

# The Oxford Democrat

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

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## Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

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

From the American Agriculturist.

### "Playing in the Dirt"—Bathing.

"Oh let them play in the dirt, it's wholesome," we heard a mother say, when informed that her children were making mud-pies by the roadside. Play is wholesome, particularly in the open air, but filth is not; yet many persons have strangely imbibed the notion that uncleanliness, neglected children thrive best. They say "look at the hardness of the little street vagabonds that throng our cities, and compare their toughness with the pale faces and puny limbs of the mothers' darlings that are never permitted to enjoy themselves for fear of soiling their clothing." But they take no account of the thousands of "nobody's children" that every year die of diseases contracted or aggravated by want of cleanliness. Those who survive, do so because of natural strength of constitution, which carries them safely through danger. As above stated, outdoor exposure is indispensable to high health, and it is want of this, not clean clothing, which injures the "mothers' darlings."

A coating of dust upon the skin interferes with the proper function. If this covering of the body be examined with a magnifying glass, there will be discovered myriads of little orifices called pores which are outlets for a large part of the waste matter or dead particles of the body. If this poisonous matter be kept in the system, it will overload and derange other organs, and if it occur to any great extent, will cause active disease. A person who is not completely soiled, as to stop all the pores, would die, after a time.

From things tend to the promotion of sound health more than frequent ablution of the whole person. If laborers would take a morning bath twice or three times a week, and thus keep the skin well cleansed, they would be abundantly repaid in the comfort and vigor which the process would impart.

SALUS.

REMARKS.—We have nothing to say against the general plea of "Salus," for neatness. But there has been not a little nonsense written and spoken concerning bathing, within a few years past. It is a question whether more lives have not been lost than saved by the morning bath in cold water. We will not deny that a person of vigorous constitution may break in the water, and take a brief wash or plunge in it, with no injurious effect, and even with benefit if a speedy reaction is unfailingly secured; but the fact is, few persons will secure the proper reaction unless under the immediate direction and oversight of a skillful physician. We have tried a daily, tri-weekly, semi-weekly, and then a weekly morning cold bath, and caught many a cold, notwithstanding all the skill and "science" we could bring to bear. This cold water morning bathing may be "meat" to some, but it is "death" to us, and to many others we met of. We now luxuriate on a weekly or semi-weekly bath, in a comfortable room, with the chill taken off the water, and but little time occupied in the process, finishing off with a brisk rubbing, with a moderate coarse towel, not with a curly-corn, splint brush, or half-batched flax towel.

A common mistake is, that those laboring out doors, in dust and sweat, most need to bathe. Such persons sweat off the accumulations upon the skin, and though frequent bathing will conduce to their "good looks," to their comfort, and to lessening the labor of washing their garments, yet they need this operation much less, so far as health is concerned, than your caged gentlemen and ladies who seldom put forth effort enough to get up a free perspiration. The filthiest, most unhealthy skin belongs to the meat body who dwells on Brussels carpet, where not a particle of dust is permitted to rise, but who never exerts herself enough to "raise a dust."

Our lives are artificial, in part, and we cannot in all respects follow the indications of nature; yet if constant bathing is essential to health, it must have been an oversight in the order of nature, that we were not born with gills and fins.

The most unhealthy skin would seem to be one from which the delicate oily secretions, naturally provided to lubricate the seven million tubes of the skin, is kept constantly removed by ablutions of soap, alkalies, and water.—*Ed.*

NEVER COOK IN COPPER. People do a thousand bad things, and because they continue to exist—not to live in the full sense of the word—they keep on in the bad practices, and laugh at the "notional" persons who are careful about little things. The housewife who has a fine copper or brass kettle, which is so handy to use in all sorts of cooking operations, will probably throw down the Agriculturist when she reads this item, with the remark that "it's all book nonsense." But we wish to tell her, nevertheless, that every item of sauce or food she cooks in a copper or brass vessel is poisoned. The amount of poison in each case may be small, and a person with a vigorous constitution may eat out of brass or copper for many years without dying; but from what we know of the chemical nature and affinities of copper, we would just as soon take a small dose of arsenic as to eat fruit, or other food, cooked in a copper or brass kettle, under the inner surface of which is perfectly coated with tin. [Agriculturist.]

### Kill the Millers.

The following, from a farmer in New Jersey, may be of interest to many. He says: "Some ten years ago I purchased the property where I now live. The former owner, being quite a man of fruit, had set a large variety of trees. The farm was noted for producing more fruit, and a greater variety, probably, than any other farm in the neighborhood."

