day of March, A. D. 1853, EDWIN STREETS, of the town of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, State of Maine, conveyed to James Amory, of the City of New York, in the State of New York, by his mortgage deed of that date, "a certain tract or parcel of land situated in Norway, in said County of Oxford, and in the State of Maine, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Benjamin Tucker's land, easterly by land of Benjamin Tucker, jr., and land of Henry Root, southerly by land of Henry Root, and westerly by the road leading from Norway Village, by said Austin Back, containing twenty-one and three-fourths acres be the same more or less;" the same being more particularly described in said mortgage deed as recorded with Oxford Records, book 94, page 425, and that the condition of said mortgage has been broken, wherefore by virtue of the assignment of said mortgage by said James Amory to me, for a valuable consideration, as by said James Amory's deed of assignment made the 15th day of April, A. D. 1858, and recorded with the said Oxford Records, book 115, pages 214, 215, will more fully and at large appear, I, James A. Moore, of the City and State of New York, hereby claim to foreclose the same.

Dated at Portland, this first day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand and eight hundred and fifty-eight. JAMES A. MOORE.

Notice of Foreclosure of Mortgage. PUBLIC notice is hereby given, that on the nineteenth day of July, A. D. 1856, EDWIN STREETS, of the town of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, State of Maine, conveyed to James Amory, of the City of New York, in the State of New York, by his mortgage deed of that date, "a certain tract or parcel of land situated in Norway, in said County of Oxford, and in the State of Maine, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Benjamin Tucker's land, easterly by land of Benjamin Tucker, jr., and land of Henry Root, southerly by land of Henry Root, and westerly by the road leading from Norway Village, by said Austin Back, containing twenty-one and three-fourths acres be the same more or less;" the same being more particularly described in said mortgage deed as recorded with Oxford Records, book 94, page 425, and that the condition of said mortgage has been broken, wherefore by virtue of the assignment of said mortgage by said James Amory to me, for a valuable consideration, as by said James Amory's deed of assignment made the 15th day of April, A. D. 1858, and recorded with the said Oxford Records, book 115, pages 214, 215, will more fully and at large appear, I, James A. Moore, of the City and State of New York, hereby claim to foreclose the same.

Dated at Portland, this first day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand and eight hundred and fifty-eight. JAMES A. MOORE.

Notice of Foreclosure of Mortgage. PUBLIC notice is hereby given, that on the 23rd day of June, A. D. 1853, EDWIN STREETS, of the town of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, State of Maine, conveyed to James Amory, of the City of New York, in the State of New York, by his mortgage deed of that date, "a certain tract or parcel of land situated in Norway, in said County of Oxford, and in the State of Maine, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Benjamin Tucker's land, easterly by land of Benjamin Tucker, jr., and land of Henry Root, southerly by

POETRY.

From the Portland Tribune.
Charity Never Fails.

BY WILLIAM PIERCE.

Faith charity! those chief of every grace!
Faint heart! hold thee fast in my embrace!
Without thee true religion is not found,
And all profession but an empty sound.

With more than human tongue could I exclaim:
And even with the angelic name,
Without the sacred fire of holy love,
I never could reach the blissful seats above.

Could I foretell events through years to come,
And see the future's dark pages roam;
Or had I faith which mountains could remove,
Still I am nothing, destitute of love.

Should I dispose of all my earthly store
To yield supplies and comfort to the poor;
Or should I to insure a martyr's fame,
Give cheerfully my body to the flame?

Such costly sacrifices none could be
To God acceptable, nor profit me;
For love to God and love to man would weigh
More than ten thousand offerings such as they.

True charity is kind, and suffers long;
Nor covets ought but by the gladly brought;
It boasts not of its mighty deeds achieved,
Nor is uplifted by applause received.

This heavenly grace has no unseen area,
Nor selfish regards its own affairs;
At every trifling source to take offense,
Nor evil thinks beneath a fair pretence.

Iniquity of any shape or kind,
No joy can yield to charity refined;
Abounding truth does all its joys inspire,
And upward raise its God-like flame still higher.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A "hoss" doctor in Olean, made a bet of twenty dollars that he could remove from any horse anything nature had not placed on the beast—meaning ringbone, spavin, etc. A wag took the bet, showing him a mortgage on a favorite horse, and pocketed the twenty dollars.

None are so fond of secrets as those who do not mean to keep them; such persons covet secrets, as a spendthrift covets money for the purpose of circulation.

It has been remarked that ladies have generally a great fear of lightning, and this has been superficially ascribed to their natural timidity; but the truth is, that it arises from a knowledge of being attractive.

A New York rural paper pays rather a questionable compliment, when it says of the local editor of a contemporary: "Mr. Brown is a clear thinker, ready and vigorous writer, and a first rate fellow to boot."

A writer has compared friendship to our own shadows, and a better comparison was never made; for while we walk in the sunshine it sticks to us, but the moment we enter the shade it deserts us.

It has been shrewdly remarked that what persons are by starts, they are by nature. You see them at such times, off their guard. Habit may restrain vice, and virtue may be obscured by passion; but intervals best discover the man. We fancy this is strictly true.

Blushing is said to be a sign that some thing of the angel is left in woman, beautiful to the eye, and bespeaking the inward purity of the heart. When a woman ceases to blush, she has lost her greatest charm.

A man once to be a "good fellow" (the moment he refuses to do precisely what other people wish him to do).

Rejected courtship becomes enmity. If the extended hand is refused, the mere closing of the fingers changes it to a fist.

Bays are like vinegar; when there is much mother in them they are always sharp.

An ill-natured editor says the women all use paint, and he sets his face against it.

Poetry from the mouth dies in the ears; poetry from the heart stays there.

"Plain-faced girls should dress plainly," remarks Miss Leslie. Was there ever a young lady who was willing to admit that she had a plain face?

Keep the Physician said that when Prometheus took the clay to form man, he tempered it with tears.

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From the Portland Tribune.
Charity Never Fails.

BY WILLIAM PIERCE.

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Faint heart! hold thee fast in my embrace!
Without thee true religion is not found,
And all profession but an empty sound.

With more than human tongue could I exclaim:
And even with the angelic name,
Without the sacred fire of holy love,
I never could reach the blissful seats above.

Could I foretell events through years to come,
And see the future's dark pages roam;
Or had I faith which mountains could remove,
Still I am nothing, destitute of love.

Should I dispose of all my earthly store
To yield supplies and comfort to the poor;
Or should I to insure a martyr's fame,
Give cheerfully my body to the flame?

Such costly sacrifices none could be
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True charity is kind, and suffers long;
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This heavenly grace has no unseen area,
Nor selfish regards its own affairs;
At every trifling source to take offense,
Nor evil thinks beneath a fair pretence.

Iniquity of any shape or kind,
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Abounding truth does all its joys inspire,
And upward raise its God-like flame still higher.

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