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OLD SERIES, VOL. 23, NO. 18.

Agricultural.

"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.

Special Notice.

Agricultural exchanges and communications for this department, should be directed to "Oxford Democrat," South Paris, Me.

Time.

There is no substance used as a fertilizer, the action of which is less understood than lime. Agricultural chemists are by no means agreed in relation to it; but at the present moment the opinion seems to be gaining ground, if not already the most prominent, that its principal value is as a solvent. One thing is well known, and that is that it enters in but very small quantities into the composition of farm crops. Probably there is no soil, unless it be a loose and drifting sand, but has a larger percentage of lime, than enters into the composition of any farm crop. And yet, it is well known, that lime produces a very marked effect on most soils, especially those which have a sufficient amount of organic matter in their composition. It is also known that lime has the effect to render certain insoluble organic compounds soluble and suitable food for growing crops. These facts, with some others not necessary to state, have been gradually forming the opinion that lime is not a fertilizer, properly so called, but acts as a mere solvent, to prepare other substances for food for growing vegetation.

If what seems to be coming to be the prevailing opinion, proves to be correct, it does not lessen the value of lime, or make its use any less important to the farmer. But it does have a very important bearing on the manner in which it is to be used. If it is a mere solvent, then it should be put on the soil in its fresh state to dissolve the substances already there, or used to prepare fertilizers more perfectly to meet the wants of vegetation; for all matters, before they can be used by vegetation, as food, have to be reduced to a liquid state—they must become soluble in water. Stable manure, before it is decomposed and rendered soluble in water, will have no more effect on the growth of vegetation than the same quantity of stones. Hence lime is valuable for agricultural purposes, when it can be used to facilitate the preparation of any substance to nourish growing crops, or more perfectly work it up into such food. But in the use of lime for such a purpose, persons unacquainted with chemistry should exercise great caution, for they are as liable to make a means of mischief, as of doing a service, if it does not, in all cases, render the substances on which it acts, soluble in water, but insoluble. In such a case, instead of being a benefit, it is an injury. Instead of the better preparing of a substance in such a case to benefit crops, it puts it in a worse condition than before; and it may be, the effect to lock up the food for plants it contains, and place it beyond their reach for long years, so that it is no more valuable as a fertilizer than a stone. Another effect of lime to volatilize certain substances and cause them to fly off in the form of a gas, and thus become a total loss. This is especially the case in its application to substances of animal origin.

Hence, it should never be mixed with stable or barn-yard manure. It will volatilize and drive off the ammonia, which is the most valuable part of the droppings of animals. Let every one who uses lime remember this, and keep it out of all droppings of animals and every substance into which animal matters enter as a component part.

The best way to use lime is to slack it with salt water, mix it with muck, and after remaining with it six or eight months, use it as bedding for cattle, put it in the compost heap, and every where that an absorbent for liquids and gasses is needed.

STEEPS LARGE, LARGER, LARGEST. There has been considerable boasting about large steers, through some of the papers, and we are free to say those gentlemen have done very well; but they must give in to Old Oxford yet. Oxford does not allow herself to be outdone in raising larger stock at present. So look here: Mr. Olaus Decker of Buckfield has a yoke of three years old steers which measure round the girth seven feet and four inches. So try again, gentlemen.

The Editor has a yoke of steers, four years old this spring, for sale. They are well trained and excellent workers. They are a desirable yoke for a farmer whose work is not heavy.

We have examined and tried a new ox yoke, the patent for which we believe is owned for a part or the whole of this country, by J. G. Record of Hartford. We think it a good article. It has many advantages over the common yoke, and we would commend it to the special attention of farmers and teamsters.

We have received the March number of "The Wool Grower and Stock Register," and it is filled, as usual, with interesting and valuable matter, which ought to be read by every one engaged in raising animals.

In another column will be found an advertisement by Mr. Swallow of Buckfield, of a yearling bull for sale. We have seen him and recommend him, as represented. Any one in want of such an animal, cannot do better than procure this one.

The following article, we think, presents a fair and correct statement of opinion in relation to the King Philip Corn. It certainly accords with our limited observations. That it is one of the most prolific varieties at present known, or that it yields more per acre, than any we have ever seen, we regard a fact not to be questioned. But we are equally sure, it will not prove a safe variety for general cultivation, on account of its lateness. It may undoubtedly be improved in this regard, by carefully selecting the ears first ripe for seed for several years, so that it may be rendered a safe variety for general cultivation. Let this be aimed at by every one who plants it.

King Philip Corn.

Mr. Editor.—I noticed an article in the Farmer of Feb. 21, making certain observations and inquiries relative to the King Philip or Brown Corn, written by John Elliot. So far as I have known, this corn was first publicly noticed in the newspapers by Gov. Hill, of New Hampshire, in 1839 or '40, in the columns of the Monthly Visitor, an agricultural sheet then issued at Concord.

A quantity of this corn had been sent to the editor for seed, accompanied by a statement of the manner in which it had been cultivated, its yield, &c., written by the gentleman, (John Brown, 21) in whose family it had been cultivated some half a century. It was represented as being very prolific—yielding from one hundred to one hundred and thirty-six bushels per acre, on the islands in the Winnepesaukee lake, where the soil was highly manured, that it was a very early variety, &c. At the suggestion of Gov. H., this variety received the name of Brown Corn, in honor of the family by whom it had been so long cultivated.

I obtained four quarts of this corn in the spring of 1851, (I speak from recollection as to date, being from home, and having no opportunity to refer to my minutes), and with it planted an acre of warm intervals, on the banks of the Kennebec, which had been ploughed ten or twelve inches deep, and enriched throughout by spreading the coats of manure, in as many successive seasons, upon the surface, and plowing it in. After harrowing the ground, I marked it out for planting, about 3 1/2 feet apart each way, by means of a pair of light square wheels, to which I had fitted an axle-tree graduated to the width wished for the rows. It was covered with the hoe, was cleared of the weeds twice, and about the first of October yielded one hundred and ninety bushels which I gessed would make about eighty bushels of shelled corn. By this trial I satisfied myself that it was very prolific—kernel large and showy, yet not so hard as our old flint corn, and required at least a fortnight longer to mature than the old variety which had been cultivated in this vicinity for thirty or forty years.

The next year I planted half an acre of the same ground with this seed, about the 25th of May. It grew well till about the middle of September, when it was struck by frost, and was destroyed, not in our material sufficiently for seed. Our older and earlier variety fared better as it was pretty well ripened. All of my townsmen who planted this variety fared in a similar manner. So ended our experience with the Brown Corn.

I think it is not the corn to be relied on in the State of Maine. Perhaps if we were favored with a succession of long, warm summers, it might in time become acclimated, and reach maturity earlier in the season; perhaps it has been thus acclimated since I experimented with it, as I perceive it is represented (as it was to me) as being an early variety.