At the time of my purchase the trees were on the decline. The cherry and plum trees were covered with black knots, and the fruit was wormy and worthless, so that I was about to cut them down and supply their places with shade trees; but disliking to part with the fruit, and observing that the enemies were at one stage of their existence in the form of a miller, my plan was to destroy them while in that stage. With that object in view, and observing that they were fond of a light, in the early part of the summer of 1855, I commenced their destruction. To do this I elevated a brick blaz about five feet from the ground in the vicinity of my trees. The first evening, between eight and eleven o'clock, the millers destroyed might have been counted by hundreds, which gradually diminished, so that at the end of one week, there were none to destroy. I then discontinued my fire until the latter part of the summer, and again built them a blaze. I have followed the same course, whenever the candles have drawn them, to give them a light of their own, which has been twice in the summer. Now for the result: My trees have gradually resumed their former rich green; those knots have fallen from the cherry and plum trees; and this year the crop of Morella cherries has been probably as large as they ever were, and that on trees that were considered worthless five years since, and the fruit, both cherries and plums, not wormy.

### Notes on Currant Jelly.

A "Jersey Housekeeper" furnishes to the American Agriculturist some notes on Currant Jelly, from which the following are extracted:

The common rule of a "pound of sugar to a pint of juice," may suit many persons, but the large majority of the people will be better pleased with a sweeter preparation, say 5 1/2 lbs. of sugar to 5 pints of juice, or even 6 lbs. if the currants are very sour, like the cherry variety. It is customary to boil down the juice and sugar together. A better plan is to first boil the juice separately for 10 to 15 minutes, and then add the sugar and boil 5 minutes or more as may be needed, skimming as necessary. Currants produce more and better jelly if used as soon as fully ripe. They can be used a week or two later if necessary, but they then produce a poorer jelly, and require more boiling—sometimes, when much over-ripe they will not form a jelly, without half an hour or more of boiling, sometimes not at all. Currants picked from the tops and outside of bushes, where they have been exposed to the direct rays of the sun, make a finer jelly than those from the inside and lower shaded portions of the bushes. They should be picked dry, as dew or rain on the leaves materially injures the fruit for jelly making. The addition of a pint of raspberry juice to 8 or 10 pints of currant juice, gives a delicious flavor to the jelly. A porcelain lined vessel is preferable for boiling all kinds of sweetmeats. All jellies keep better if put into tumblers, or very small molds, jars, or bowls. For covers, use firm strong paper, well pasted down at the edges. Slitting the outer edge of the paper facilitates the turning down and pasting, but no slits should extend in to the top of the vessel, or air will be admitted.

TO KEEP OLD CHEESE. Contributed to the American Agriculturist by "An Old Cheese-maker." When brought from their winter quarters in the cellar, wash and dry them; then with a paste of rye or wheat flour, cover them entirely with clean wrapping paper. They will need no further attention except to turn them occasionally on the shelves, to keep them from molding.

FLOWERS. The cultivation of flowers is, of all the amusements of mankind, the one to be selected and approved, as one of the most innocent in itself, and most perfectly devoid of injury or annoyance to others; the employment is not only conducive to health and peace of mind, but probably more good-will has arisen, and friendship been founded by the intercourse and communication connected with this pursuit, than from any other whatever; the pleasures, the ecstasies of the horticulturist are harmless and pure; a streak, a tint, a shade become his triumph, which, though often obtained by chance, are secured alone by morning care, by evening caution, and the vigilance of days; an employment which, in its various grades, excludes neither the opulent nor the indigent, and, teeming with boundless variety, affords an unceasing excitement to emulation, without contention or ill-will.

DRESS AND MERIT. Girard, the famous French painter, when very young, was the bearer of a letter of introduction to Lanjuinais, then of the council of Napoleon. The young painter was shabbily attired, and his reception was extremely cold; but Lanjuinais discovered in him such striking proofs of talent, good sense, and amiability, that, on Girard's rising to take leave, he rose too, and accompanied his visitor to the ante-chamber. The change was so striking that Girard could not avoid an expression of surprise. "My young friend," said Lanjuinais, anticipating the inquiry "we receive an unknown person according to his dress—do you take leave of him according to his merit."

### Dr. Russell Severe upon the South.

The letters of Dr. Russell, the correspondent of the London Times, under date of Cairo, June 20, fill five columns of that paper. He bears down upon the Southerners as heavily as any of our northern Abolitionists, as will be seen by the following paragraphs:

THE NEGROES AT VICKSBURG.

Many little negroes run about in attendance, driven hither and thither by the commands of their white Southerners—white-teethed, pensive-eyed, but sad as memory. "Are you happy here?" I asked of one of them who stood by a chair. He looked uneasy and frightened. "Why don't you answer?" "I'm feared to tell dat, massa." "Why? your master is kind to you?" "Berry good man when he not get angry wid me." And the little fellow's eyes filled with tears at some recollection which pained him. I asked no more. Vicksburg is a secessionist. There were hundreds of soldiers in the streets, many in the hotel, and my host said some hundreds of Irish had gone off to the war, to fight for the good cause.

THE GOVERNOR OF MISSISSIPPI.