J. D. H.

(Maine Farmer.)

Organic and Inorganic Matter.

Many allusions are now made to scientific terms in agricultural articles, and farmers are frequently heard to remark that they do not comprehend the precise meaning of the words "organic" and "inorganic," as applied in agriculture. They are at a loss where to apply the proper distinction which they suppose ought to be observed in judging of the two forms as they occur in nature. All living animals and plants, and their carcasses when the vitalizing principle of life has left them, are composed of organic, or organized matter. These are readily distinguished from inorganic matter by a structure visible to the eye, as observable in the fibres of hemp and flax—the porous structure of wood and flesh, and the more complicated texture of hide and hair. Rocks and soils—the waters of lakes and oceans—all things, in short, that do not live, which neither are nor should be the medium of vitality, are to be included under the general division of inorganic matter. Plants and animals, of whatever description, are composed mainly of the four principal elements—carbon, oxygen, nitrogen, and hydrogen. When either animal or vegetable matter is burned, it loses its texture, and disappears, leaving behind only a slight residuum of ashes.

The substances above named, being derived from the atmosphere, are released, and are termed organic elements, or constituents. All the various forms and mutations observable in the animal and vegetable kingdoms are attributable to the chemical combinations, through the operation of the vital principle of these primary elements. Vegetable oil and starch, sugar and animal fat, are, by fire, resolved into their original elements—carbon, oxygen and hydrogen. These, with all substances of a kindred nature or character, are the result of, and derived wholly from, organized matter. Wood burned in the open air has its organic constituents dissipated, the inorganic particles only remaining. In the ashes may be detected magnesia, lime, silica, potash, oxide of iron, &c. These latter constitute the inorganic substances in which no structure is

visible. Gum, sugar and starch are all formed in plants, and yet are deficient in pores and fibres, but being produced by the natural operation of living organs, are included, with propriety, under the head of organic matter.

It would be well for our farmers if they could analyze their crops, and also the soils in which they are produced. Few, however, are competent to this, and much, therefore, remains uncertain and unexplained. But as time advances, and science diffuses its light over the earth, these mysteries will gradually pass away; and the farmer will then discover that when he gathers in the rich fruits of his laborious industry in the fall, he collects together a portion of what was his soil at seed time. In his wheat he will detect lime, flint, and a portion of clay. His Indian Corn, a crop in which he justly glories, contains also the same materials, though differently modified in combination, and so do most of the grains he cultivates. All vegetables must have a certain proportion of mineral matter to perfect them, and it is consequently important that he should understand how he can best supply them by animal manures, or mineral applications where there is a deficiency of power to supply them in the soil itself. Animal manures contain these mineral ingredients in a soluble state, and consequently in a condition the more perfectly adapted for immediate appropriation. No particle of matter can enter into, or be assimilated by the vegetable organism, until its texture has been broken and modified by the solvent action of water.

Thus it will be seen that there is an immediate relationship and constant interchange between the animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms, and the more perfectly we comprehend the laws of this union, and its phenomena, the more able shall we be to avail ourselves of the riches which nature so prodigally holds forth as an encouragement to enlightened toil. We should ever bear in mind the important fact that manures are endued with degrees of energy, partly from their innate richness, and partly from the facility and promptness with which they part with their fecundating particles to the soil, and to the roots of plants. These are given off only in solution, or in the form of solution or aerified bodies, (gases), the first taking the name of liquid manure, which penetrates the soil and is absorbed by it to feed the roots of the crop, and the other as vapors, which, if not absorbed and fixed by some substance for which it possesses strong affinity, will pass into the atmosphere and be lost. It will hence be seen that the art of manuring consists, not so much in the liberality of our benefactions to the soil, as in the competency of the measures we adopt to prevent the escape of the soluble and gaseous products of the matters applied. It has been estimated by a late writer, that more than one half of all the active nutrimental matter, formed by the consumption and decay of organic substances, is wholly lost in consequence of the imperfect and thoughtless habits which regulate the conduct of our farmers in applying them. This is, indeed, an important consideration, and no one who contemplates it philosophically, will find cause to question the verity of the remark above quoted. (Maine Farmer.)

Sugar Making this Spring.

The time for making maple sugar is now at hand. There are questions of economy, of scientific and unscientific arrangements for the manufacture, which, at the present time it would do well to consider. Most of us, or at least those who have reached middle age, remember the primitive mode pursued in elaborating this saccharine principle which was something as follows:

In the midst of a dense forest of maples and other trees commingled, with the ground covered by underbrush and fallen, half decayed trunks, the trees were tapped, if it may be by a hastily wound indented with—as a rule a spike was inserted, and the drippings were received into troughs formed from the half section of a moderate sized tree. The enumbered state of the ground rendering it impossible to penetrate the bushes with a team, a neck-yoke and a pair of buckets were called into requisition for the purpose of collecting the sap as it exudes from the tree. This was collected and brought once or twice a day to a central point, where a huge cauldron, and perhaps one or two five-pail kettles were swung upon a pole sustained by crotches up against which were rolled on either side a green log of wood, and under and around the kettle was piled the fuel. As the flames and current of heat, air and smoke rolled up beside the boilers, a furious ebullition was kept up within, and, to prevent the sap from wasting over the side, a piece of fat pork was occasionally added. On the principle of Katy's ventilators, the upward current of smoke and flame opening further and further until it reached the top of the kettles, formed above them a partial vacuum, into which were whirled soot and ashes, scorched leaves and cinders, and then very gently dropped into the boiling fluid. The wood used for fuel was generally green, or at least dead or fallen timber, cut and split each day as required. It need not be said that such a process was laborious, unscientific, uneconomical—that there was a vast waste of fuel, and an inferior production.

The process of sugar making is very simple, and consists merely in evaporating the water which holds the sugar in solution, and obtaining the latter in a state of comparative dryness. The chief requisites, therefore, consist in using fuel economically, in warding off all extraneous matter, and in presenting as large an evaporating surface to the air as possible. These requisites are obtained by using a shallow sheet iron pan set in an arch, in keeping the sap free from

leaves and dirt, and in using dry and well prepared wood. A difference of opinion exists as to the preference of a bit or gouge in tapping, but either will do if care be taken to wound the tree as little as possible. Sap troughs should never be used; the labor required to prepare them will pay for wood-buckets, which are infinitely to be preferred. The latter can probably be obtained by the quantity at twelve and a half cents each, and, if properly cared for will last for a life time. Tin buckets are a superb article, but somewhat expensive. A good tin bucket holding ten quarts, shaped like a flaring tin pail, and having the wire over which the tin is turned at the top bent into the form of a loop for suspending the bucket, costs, by the hundred, twenty-seven cents. It is a question for each man to decide for himself, whether he can pay that price for tin buckets, and if he can he may be sure that nothing can be better.