I called on Mr. Pettus, the Governor of the State of Mississippi, according to invitation, and found him in the State House, in a very poor room, with broken windows, and ragged carpets, and dilapidated furniture. He is a grim, silent man, tobacco-ruminant, abrupt speech, firmly believing that the state of society in which he exists, wherein there are monthly foul murders perpetrated at the seat of Government, is the most free and civilized in the whole world. He is easy of access to all, and when he is in and out of his office just as they would walk into a public house. He is a strenuous seceder, and has done high-handed things in his way—simple apparently, honest probably, force certainly. There was not much to say on either side. I can only answer for one.

SAVAGE PRACTICE OF THE REBELS.

Next day being Sunday, I remained at rest in the house of a friend listening to local stories—not *coulter de rose*, but of a deeper tint—blood red—how such a man shot another, and was afterwards stabbed by a third; how this fellow and his friends hunted down in broad day and murdered one obnoxious to them—told after tale, such as I have heard through the South and seen daily narratives of in the papers. Accidents! No security for life! Property is quite safe. Its proprietor is in imminent danger, were it only from bullets when he turns a corner. The "bar," the "drink," the savage practice of walking with pistol and poniard—ungovernable passions uncontrolled because there is no law to punish the deeds to which they lead—these are the causes of acts which would not be tolerated in the worst days of Corsican *rendite*, and which must be put down, or the countries in which they are unpunished will become as barbarous as jungles of wild beasts.

AT ONCE SAVAGE AND CHILDISH.

It is astonishing how positive all these people are that England is in absolute dependence on cotton for her national existence. They are at once savage and childish. If England does not recognize the Southern Confederacy (pretty quick, they will pass a resolution not to let her have any cotton, except, &c. Suppose England does ever recognize a confederation based on the principles of the South, what guarantee is there that in her absolute dependence, if it exists, similar coercive steps may not be taken against her? "Oh! we shall be friends, you know," and so on.

OFF TO THE WARS.

On the train before us (on the way to Memphis) there had just passed on a company armed with large bows knives and rifled pistols, who called themselves the "Tooth-pick Company." They carried a coffin with them, on which was a plate with "Abraham Lincoln" inscribed on it, and they amused themselves with the childish conceit of telling the people as they went along that they are bound to bring his body back to it. At Grand Junction Station the troops got out and were mustered preparatory to their transfer to a train for Richmond, in Virginia. The first company, about 70 strong, consisted exclusively of Irish, who were armed with rifles without bayonets. The second consisted of five-hundred Irish, armed mostly with muskets; the third of Americans, who were well uniformed, but had no arms with them. The fourth, clad in green, were nearly all Irish; they wore all sorts of clothing, and had no pretensions to be regarded as disciplined soldiers.

I am led to believe that the great number of Irish who have enlisted for service indicates a total suspension of all the works on which they are ordinarily engaged in the South. They were not very orderly. "Fix bayonets," elicited a wonderful amount of controversy in the ranks. "What are yer drivin' to?" "Sullivan, don't you hear, we're to fix bayonets?" "Aye the strap of my bayonet, sargeant jewel?" "If ye prod me with that agin, I'll let day into ye," &c. Officer, reading muster—"No. 23, James Phelan." No reply. Voices from the ranks: "Faith, Phelan's gone; shure he went at the last depot." Old men and boys were mixed up together; but the mass of the rank and file were strong, full grown men. In one of the carriages were some women dressed as virandieres, minus the coquette air and boots of those ladies. They looked sad, sorry, dirty and foolish.

A rather thick-headed witness in the police court at St. Louis was asked the question whether the party accused "stood on the defensive?" He innocently replied: "He stood on a bench."

## MISCELLANY.

### MY WHISTLING NEIGHBOR.

We had moved into a new house, situated about the center in a row of ten, all run up together in hurried, mushroom fashion, and divided from each other by partitions of brick so thin that sound was only a little broken in passing through. For the first three or four nights I was unable to sleep, except in snatches, for so many noises came to my ears, originating apparently in my own domicile, that anxiety in regard to burglars was constantly excited. Both on the first and second nights I made a tour of the house in the small hours, but found no intruders on my premises. The sounds that disturbed me came from some of my neighbors, who kept later vigils than suited my habits.

"There it is again!" said I, looking up from my paper as I sat reading on the second day after taking possession of my new home. "That fellow is a nuisance."

"What fellow?" asked my wife, whose countenance showed surprise at the remark. She was either unconscious or unaffected by the circumstance that annoyed my sensitive ears.

"Don't you hear it?" said I.

"Hear what?"

"That everlasting whistle."

"Oh!" A smile played over my wife's face. "Does it annoy you?"

"I can't say that I am particularly annoyed by it yet; but I shall be if it is to go on incessantly. A man whistles for want of thought, and this very fact will—"

"I'm not so sure of that," remarked my wife, interrupting me, "the post notwithstanding. I should say that he whistles from exuberant feelings. Our neighbor has a sunny temper, no doubt; what, I am afraid, cannot be said of our neighbor on the other side. I've never heard him whistle; but his scolding abilities are good, and, judging from two days' observation, he is not likely to permit them to grow feeble for want of use."