The bush should be cleared of brush and logs, so as to be penetrable in all directions with an ox team. A common wood sled carrying a couple of hogheads, will serve for collecting the sap with facility, which should be strained to remove any leaves or other foreign matter. A kettle, set in the arch beyond the pan, so as to partially heat the sap before passing it into the pan, will be advantageous. After the sap has been evaporated to the consistence of syrup or thin molasses, it should be strained off through a thick woolen cloth, and suffered to stand several days, until it has deposited all its sediment; after which the clear syrup should be carefully poured off, leaving the sediment behind.

A little skill and experience will determine the precise point at which the final evaporation should be arrested, and the "sugaring off" completed. The process of cleansing consists in mingling with the syrup before it has become much heated, any albuminous substance, such as blood, eggs, milk, &c. This coagulates by heat, mechanically enclosing the particles of matter floating in the fluid, and then rises to the surface, whence it is easily removed by the skimmer. The sugar refineries make use of blood, which is collected in immense quantities at the metropolitan slaughter houses.

There are two objections to the farmer making use of this material; one is that he is not killing animals at this season of the year, and blood is therefore difficult to obtain—and the other is, that, however efficient blood may be as a purifier, the idea of its use for such purposes is somewhat offensive to fastidious persons. As milk and eggs are perfectly satisfactory and always attainable their use is to be preferred. The sugar may be stirred off, put into tubs and drained, cast into cakes, or otherwise disposed of, finally as each individual chooses for himself. We hope our farmers will endeavor, during the present season, to manufacture at least a portion of their own sugar, and thus aid in relieving the pressure which at present exists upon the trade.

(Rural New Yorker.)

Experiments in Top Dressing Grass Lands.

Mr. Editor.—There is a common prejudice existing in the minds of many farmers, against top-dressing grass lands, and it is but very seldom that we see it adopted, and then only on a limited scale. I have made several careful experiments in this business, and must say that the results have in every case infinitely exceeded my expectations. Last spring I had about twenty cords of fine compost manure, composed of manure which had been hauled out of the previous autumn, wood ashes (unleached) gypsum, hen manure, animal excrement, night soil, crushed bones mixed, lime and salt; all of which had been thoroughly mixed by three turnings. Of this compost, six loads were spread broadcast upon one acre of sward land in a very reduced condition, and which had the previous season produced less than ten hundred pounds of hay to the acre. The soil is of a light, sandy texture, resting upon a gravelly substratum, with a free descent, and somewhat inclined to dryness. The application was made on the 16th day of April, and was followed by a rain storm of nearly a week's duration; the weather for the next fortnight was warm and in every respect favorable to the experiment and to vegetation.

I watched the experiment with a good deal of interest, more especially as certain of my neighbors ridiculed the idea of communicating fertility to a field so thoroughly exhausted by any such means as that which I had adopted. But before the first of May, their scepticism received a shock for which they were by no means prepared. Thoroughly as the soil was exhausted, the grass took an early and vigorous start, and continued to grow with rapid and unabated vigor till the 27th of June, when it was cut. The yield, in perfectly well made hay, was 2200 pounds to the acre, with a sward closely and evenly set, which produced excellent full feed, and promises a good crop next fall. By the middle of May, the grass had completely sheltered the manure, securing it from the rays of the sun, and the deteriorating effects of the drying winds. On examining several times during the season, I found it possessed of a good degree of moisture, and slowly resolving itself into a fine dark mould settling about the roots, kept the surface of the soil light, and in a condition highly favorable to the expansion of the roots. The difference in appearance between this acre and that of those immediately adjoining, was almost from the first, most strikingly marked. The grass was not only much more luxuriant, but of far deeper green. Previously to applying the compost, there had been very little white

clover on the soil, but the compost brought in an abundance of it, which added in no small degree to the value of the product for feeding purposes.

Where it can be done, I should prefer top-dressing in the fall, say just before the ground closes, unless the surface of the soil is sloping or much broken by inequalities. The action of the late autumnal rains would be favorable, as it would wash the soluble parts of the manure into the soil, and bring them in immediate contact with the grass roots without carrying them beyond their range.

Where green unfermented manure is applied as a top-dressing to lands in grass, it will be found advisable to spread on charcoal, finely ground, gypsum, sulphuric acid, or a solution of green vitriol in water, to act as absorbents and fixers for the ammonia and carbonic acid of the manure. These gases are copiously evolved by animal excrement in its crude state, and as they are extremely volatile, they are easily lost, unless some such precautionary measures as those above recommended are taken. The top-dressing of winter wheat, has of late secured many advocates, even among those who formerly deprecated the practice as a profligate waste of manure. Facts are stubborn things; it is useless to contend against their teachings, however strongly prejudice may induce us to do so. (German town Telegraph.)

MISCELLANY.

THE FORCED LOAN.

BY JOE MORRIS.

CHAPTER I.

"Your mother is worse. However, with careful nursing and proper diet, there is yet a chance for her to recover. She needs nourishment. If she has an appetite to-morrow, a tender bit of mutton, thoroughly boiled, with a little guava jelly, may be given. The room is rather cold; more fire is desirable, both on your mother's account and on your own, for your cough is getting worse. This prescription should be obtained at once, and the medicine administered with the utmost accuracy."

The doctor hastened on his rounds. A furious snow-storm raged without, and the wind roughly rattled the windows. John Sterling sat by his mother's bedside, as she sank to sleep, holding the doctor's prescription in his hand, but seeing it not. "Medicine!—guava-jelly!—fire!" muttered he. "All we can do is to die. The landlord said we must pay the sixty dollars back rent to-morrow, or he would turn us into the street. Poor old Mary, too, says she cannot stand it any longer and will have to leave. I have not a cent left, and there is nothing more to pawn. Thank heaven for this storm. It will prevent Sarah's coming here this evening; it will be better for her to sail without seeing me again; of course she cannot desert her sick father. Poor mother!"

John stopped and kissed his mother's forehead. When he raised his head, his eyes rested on a gold chain which had slipped from beneath her pillow. Quickly seizing it, he drew forth a handsome gold watch, and started up as if to go out. But he sat listlessly down again, and muttered: "No, no; she told me not to dispose of it; let what would happen. It was my father's first gift. Here are her initials: S. S.—Susan Sterling. Oh God! How little she thought she would ever wear it! And would he have hesitated to part with this keepsake, if thereby her life might be saved? No; he would have sold it a thousand times, were it possible, to save her one moment's discomfort. And it must go. While she sleeps I will take it. Here, Mary! Mary!"

The elderly servant woman answered John's summons, and telling her to sit by his mother while he was absent he prepared to breast the storm.