I did not answer, but went on with my reading, silenced, if not reconciled to my whistling neighbor. Business matters annoyed me through the day, and I felt moody and depressed as I took my course homeward at nightfall. I was not leaving my cares behind me. Before shutting my account-books, and looking my fire-proof, I had made up a bundle of troubles to carry away with me, and my shoulders stooped beneath the burden.

I did not bring sunlight into my dwelling as I crossed, with dull, deliberate steps, its threshold. The flying feet that sprang along the hall, and the eager voices that filled, suddenly the air in a sweet tumult of sound as I entered, were quiet and hushed in a little while. I did not repel my precocious ones, for they were very dear to my heart; but birds do not sing joyously except in the sunshine, and my presence had cast a shadow. The songs of my home birds died into faint chirpings—they sat quiet among the branches. I saw this and understood the reason. I condemned myself; I reasoned against the folly of bringing worldly cares into the home sanctuary; I endeavored to rouse out of my gloomy state. But neither philosophy nor a self-compelling effort was of any avail.

I was sitting with my hand partly shading my face from the light, still in conflict with myself, when I became conscious of a lifting of the shadows that were around me, and of a freer respiration. The change was slight, but very perceptible. I was beginning to question as to its cause, when my thought recognized an agency which had been operative through the sense of hearing, though not before externally perceived, in consequence of my abstracted state. My neighbor was whistling—"Begone, Dull Care!"

Now, in my younger days, I had whistled and sung the air and words of this cheerful old song hundreds of times, and every line was familiar to memory. I listened with pleased interest, for a little while, and then, as my changing state gave power to resolutions quick born of better reason, I said in my thought emphatically, as if reminding an evil spirit,—"Begone, Dull Care!" and the fiend fled.

Then I spoke cheerfully and in a tone of interest to my little May, who had walked round me three or four times, wondering in her little heart no doubt, what held her at a distance from her dear papa, and who was now seated by her mother, leaning her glossy head, fluted all over with glossy curls, against her knee. She sprang up at my voice, and was in my lap at a bound. What a thrill of pleasure the light clasp of her arms sent to my heart! Oh, love, thou art full of blessing!

From that moment I felt kinder toward my neighbor. He had done me good—had played before me as David played before Saul, exercising the evil spirit of discontent. There was no longer a repellent sphere, and soon all my little ones were close around me and happy as in other times with their father.

After they were all in bed, and I sat alone with my wife, the care that "infest the day" made a new assault upon me, and vigorously strove to regain their lost empire in my mind. I felt their approaches, and the gradual receding of cheerful thoughts with every advancing step they made. In my struggle to maintain that tranquillity which so strengthens the soul for tranquility I arose and walked the floor. My wife looked up to me with inquiry on her face. Then she let her eyes fall upon her needle-work, and as I glanced toward her at every turn in my walk I saw an expression of tender concern on her lips. She understood that I was not at ease in my mind, and the knowledge troubled her.

"How wrong in me," I said, in self rebuke; "thus to let idle brooding over mere outside things, which such brooding can in no way affect trouble, the peace of home; and I made a new effort to rise again into a sunnier region. But the fiend had me in his clutches again, and I could not release myself. Now it was that my David came anew to my relief. Suddenly his clear notes rang out in the air, 'Away with melancholy!'"

I cannot tell which worked the instant revulsion of feeling that came—the cheerful air, the words of the song which were called to remembrance by the air, or the associations of bygone years that were revived. But the spell was potent and complete. I was myself again.

During the evening the voice of my wife broke out several times into snatches of song—a thing quite unusual of late, for life's sober realities had taken the music from her as well as from her husband. We were growing graver every day. It was pleasant to hear her flute-like tones again, very pleasant, and my ear harkened lovingly. The cause of this fitful warbling I recognized each time as the tones died away. They were responsive to our neighbor.

I did not then remark upon the circumstance. One reason of this lay in the fact that I had spoken lightly of our neighbor's whistling propensity, which struck me in the beginning as vulgar; and I did not care to acknowledge myself so largely his debtor as I really was.

We were in our bed room, and about retiring for the night, when loud voices, as it were, came discordantly through the thin partition walls, from our neighbors on the other side. Something had gone wrong there, and angry passions were in the ascendant.

How very disagreeable!" I remarked.

"The man is a brute!" said my wife, emphatically. "He does nothing, it seems to me, but wrangle in his family. Pity he hadn't something of the pleasant temper of our neighbor on the other side."

"That is a more agreeable sound, I must confess," was my answer, as the notes of "What Fairy-like Music steals over the Sea," rose sweetly on the air.

"Far more agreeable," said she.

"He plays well on his instrument," I said smiling. My ear was following the notes in pleased recognition. We stood listening until our neighbor passed to another air, set to Mrs. Hemans' beautiful words, "Come to the Sunset Tree." To a slow, soft tender measure the notes fell; yet still we heard them with singular distinctness through the intervening wall, just a little muffled, but sweeter for the obstruction.

"The day is past and gone,  
The woodman's axe lies free,  
And the reaper's work is done."

My wife recalled these lines from her memory, repeating them in a subdued, tranquilizing tone. The air was still sounding in our ears, but we no longer recognized its impression on the external senses. It had done its work of recalling the beautiful Evening Hymn of the Switzer, and we repeated to each other verse after verse.

"Sweet is the hour of rest,  
Pleasant the wood's low sigh,  
And the gleaming of the west,  
And the turf whereon we lie  
When the burden and the heat  
Of labor's task are o'er,  
And kindly voices greet  
The loved one at the door."

To which I added:

"But rest more sweet and still  
Than ever nightfall gave,  
Our longing hearts shall fill  
In the world beyond the grave.  
There shall no trumpet blow,  
No scorching noisome heat,  
There shall no more sigh,  
No weary, wandering feet,  
And we lift our trusting eyes  
From the hills our fathers trod,  
To the quiet of the skies—  
To the Sabbath of our God."

All was now still on both sides. The harsh discord of our scolding neighbor had ceased, and our whistling neighbor had warbled his good night melody, which, like a pleasant flower growing near an unsightly object, and interposing a veil of beauty, had removed it from our consciousness.

It was a long time since I had felt so peaceful on retiring as when my head went down upon its pillow—thanks to my light-hearted neighbor, at whose whistling propensities I was inclined in the beginning to be annoyed. But for him I should have gone to rest with the harsh discord of my scolding neighbor's voice in my ears, and been ill at ease with myself and the world. On what seeming trifles hang our states of mind! A word, a look, a tone of music, a discordant jar, will bring light or shadow, smiles or tears.

On the next morning, while dressing myself, thought reached forward over the day's anxieties, and care began drawing her sombre curtains over me. My neighbor was stirring also, and like the awaking bird, tuneful in sweet strains. "Day on the Mountains" rang out cheerfully, followed by "Dear Summer Morn," winding off with "Begone Dull Care!" and the merry laughter of a happy child which had sprung into his arms, and was being smothered with kisses.

The cloud that had been gathering on my brow passed quickly away, and I met my wife and children at the breakfast-table with pleasant smiles.

In a few days I ceased to notice the whistling of my neighbor. It continued as usual; but had grown to be such a thing of course as not to be an object of thought. But the effect remained abiding itself in a gradual restoration of that cheerfulness which care, and work, and brooding anxiety about worldly things, are so apt to produce. The "soul of music," which had been al-

most dumb in my wife for a long period was gradually restored. Old familiar ditties would break suddenly from her throat as she sat sewing, and I would often hear her singing again, from room to room, as in the sunnier days of our spring-time. As for myself, scarcely an evening passed in which I was not betrayed into beating time with my foot to "Auld Lang Syne," "Happy Land," "Comin' through the Rye," or "Hail Columbia," in response to my neighbor's merry whistle. Our children also caught the infection, and would commence singing on the instant our neighbor tuned his pipes. Verily he was our benefactor—the harping David to our Saul.

"You live at No. 520, I think," said a gentleman whose face was familiar, though I was not able to call his name. We were sitting side by side in the cars.

I answered in the affirmative.

"So I thought," he replied. "I live at 522—second door east."

"Mr. Gordon?"

"Yes, Sir; that's my name. Pleasant houses, but more shells," said he. Then, with a look of disgust on his face, "Down!" that whistling fellow between us annoy you terribly?" I've got so out of all patience that I shall either move or silence him. Whistle, whistle, whistle, from morning till night. Pah! I always detested whistling. It is a sign of no brains. I've written him a note twice, but failed to send either time; it isn't well to quarrel with a neighbor, if you can help it."

"It doesn't annoy me at all," I answered.

"Indeed, I rather like it."

"You do? Well, that's singular! Just what my wife says."

"First rate for the blue devils, I find. I'm indebted to our friend for sundry favors in this direction."

My new acquaintance looked at me inquisitively.

"You're not in earnest," said he, a half-amused smile breaking through the unamiable expression which his face had assumed.

"Altogether in earnest; and I beg of you not to send him that note. So your wife is not annoyed?"

"Not she."

"Is she musical?"

"She was; but of late years life has been rather a serious matter with us, and her singing birds have died, or, perhaps, lost the heart for music."

"The history of many other lives," I responded.

The man sighed faintly.

"Has there been any recent change?" I ventured to inquire.

"In what respect?" he asked.

"Has there been no voice from the singing birds?"

A new expression came suddenly into the man's face.