"Why, mercy sakes alive! You aren't again out in this awful storm, are you Master John?" said the old servant in tones of blended surprise and remonstrance. "It'll be the death of you. Your cough has been growing worse very fast during the last fortnight, and if you should get a cold on your lungs now, I don't know what would come of it. Let me go and get the medicine for I s'pose that's what you're going for. Why on earth don't doctors carry their midwifery with 'em as they used to do? It seems to me that they're getting' far enough above their business. Well, if that boy hadn't gone! This is an awful business. I can't stay in this house much longer, for livin' on nothin' and feedin' to death is ag'in nature; but I can't go and leave Miss Susan in such a state. Bless my soul and body! what's that?"

"John!—John!—Mary!" feebly gasped Mrs. Sterling.

"Here I am, Miss; here I am. What is it, dear? What do you want?"

"John!—where's John? I'm—I'm choking! My watch!—it's under the pillow. Quick, give it to me."

"Where, Miss? Where is it? I can't find it. I guess John's got it."

"John! tell him to—come here—quick!" said Mrs. Sterling, in still feeble tones.

"Mary!—I can't see the watch—John—put it on—my bosom—quick!—I John!"

"Lord a mercy! She's dead! What will become of Master John? He'll go crazy. Alack! Alack! what a sad world! What would Miss Susan's husband do, a thought, when he was so rich and handsome, and strong, and used to say he was going to outlive us all, if he'd supposed his darling would ever come to this?"

CHAPTER II.

"I'll count this over, Hinecum, while you wait on that young man that's just come in. You chaps run money over so fast

it's more than I can do to keep with you, and I don't understand this measuring it off into piles."

"That's the greatest piece of poetry, and the grandest tune, that was ever writ by anybody, living or dead."

"Oh say, can you see by the dawn's early light?"

Somehow or other, notwithstanding Capt. Munson's intense admiration of the national anthem, he could never go beyond the first two lines, which he repeated at every possible opportunity, as if to compensate for his inability to give more of the song. As he counted his money, he looked up and said:

"I'm much obliged to you, Ned, for getting the gold for me. I don't like money that fire and water can spill so easy. But go and mind that young man, he seems to have something on his mind; and be liberal with him, d'ye hear?"

John Sterling had been looking with sparkling eyes upon the heap of gold before Captain Munson, and so absorbed in his contemplation did he become, that he did not observe the pawnbroker's business attitude, until Mr. Hinecum touched his shoulder, and asked what he could do for him.

"How much can you advance on these?" he hurriedly asked, as he placed his mother's watch and chain in the pawnbroker's hand. "I can let you have forty dollars on 'em," said Mr. Hinecum, after examining the articles narrowly.

"No more?" asked John, in a tone of bitter disappointment. "They are worth over two hundred dollars, and I must have at least one hundred of them."

"Impossible; forty dollars is the last cent."

"Wretch! rascal! villain. Give them to me?" and John snatched the treasures from the pawnbroker's hand and rushed from the shop.

"What ails that young man, Hinecum?" asked the captain, who having finished counting his gold, now came to the front of the shop.

"He's crazy, I think. Never mind what he said, captain, I don't. His father used to be one of our richest men, but he lost his wealth and died, and—well, it's his old story. This young man was engaged to a beautiful and wealthy girl; but, although they loved each other dearly, her father broke off the match when the misfortune came. He was ill a long time after it, and now his mother's sick and one thing after another has been pained; and to night he wanted a hundred dollars, on a gold watch and chain."

"I wish you'd let him have it. I'm afraid ill-luck will follow such a piece of business. Good-bye; my ship sails to-morrow, and—"

"Over the briny waves we go,"

you know, as the song says."

"Good-bye; a prosperous voyage out and back, is the best thing I can wish you, I suppose. This is a stormy night, captain; you had better take an omnibus."

"Take an omnibus!" said the captain, as he strode into the storm. "I guess not; I never can keep my reckoning in such tumbling crafts; I'd as lief go to sea in a tub!"

Captain Munson kept steadily on up Broadway to Fourth street, down which he turned. After going a few rods, he looked anxiously back at a muffled figure which had followed him all the way from the pawnbroker's, and muttered:

"If that chap expects to board me, he's mighty mistaken; he'll find my nettings all up, and my crew ready to receive boarders."

"Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light?"

The captain struck the southeast corner of Washington Park, and proceeded to cross it diagonally; but before he had got a quarter of the distance, the muffled figure rushed upon him, and seizing his shoulder, exclaimed in a husky voice:

"I want to borrow a hundred dollars on this watch and chain; they are worth more than double the money; you have gold in plenty, and you must lend me the hundred dollars."

"You are the young man that was in the pawnbroker's shop," said the captain kindly. "I'm sorry for you; but don't you know that this is highway robbery?"

"I don't care what it is!" said John fiercely; "highway robbery or not, I must have the money."

"Well, young man, you shall have it. Give me the watch."

Captain Munson thrust the watch and chain in his pocket, and amid the driving snow counted out ten eagles by the light of one of the Park lamps, placed them in John's hand, and walked away. After going a few rods he turned and looked back; John was standing under the lamp, with his hand outstretched just as it was extended to receive the gold, and his face as white as the fleecy snow that was skirting around it.

"It was wrong to take his watch," said the kind hearted captain. "I'll give it back to him." But John suddenly awoke from his trance, dashing wildly across the Park, and was almost immediately lost in the blinding storm.

"Well, that's a desperate case," soliloquized the captain. "I wish I had given him my purse, and done with it."

"Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light?"

"There comes master John," said old Mary, as she heard the front door open; "I can't stand it to see him find out his mother's dead; it will kill me; I'll go down stairs out of sight and hearin'."

Mary was too late. Before she could start John rushed in exclaiming:

"Mother! dear mother we are saved! I have plenty of nice things for you now plenty to pay the rent! Dear mother—"

The basket he was holding dropped from his hand; he gazed a moment upon his mother's deathly face, threw his arms wildly above his head, fell heavily on the floor; and as the golden eagles flew from his hand and scattered over the room, they seemed to mock his misery with gleeful music.

CHAPTER III.

Some five years after the date of the occurrences detailed in the preceding chapters, Captain Munson, who had been in port but a few days, was quietly looking over his afternoon paper, when he suddenly jumped up and shouted:

"Hallo! ship ahoy! Well if that don't beat the d—! Let me read that advertisement again."

"If the gentleman who loaned a young man one hundred dollars, in Washington Park, about the middle of December, 1849, will call on John Sterling, at the Astor House, between the hours of 3 and 6 o'clock P. M., any day before the 29th inst., and bring the security with him, he will receive payment in full with interest to date."

"It is five o'clock now. I'll go at once. Here's the security, safe and sound," said the Captain, as he held Mrs. Sterling's watch to his ear; "and a capital time-piece it is, too. I've been wanting to find that young man these five years. I've a great respect for him. I picked him out for Puss's husband on that very night; and now her father is dead and there will be nobody to break off the match."