"Why, yes," he answered, "now that I think of it. There have been some low, soft warblings. Only last evening the voice of my wife stole out, as though she were half afraid, and trembled a little while on the words of an old song."

"The air of which our neighbor was whistling at the time?" said I.

"Right, as I live!" was my companion's exclamation, after a pause, slapping his hand on his knee. I could hardly help smiling at the look of wonder, amusement and conviction that blended on his face.

"I wouldn't send that note," said I, meaningly.

"No, hang me if I do! I must study this case. I'm something of a philosopher, you must know. If our neighbor can awaken the singing birds in the heart of my wife, he may whistle till the crack of doom without hindrance from me. I'm obliged to you for the suggestion."

A week afterward I met him again.

"What about the singing birds?" I asked, smiling.

"All alive, thank God!" he answered with a heartiness of manner that caused me to look narrowly into his face. It wore a better expression than when I last observed it.

"Then you didn't send that note?" I interrogated.

"No, Sir. Why, since I saw you I've actually taken to whistling and humming old tunes again, and you can't tell how much better it makes me feel. And the children are becoming as merry and musical as crickets. Our friend's whistle sets them all going, like the first signal warble of a bird at day-dawn that awakens the woods to melody."

We were on our way homeward, and parted at my own door. As I entered, "Home, Sweet Home" was pulsing in tender harmonies on the air. I stood still and listened until tears fell over my cheeks. The singing birds were alive again in the heart of my wife also, and I said "Thank God!" as warmly as my neighbor had uttered the words a little while before.

on their feet and gave most vehement cheers, so that it was some minutes before the speaker could proceed.

PRACTICAL JOKE OF A CHICAGO FIRE ZOO-AYE. A member of the New York Fire Zouaves who went from this city to join Col. Ellsworth in April, and who, until then, had been an industrious typographer in the Chicago Tribune office, was out on picket duty one day last month, when the following incident occurred:

An F. F. V., with rather more than the usual superciliousness of his race, rode up in a carriage from the direction of Alexandria driven of course by his "servant." Zoo-zoo stepped into the road, holding his bayonet in such a way as to threaten horse, negro and white man at one charge, and roared out, "TICKETS!" Mr. V. turned up his lip, set down his brow, and by other gestures indicated his contempt for such mud sills as the soldier before him, nodding by handing his pass over to the darkey, and motioning him to get out and show it to Zoo-zoo.

"All right," said the latter, glancing at it, "move on," accompanying the remark with a jerk at the coat collar of the colored person who sent him spinning several paces down the road. "Now sir, what do you want?" addressing the astonished white man.

White man had by this time recovered his tongue. "Want? I want to go on, of course. That was my pass."

"Can't help it," replied Zoo; "it says pass the bar, and the bar is already passed. You can't get two men through this picket on one man's pass."

Mr. V. reflected a moment, glanced at the bayonet in front of him, and then called out to his black man to come back. Sambo approached cautiously, but fell back in confusion, when the "shooting stick" was brandished toward his own breast.

"Where's your pass, sir?" asked Zoo.

"Here, massa," said the chattel, presenting the same one he had received from the gent in the carriage.

"Won't do," replied the holder of the bayonet. "That passes you to Fairfax. Can't let any one come from Fairfax on that ticket. Move on. A stamp of the foot went Sambo down the road at a hand gallop."

"Now, sir, if you stay here any longer, I shall take you under arrest to headquarters," he continued.

Mr. V. grabbed up his lines, wheeled around and went off at the best trot his horse could manage over the "sacred soil." Whether Sambo ever hunted up his master, is not known. [Chicago Tribune.]

DOES SLAVERY TEND TO MAKE MEN BARBAROUS? For a reply to this question read the following, by no means complete account of the atrocities perpetrated by the rebels upon women, sick and wounded men, hospitals, flags of truce, and dead bodies at Ball Run:

Capt. Haggerty of the 69th regiment was killed in a charge, and his body was left upon the field. When it was found the throat was cut and the ears and nose were cut off. Capt. Downey, of the First Zouaves, being overpowered by numbers, threw down his arms and surrendered. "We take no prisoners" was the rebels' reply, with an oath, and the unarmed man was shot to fragments, receiving sixteen balls in his body. They deliberately fired upon two women (virandieres) who were giving wine and water to the wounded. They shot at ambulances conveying the wounded; attacked flags of truce; fired point blank at the buildings used at hospitals, and it is said set fire to a hospital, the inmates escaping only by the windows; they carried the Stars and Stripes to decay our men towards them, and then slaughter them. Many of the wounded were found disgraced like Capt. Downey, and the features of others were crushed in by blows from the butt ends of muskets. One volunteer gave to a wounded rebel, at his solicitation, a drink of water, and the inhuman wretch employed his recruiting strength in stabbing with his knife a wounded soldier who lay near him. The bodies of our dead and wounded were set up for target practice. Was ever such a record of barbarism and cruelty?

The panic at Centerville is not a novelty in warfare. The best disciplined troops of Europe have been guilty of them far less exactly than our men at Virginia. Such was the famous flight of French and Sardinian troops from Castiglione to Brescia, the day after the great battle of Solferino. There the successful soldiers were resting from the fatigues of the fight, when five Austrian soldiers who had been hidden in the bushes came out into the open field to surrender themselves. Instantly the cry of "the Austrians are coming" was raised. From that single instant arose a panic. For seventeen



## The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, AUG. 9, 1861.

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JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

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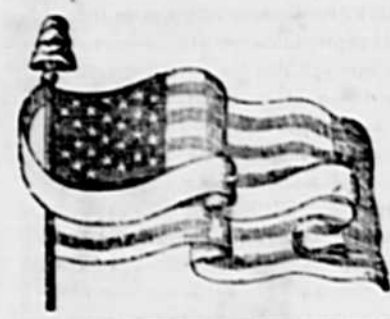
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## Republican Nominations.

## FOR GOVERNOR.

Israel Washburn, Jr.,  
OF ORONO.FOR SENATORS,  
JOHN P. HUBBARD, of Hiram.  
ELBRIDGE G. HARLOW, of Canton.FOR CLERK OF COURTS,  
SIDNEY PERHAM, of Paris.FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY,  
WILLIAM W. BOLSTER, of Dixfield.FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,  
CHARLES NUTTER, of Stow.FOR COUNTY TREASURER,  
WILLIAM A. PIDGIN, of Paris.

## Which Party has been True and which False to the Constitution and Union?

As a general rule we are not disposed at the present time to say much about political organizations as connected with the past, for if a man is all right now, it really matters but little to what political organization he has belonged in his gone days. But after all the truth ought to be set at rest, and we feel that common justice to our political friends requires its vindication against the assaults that have been made upon them during the last six years.

The Republican party was organized to save the Union and the Government. At the time it sprung into being the United States Government was in the hands of secessionists and rebels. Southern traitors, under the lead of Calhoun, had succeeded in gaining the control of the democratic party, and that was in power. Franklin Pierce was President, and if he was a Union man himself, he was under the control and dictatorship of traitors. They held him in their hand, and he was as pliant a tool as ever crouched the knee to despotism. Jeff Davis, the piratical dictator of the Southern Confederacy, was selected and retained in the Cabinet the whole four years of his Administration. And Davis ruled the Cabinet, and was just as much at the head of Pierce's Administration as he is now at the head of the Richmond-Montgomery Confederacy. He is an arch traitor now, and he was then; he is plotting our overthrow now, and he was then. He had control of the army, and who does not remember the atrocious use he made of it in crushing out freedom in Kansas. This Davis was an avowed traitor as long ago as 1849 and '50, when he ran for Governor in Mississippi, on the disunion ticket, and was beaten. Pierce knew all this, and yet he selected him for an important Cabinet position, and then suffered him to control both himself and Cabinet. The very men who had the special care of Franklin Pierce, during his four years administration, are the leaders of the present rebellion.

The repeal of the Missouri Compromise was effected by the votes of traitors. This, with a long series of aggressive acts on their part, leading to that time, deeply impressed the Union loving men in this country, that this government was to be subverted to the slave power, controlled by the traitors, or, in the alternative, destroyed. As we have before remarked, they held complete control in the democratic party. The old whig party was completely demoralized by the passage of the Kansas Nebraska bill, and it soon drew its last breath. But two alternatives were here presented to the American people; either to permit the General Government to be controlled by an aristocratic slave oligarchy, through the agency of the democratic party, or raise up a political organization to overthrow it. A party in power, laboring for the destruction of the Government, could only be met and overthrown by an opposing party; hence at this point the REPUBLICAN PARTY sprang into life as a political necessity. And it necessarily became a party for the preservation and maintenance of the Union. Union men, patriots, and lovers of the Constitution abandoned their old party organizations and joined the Republican ranks. The secessionists and traitors all remained in the old democratic party, where they had full sway, and with them remained a large number of Union men who hoped (but hoped in vain) to bring that party back to its loyalty to the Government.

The presidential campaign of 1856 was fought, and the principal contestants were those two parties; and there can be no doubt but the traitors had their plans partially matured for the overthrow of the government, had Col. Fremont been elected to the Presidency. In the election of Buchanan

the traitors triumphed. They knew their man; they understood the pledges he had made them, and that for the then ensuing four years he would be their willing tool in the administration of the Government. And in this they were not mistaken, as subsequent events clearly proved. The traitors, at the commencement of Buchanan's administration, became satisfied that the democratic party would at the end of his term be overthrown. This idea entered into the composition of the Cabinet. They were not willing, as under Pierce's administration, to have the Cabinet organized and run the risk of introducing into it a controlling leading spirit like Jeff Davis. They meant to make the time sure, for treason. To this end, Gen. Cass, a weak-backed Union man that they could manage, was selected for Secretary of State; Howell Cobb, an arch traitor, was selected for the Treasury Department, with the understanding that he should be prime minister; Isaac Toucey, another traitor at heart, from Connecticut, was put at the head of the Navy Department; Jacob Thompson, a Mississippi fire eater, was put in charge of the Interior; and Floyd, the most unscrupulous second hand living, was put in command of the army department—made Secretary of War.