In half an hour Captain Munson knocked at the door, which he opened in obedience to a vigorous "come in." He tried to act as though he had nothing particular on his mind but the attempt was ridiculously transparent. But John Sterling, recently from California, and much enlarged and improved since that awful night, immediately came forward, and cordially extending his hand frankly said:

"It is needless, I suppose, sir, for us to stand on ceremony now, as it was on that stormy night. Have you the security I then gave you?"

"Yes, I have it; but I shall not settle the matter in this easy way. It was highway robbery, sir, I told you at the time," said the captain in a manner which he intended to be overwhelmingly severe and crushing.

John was completely taken aback; but after reflecting a moment he said:

"Perhaps, sir, if you knew the circumstances under which I acted, you would think differently, and accept the personal reparation I have so long been anxious to make."

"I know all about it. You were poor, you saw me counting my gold in the pawnbroker's shop, and followed me to a lonely place and demanded my money of me. You got it. You have since become rich; and you want to pay me and have an end of the matter. But that won't do—except on one condition."

"Name it," said John.

"It is that you will fall in love, and marry a young lady, to whom I shall introduce you in about forty minutes."

"That is impossible, so you may at once proceed with your proposition."

"Impossible! Sir, the lady is my niece. Do you mean to say that it is possible for anybody not to fall in love with my niece? Sir, you don't know her."

The captain was really excited, this excitement was fast being intensified to rage. Not wishing to expatiate him, John said:

"I have no doubt, sir, that your niece is everything an uncle could wish."

"Well, I'm not the man to waste time in talking. Will you as a personal favor to me, take a seat in my carriage and ride to Sixteenth street?"

"With pleasure, sir," said John, quite willing to humor a man who had done him so great a service.

"Please remain there a few moments," said Captain Munson as he ushered John into the parlor and closed the door after him. John looked curiously at the door, and wondered what would be the end of such a strange adventure.

The captain soon returned leading a beautiful young lady by the hand, to whom he said:

"Here, Sarah, is a young friend to whom I wish to introduce you; Mr.—Mr. Why great Neptune! I don't know the rascal's name."

"O, John!—dear John! is it you?" exclaimed Sarah as she rushed into his arms.

"Hallo, here? Grappling at once, before a shot's fired! What in the name of Neptune does this mean?"

"O, Uncle Jack! how kind it was in you to prepare this surprise for me," said Sarah as soon as she and John had performed the ceremonies appropriate to the occasion.

Don't despair! Don't despair!

If you are afflicted with a pulmonary disorder, and have tried all the popular remedies of the day without success, lose no time in giving

**THE GREAT EUROPEAN
COUGH REMEDY,
A SINGLE TRIAL!**

It has often succeeded when all known remedies had failed.

Read the following certificates and judge for yourselves. They are selected from a multitude of others:

Paris, Dec. John Brown, Librarian.
Dear Sir: I have made use of your European Cough Remedy, for a Cough with which I have been afflicted for some time, to my entire satisfaction. It has done me good, employed it in my practice with the happiest results, and am fully convinced that it is one of the best of medicines in use for what it is recommended. J. BROWN, M. D.

"Mrs. Hunsmead of Scarborough," had for two years and ten months been tormented with her most distressing cough with extreme pressure of the lungs, and other painful symptoms. During this time she had employed good physicians, and taken many of the popular advertised medicines without experiencing any permanent benefit. Many nights she was obliged to sit up for hours, not being able to breathe lying down, and friends desponding after recovery. Last June she was induced to try Rev. W. Clarke's Great European Cough Remedy. After bottle for bottle she was relieved here, and had induced her to try a large bottle for 75 cents, and to the astonishment of all who knew her, these two bottles, with only one other medicine whatever, completely cured her. She writes, "I am now continuing to enjoy." Mr and Mrs. Hunsmead hold themselves ready to answer all inquiries, respecting the above cure, and are satisfied that the Cough Remedy is the best medicine they ever used. It has effected relief of the chest and lungs, and as such they recommend it to the afflicted.

They also state that Mr. Watson, one of their neighbors, who was considered a host for his long consumption, was persuaded to try the European Cough Remedy, and the result was a rapid recovery.

Removable Cure of Phthisis, with severe cough, communicated by Mr. Brewster, Post Master, at Currier's Corner, Aug. 20, 1852.
Rev. Walter Clark—Dear Sir: My Samuel Suss, residing in Greene, Kennebec County, Me., has been afflicted with Phthisis for a number of years. For the past year he has so deteriorated for breath that he could not lay down.—At last, hearing of the European Cough Remedy, he sent for a 25 cent bottle, which he immediately commenced taking. He is greatly relieved by the first dose, and from that time rested well at night. A few bottles completed the cure, and he now desires to recommend the medicine to others, as he feels assured that it is worthy of the strongest commendation.

The European Cough Remedy is prepared by Rev. Walter Clark, Cornish Me., by whom agents are appointed.

H. H. HAY, General Agent for Maine.
Sold in Paris by JOHN DRISSEB, No. 46
PARIS, W. A. RUST.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, DANIEL FIFE, of Watford, VT., in the county of Oxford, by his mortgage dated October 24th, A. D. 1852, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Western District of the county of Oxford, Vermont, bearing date the 24th day of October, 1852, for the sum of \$1000, secured to said FIFE, a certain parcel of land in said town of Watford, to wit: The fourth range and first division of lots in said Watford, together with the said situated thereon, to secure the payment of a certain note of hand numbered and dated the 24th day of October, 1852, and containing interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per annum; And whereas, said FIFE, having been broken by reason of the non-payment of said note, I now claim to foreclose the same against the estate in such cases made and provided.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND AND SEAL OF OFFICE, AT WATERFORD, VERMONT, THIS 19TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1856.

J. J. L. HAY, Clerk of the Court.

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a license from the honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction, to wit: On the 26th inst., commencing on SATURDAY, APRIL 19th, 1856, at one of the clock in the afternoon, the farm known as the Stebbins Farm, situate being a part of the estate of the late WILLIAM BROWN, deceased, together with the appurtenances, including the reversion of the widow's dower, for the payment of the debts of said deceased and expenses of Administration. Said farm is bounded on the north by the Atlantic &c. & Atlantic Railroad, contains 150 acres of land more or less, cuts from 40 to 50 tons of hay yearly, is provided with good buildings, and is otherwise an excellent locality, and the land is in a high state of cultivation. It is one of the best farms in Paris.

TIMOTHY H. BROWN, Administrator.
Paris, March 13, 1856.

**DIEVE EAT THE APPLE?
TO BE SURE, SHE DID!
FOR IMPROPER.**

I suppose to announce to the public that he has a Superior Remedy for that most aggravating of all ailments—TOOTHACHE.

The Dr. takes this method of returning his sincere thanks to those who have tried his dental preparation, and even he has been in the place. As he designs to make it a permanent location, he would say to the public that he may hereafter be found at 5th St. Office.

**Opposite the Elm House,
NORWAY VILLAGE.**

From the fifteenth to the last of each month, until further notice, where he will continue to perform all operations pertaining to the Dental profession in a superior manner.

NORWAY, Feb. 27, 1856.

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a license from the Court of Probate and for the County of Andover, Minn., I shall sell at public auction, to wit: On the 26th day of April next, on the premises all the real Estate of Levi Luden late of Dixfield, deceased, the same being in and near Dixfield Village, and comprising the homestead of said late Levi Luden, and also an adjacent tract of the plain lot, the hill pasture, and the Jeffords lot, including the reversion of dower of the widow of said Levi Luden in the two last named parcels.

TIMOTHY LUDEN, Administrator.
March 1, 1856.

SHINGLE MACHINES.

New and Improved Patent,—with or without Jointer attached.

THIS is the best Shingle Machine ever offered to the public. Machines and Blades to suit all seasons, terms. Circulars given free description, will be supplied on addressing—
SMITH & POTTER, or
STOVER & RICKELL,
Nos. 29 & 45 Albany Block, Boston, U.S.A.
Feb. 26, 1856.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of SAMUEL SOUMER, late of Fryeburg, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the said estate requires, and he hereby requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to him.

Jan. 17, 1856. GEO. R. BARROWS.

WHEREAS, my wife, MARTHA A. CHADBOURN, has left my bed and board, where she maintainable and support, by me made for her maintenance and support. This is to notify all persons, that if they contract with her, or contracting of any name or nature after this date.

WILLIAM CHADBOURN.
Oxford, March 14, 1856.

Oxford Normal Institute.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

THE SPRING SESSION will commence on Wednesday, 27th FEBRUARY next, under the charge of C. P. HUNTS, Principal, and H. C. ROBINSON, teacher of Languages, with suitable apparatus.

For particulars apply to the Principal.
January 16, 1856.

Maine Wesleyan Seminary.

THE SPRING TERM will commence March 17th. Good board can be obtained in private families on the Seminary grounds. Those who wish to be taught by the Rev. GEORGE C. CRAWFORD and LAKE.

H. P. TORSEY, Principals.
Kent's Hill, Feb. 26, 1856.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A LATCHABLE STORY. The following story—whether true or false we cannot say—is the talk of a village in the parish of Halifax and bordering on Bradford. It appears that a certain woman felt her spouse an incubus, and, unimpaired of her marriage vows and the rigors of the law, resolved on his disposal after a method now, alas, too common. She applied to the druggist of the village for sixpennyworth of arsenic. He properly refused to sell her the article, informed her husband of the application, and at the same time inquiring of him for what purpose his wife could require such a quantity of such an article. The husband replied, jealously, that he could not tell, unless it was for the purpose of poisoning him, and told the druggist that if she applied again he must sell some harmless article in lieu of the arsenic, and they would see what her objects were. She did apply again, and the wary apothecary delivered her some carbonate of soda, magnesia, or other comparatively innocuous drug, warning the husband of what had occurred. When he went home he found a most pie prepared for dinner. He pretended, at first, want of appetite, and invited his wife to help herself. She refused and at last he ate a quantity of the pie. In a little time he professed himself unwell, then feigned thirst, then alarming sickness, and finally death. The treacherous woman manifested great concern during those serious proceedings, but the instant death appeared to her to have occurred, she passed a rope through the chamber floor and knelt to her supposed dead husband's neck, in order that when neighbors were called in he might appear to have hanged himself. She then ran up stairs to draw up and fix the rope. The instant she had disappeared the dead man revived, released himself from the rope, and passed it round the leg of the table, and the woman hung that useful domestic article instead of the other one—her husband. The latter also ran up stairs, inquiring of the faithful woman "what she was after, drawing the table up that way?" The answer she had ended for the present in his, as the phrase is, taking the law into his own hands. He has given her, a Yorkshire folks say, "a right down good hiding."

YOUNG SAM AT HIS MEALS. Among the statuary at the Palace, there is a group in marble, or plaster, by Jones, of London, labelled "Ptolemy Lagus, nourished by an eagle." The bird is represented as in the act of shielding an infant from the cold with its wings, while something, which might be a date or some such edible, is being placed in the open mouth of the little fellow, by the beak of its feathered nurse. Yesterday, during the rain, a number of Western drovers, who had finished their business at Bull's Head, visited the Institute Exhibition, and were soon deeply engaged in a careful inspection of all the signs. By accident, some three or four of them met around the work of art we are speaking of, and one of them slowly deplored the tag for the benefit of the party. "It's a cursed Yankee lie!" exclaimed one of the drovers. "Ptolemy Lagus. Don't I know?—I tell you that's the American Eagle feeding Young Sam with good stories in give him grub."

THE FAIRBANKS. A Paris correspondent of the Philadelphia North American says: "Skirts have become so voluminous as to be both disgusting and ridiculous. An unfortunate lady was saluted on the Boulevard by one of the *gens de Paris*, as he is called, *M. Godeau*, (the famous arcanist.) The lady is *la Grande*, and it is whispered that she was threatened with an imperial decree prohibiting the excessive use (or abuse) of crinolines, whalebone, hoops, and the other various materials that are employed to give the fair sex the appearance of huge, disproportionate bellies,—not forgetting the new invention of petticoats, furnished with India pipes, and a small machine which enables the fair wearer to fill the pipes with air when entering a saloon, and to allow it to escape when the excessive rotundity would be an inconvenience, as on entering a carriage, or in a crowded theatre or concert hall."

SALE OF POISONS. The Dublin (Ireland) Mail states that the King and Queen's College of Physicians, under the power vested in them by the 1st George III, chap. 14, are about issuing directions, according to which apothecaries will be obliged to keep and sell all the more active medicines, and those intended for external use, in bottles and vessels of such a shape as will render them distinguishable even by touch from those preparations which are innocent; thus rendering the accidental substitution or administration of poisonous for an innocent drug or medicine almost impossible.

Mr. Gilman in his last lecture introduced a good story which has a local origin. A minister in this city, meeting with a parishioner who recently came into possession of quite a handsome property by the death of a brother, enquired how he got on with the settlement of the estate. "Oh," said he, "I am having a dreadful time, what with getting out letters of administration, and attending Probate court, and settling claims I sometimes almost wish he had not died."

GOOD ADVICE. The following is the advice of Franklin to a new married couple: "Treat your wife always with respect; it will procure respect to you, not from her only, but from all who observe it. Never use a slighting expression to her, even in jest; for slight in jest, after frequent bandying, are apt to end in angry earnest. Be studious in your profession, and you will be learned. Be industrious and frugal, and you will be rich. Be sober and temperate, and you will be healthy. Be in general virtuous and you will be happy, at least you will, by such conduct, stand the least chance for such consequences."

THE LOVE OF A CROSS WOMAN. They say, is stronger than the love of any other female individual you can start. Like vinegar, the affections of a high strung woman never spoil. It is the sweet wine that becomes acidulated, not the sour ones.

A man who had been sentenced to death at Vienna was offered a full pardon if he would consent to pass the night in the bed of a person who had died of cholera. In about four hours he was seized with vomiting, violent cramps, and all the symptoms of cholera. Ultimately, by medical assistance, his life was saved. His astonishment was unbounded when he was informed that the bed was perfectly pure.

TOWN LIQUORS DESTROYED. At the annual meeting in Marlborough, on Monday of last week, it was voted to destroy the liquors belonging to the town—being the balance of a stock of year before last to supply the town agencies. In accordance with the above vote, the liquors were brought on to the square opposite the Town Hall and destroyed in the presence of a large number of citizens. [Newburyport Herald.]

Good. A boy in Waterville, at a recent public exhibition, "sawed" a lady, and she jerked him down stairs by his soap-locks. She ought to have been compelled to make restitution by jerking him back in the same way. This would have been a case of "tit for tat." [Waterville Mail.]

P. T. Barnum, in his examination before the Supreme Court of New York city, testified that he does not consider that he has failed. His furniture, plate and pictures at Cranston he said he had sold, all of it, for \$2000, which was all he could get, though they cost him \$10,000.

The late Treasurer of the city of New Orleans has given the public a specimen of his skill in financing, by becoming a defaulter to the amount of \$100,000.

Justice, it is said, has no eyes. It were as well if she were without ears or hands, then she would never be misled by laws, nor bribed by clients.

Dr. Smith says many a man runs his head against the pulpit, who might have done his country excellent service at the plow.

For ventilation open your windows both at the top and bottom. The fresh air rushes in on one side, while the foul air makes its exit at the other. This is simply letting in your friend and expelling your enemy.

WASHINGTON. Mrs. J. Adams thus describes the city of Washington, as she found it in 1801.

"Here and there," she writes, "is a small out, without a glass window, interspersed amongst the forests through which you travel for miles without seeing a human being. The house is upon a grand and superb scale, requiring about thirty servants to attend and keep the apartments in perfect order. I could content myself almost anywhere for three months, but, surrounded by forests, can you believe that wood is not to be had, because people are not to be found to cut and cart it? The house is made habitable, but there is not a single apartment in it finished. We have not the least fence, yard, or other convenience without, the great wooden building room I make a drying room to hang up the clothes in. It is a beautiful spot, capable of every improvement, and the more I view it the more I am delighted with it."

The great unfinished audience room—where Mrs. Adams speaks of, is the famous East Room of the White House.

CARE OF YOUNG STOCK. Some farmers have advanced the opinion, and even practiced upon it, that to have healthy stock they must be exposed to the weather and stunted in food while young; or, in other words, that a calf or a colt well fed and cared for will naturally be tender, and must be so fed through life to be kept in good condition. This is not so, in the first instance, for stock kept while young can never recover from the injury thus received, and no after care in feeding can make as good an animal as would have been produced by proper treatment in early life. To keep stock profitably they should always be kept in thriving condition, receiving extra attention while young and growing, especially during the winter and spring. Good shelter and plenty to eat and drink are particularly necessary at this season of the year, to all colts and calves which we desire to become valuable horses and cattle, hereafter. [Rural New Yorker.]

The greatest organ in the world," some old bachelor says, "is the organ of speech in a woman; because it is an organ without stops."

CHINESE KITE FLYING. If there is any one thing besides eating dried fish and rice, that the Chinese thoroughly understand, it is kite flying. At an exhibition of the kind on the streets of Sacramento, California, the other day, the Union says they excited great curiosity by the novel shapes and appearance of their high-flyers, "one of which resembled a bird, another the rising sun, while the third emitted musical sounds similar to the Eolian harp. The spectators were not a little surprised to see a messenger in the form of a bird ascend the string to one of the kites, and return again to terra firma."

A FELL BLOODED AMERICAN. Tim Muldowny, a jolly looking tar with the richest of brogues, applied at the Custom House, the other day for "purtion" as an American Citizen. He was asked for his naturalization papers. "Me natural papers is in the hands of the law," said Tim with an insinuating grin, "an' me a full blooded American?"

"You don't mean to say that you were not born in Ireland?"

"Born in Ireland," replied Tim. "Sure I was, but then, your honor, I kem from Cork to New Orleans last summer, 'an' there the bloody minded masketers run their bills into every crack of me, 'an' sucked out every drop of my Irish blood, good luck to 'em, an' now I'm a full blooded American."

There was some philosophy, as well as fun, in this reasoning, but it had no effect, and the last that was seen of Tim he was on his way to the City Hall, to look for "the man who sells natural papers."

Favored Popular Remedy. For the cure of COLDS, COUGHS, WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA, and all

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

Farms for Sale or to Let. THE subscriber offers for sale his farm, located centrally in the town of Peru, said farm, with wood and timber lot, consists of 110 acres, at least. It will be sold on reasonable terms, and a liberal credit given for a portion of the sale, if desired. It is well stocked, and said stock will be kept in the trade if desired by purchasers. For more particulars call and examine the premises. Also another farm to sell or lease.

SUMNER R. NEWELL. Peru, March 14, 1856.

Dr. ORDWAY'S Humor Discovery! Cures all diseases originating in Impure Blood & Vitiating Humors.

DR. ORDWAY'S HUMOR SALVE, A SURE REMEDY FOR Pimples on the face, Barber's Itch, Itch, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, &c.

Dr. Ordway's PAIN DESTROYER Never fails to give IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

DR. ORDWAY'S COUGH DESTROYER, Cures Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Bronchitis, Incontinent Consumption, and all

LUNG DIFFICULTIES. Sold by C. W. Atwell, Portland, General Agent for Maine. Agents—Andrews & Bates, John Dresser, Paris Hill, Wm. A. Rust, South Paris.

ATWELL'S Health Restorer TRIUMPHANT! Most *Powerful* of *Leads*, says the *Health Restorer* is the *BEST MEDICINE* in use.

His wife had been for a long time falling—had been under the doctor's care about a year, troubled with *LIVER COMPLAINT*, *INDIGESTION*, *DYSPEPSIA*, &c.

Everything she eat distressed her very much, stomach all gone, low spirits, &c. At her earnest solicitation she concluded to try the *Health Restorer*. It gave immediate relief, and it has thus become

EVERYBODY LIKES ATWELL'S HEALTH RESTORER. Mr. Moulton, a resident of Gorham Village, had long been afflicted with

SEVERE HEADACHE. Caused by derangement of the Liver, Food Stagnant, irregular condition of the Bowels, &c. He tried the *Health Restorer* and said it was the *BEST MEDICINE* he had ever used.

Others tried it and pronounced the same judgment, and it has thus become

A Standard Medicine. Many cases like the above might be given, where the sale was very large, and all became

EVERYBODY LIKES IT. and recommends it to his neighbor. Price 25 cts. Sold by C. W. Atwell, Portland, General Agent for Maine. Agents—Andrews & Bates, John Dresser, Paris Hill, Wm. A. Rust, South Paris.

The following are some of the **SYMPTOMS OF WORMS:** They are also

SYMPTOMS OF OTHER DISEASES: Pain in the joint, All-Gone Feeling in the Stomach, Fatigue, Drowsiness, Bad Breath, Peaking at the Nose, Giddiness of the Temple, A Greenish Stool, as of Worms, Flashes of Heat, Chills or Shiverings, Vertigo, Dizziness, Sleep Staring in Dreams, Feculent Stools, Thirst, Dribbling, Headache, Restlessness, Nervousness, Faintness, Headache, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Weak Appetite, Irritability, Excessive Appetite, Pain in the Stomach or Bowels, Nausea, Sense of Fullness, Grimacing, pain, Rising in the Throat, Itching of the Anus, Frequent desire to pass stool, or the Stool, Stinky Discharge, Indigestion, Constipation.

WHEN ANY OF THESE SYMPTOMS Are noticed, lose no time, but, as you value health and life, resort at once to the

HOBENACK'S WORM SYRUP. Which, from its universal success, is now acknowledged to be

THE SOVEREIGN REMEDY. Dr. J. N. Hobenack, Philadelphia.

From sixty to seventy patients, it is said, call daily at the Doctor's office, who receive advice gratuitously.

His office hours are from 7 to 9 o'clock A. M., and 12 to 2, and 7 to 9 P. M.

SIXTY TAPE WORMS, AND OVER 10,000 STOMACH WORMS and other kinds, may be seen at the Doctor's office. Also several hundred certificates, in the hand writing of the agents, of cures performed by the

Worm Syrup and Liver Pills. The witnesses are said, by those who have the best opportunities of knowing to be perfectly reliable and worthy the confidence of the public. (Philadelphia Times.)

Sold by C. W. Atwell, Deering Block, Market Square, Portland, and by dealers in medicines everywhere.

Also sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicines everywhere. **ANDREWS & BATES, Agents,** Paris Hill, Wm. A. Rust, South Paris.

So sure as *Arsenic* will destroy Human Life, **JUST AS SURE WILL**

Parson & Co's Rat Extirminator, IF PROPERLY APPLIED, Clear your premises of Rats and Mice, Roaches, Bees, Crickets, Ants, &c.

BOSTON, Nov. 10, 1851. Having given Parson & Co's Extirminator a fair trial, I have no hesitation in recommending it as an efficient Rat, Roach, &c., and used without the slightest inconvenience to any one.

J. B. ROBBINS, Adams House. **PAYLSON HOTEL, Boston, Nov. 1, 1851.** TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: This may certify that I have used Parson & Co's VERMIN and INSECT EXTERMINATOR, and have found it very effective for the extermination of Roaches, &c.

W. E. RUSSELL, per W. H. Merriam.

The Rats do not die in their Holes, BUT SEEK THE OPEN AIR! And it would be a matter of dispute whether it kills them or drives them out of their holes. Said rats, in a tight room or cellar, large numbers are found dead.

Sold by C. W. Atwell, Portland, General Agent for Maine. Agents—Andrews & Bates, John Dresser, Paris Hill, Wm. A. Rust, South Paris.

H. P. STORER, Dry Goods & Clothing. Nos. 125 Middle and 22 Temple Streets.

We are daily receiving, in addition to our present stock,

LARGE LOTS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE. Which we pledge ourselves to offer as low as can be bought in New England.

Purchasers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock before making their selection.

NO. 125 MIDDLE AND 22 TEMPLE STREETS, PORTLAND, ME.

CURTIS & HASELTON, Hats, Caps, and Furs; GLOVES, MITTENS, &c.

181 & 183 Middle, Junction of Federal St., PORTLAND.

RESPECTFULLY invite the attention of the public to their stock of Fall and Winter goods, which have been selected with particular reference to the hard winters of Maine.

BOUNTY LAND WARRANTS. NEW YORK PRICES PAID FOR LAND WARRANTS.

PERSONS having Warrants will find it to their interest to call upon the subscriber, before selling.

All letters of inquiry, enclosing a *Postage Stamp*, will be promptly answered.

Holders sending their Warrants by mail or otherwise, may rely upon having the **HIGHEST MARKET PRICE, IN CASH,** promptly returned to them for the same.

E. L. CUMMINGS, Office, 80 Middle St., PORTLAND.

H. H. HAY, Druggist & Pharmacist, Wholesale and retail dealer in

MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS. Apothecary's Glassware, Vessels, Paints, Oils and Dye-Staffs, Pure Burning

Fluid and Camphene. STATE AGENT FOR

English & American Patent Medicines, Nos. 15 and 17 Market Square, PORTLAND, ME.

Surgical and Dental Instruments, Mineral Waters, &c., &c., constantly on hand. 801

Artists' Association. THE subscribers in announcing their appointment as Managers of the above Association, for the advancement of the

FINE ARTS. in this country, feel justified in stating that Fine Steel Engravings will be placed before the American public, which in beauty of execution have been unsurpassed, and at a price unapproached either in the New or Old World.

ART is a comprehensive term, and in this view the Art of engraving is divided into two parts, the one being the art of engraving on stone, and the other on metal.

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TEXT BOOK IN THE PUBLIC GRAMMAR SCHOOLS. Of New York and Boston.

Tower's Elements of Grammar RECOMMENDED by the State School Commissioners of New Hampshire. The favor with which this little volume has been received by the public, and the success with which it has been used in Schools, have been remarkable.

Its design is to lessen the difficulties which the young scholar invariably experiences on his first introduction to the study of Grammar. It begins at the lowest round of his understanding, and leads him upward in an agreeable and attractive manner, until he is able to pursue a more comprehensive plan of instruction. It teaches more than at a plan of instruction. It teaches more than at a plan of instruction.

It is in this manner it is able to teach many things in succession. To teachers it will be of great convenience and utility; and to scholars it will afford an unusual facility in mastering the difficult philosophy of language. It is always a favorite in the class room.

(From S. H. Taylor, LL.D., Principal of Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.)

It seems to me admirably adapted by its simplicity and clearness to make the study of Grammar intelligible and profitable, even to a child. It is not Grammar, merely, but a First Lesson. It is not Grammar, merely, but a First Lesson. It is not Grammar, merely, but a First Lesson.

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