Thus a majority of Buchanan's Cabinet was made up of so many Benedict Arnolds. The moment that his Cabinet was organized treason began its direct work. Every movement of the Cabinet was secretly directed to this point—the overthrow of the Government. The conspiracy went on privately until after the election of Lincoln, when it became insolent and bold. Before that event everything was done that could be, in anticipation of a revolution. The present rebellion was plotted; all our arms and munitions of war were removed to the secession States by the traitor Floyd; our Navy was placed beyond the immediate reach of the Government, by being sent off to different stations, by the traitor Toucey; Cobb, in conjunction with the other traitors in the Cabinet, either plundered the Treasury through the agency of such unscrupulous villains as Bailey, or sent it away to Southern secessionists. Never was a deeper, more damnable conspiracy laid than that plotted against the Government by Buchanan's Cabinet. Thus things went on secretly, until after the election of Lincoln. Immediately after this event Satan began to show his cloven foot. The secession traitors held secret meetings with the Cabinet. The plot began to thicken. Buchanan and his Cabinet entered into a league not to disturb the Southern traitors in their attempts at treason. It was agreed by the Cabinet that our Government should remain inactive until treason could be consummated. It was agreed by the Cabinet that rebellion should not be disturbed until it could assume gigantic proportions. It was agreed by the Cabinet substantially that Southern traitors should be given up, by neglecting to reinforce or provision them when it could be done in spite of rebellion.

All this was done by an administration controlled by the democratic party, and that party controlled by southern and northern traitors. And when Buchanan fled from the White House before the fiat of an indignant, outraged people, he left the Government he had sworn to support a mere wreck. When the Republicans assumed the power, in accordance with the votes of the people, when Abraham Lincoln entered the White House, he found a great majority of the leaders of the democratic party in open rebellion against the Government; and the whole responsibility for the maintenance of the Government and perpetuation of the Union was thrown upon him and his party.

And now let us go back a little and sum up the facts and the argument. The Republican party, from its organization, has professed to be a Union party, while it has continuously been charged by the democratic party with being sectional, in favor of disunion. What is the proof?—what are the facts? Is not the Republican party a unit for the Union and the Constitution—a unit as opposed to secession and rebellion? Who can deny it? None but idiots and mad men. The democratic party has been charged by its opponents as a disunion organization; and is not the charge now fully proved? From what political party came Jeff Davis, Cobb, Floyd, Toombs, Stevens, Orr, Tyler, and Wise? From none but the democratic party. Secessionists and traitors everywhere are men who belonged to the democratic party. Not a single man of any note went out from the Republican organization, not one. With all these facts staring us full in the face, which party has been true and which false to the Union and Constitution?

Let us not be misunderstood when we speak of the democratic party; we mean the men who have controlled its destinies for the last eight years, and not of Union men in the rank and file of that party. Many good men, many patriotic men have remained in that party all the way along. They have been honest, and could not be made to believe that they have been contributing, by their votes, to the elevation of traitors to high places of responsibility and trust. And all that class of men North and South now sustain the Government in its efforts to quell rebellion and put down treason. The logical conclusions growing out of these premises are these: that the Republican party is and always has been what it professed to be—a UNION PARTY; that if this beautiful fabric of government is saved it will be saved through its agency, aided by such patriotic men in other parties as co-operate with it in its war on treason. There are it is that we say to our political friends everywhere—Stand by your guns, and stand by your organization; stand by your principles; stand by the Union; stand by the Constitution; stand by the old flag; stand by your country in this hour of extremity; put down this ungodly rebellion or die in the last ditch.

Gen. McClellan has directed that no more than one regiment from a State shall be in a brigade. It will be recalled that in the late battle, three regiments from Maine were in one brigade, bringing a large proportion of our men into the engagement.

## The Sins of War—Tariff—Direct Tax.

If we are to put down this rebellion, the means must be provided. For present purposes the money can be raised by loans and the issuing of Treasury Notes, &c., but while this is going on we are incurring a large debt which must at some time be paid. Temporary measures for raising money to meet present emergencies are all right, but while these are provided, it is the part of wisdom to look things squarely in the face and provide something beyond this. To this end Congress has had the subject of the tariff under consideration, and also bills for levying a direct tax.

In ordinary times we should oppose a tariff upon such articles of general consumption as tea, coffee and sugar, and in the last Congress we voted against an amendment to the tariff laws taxing tea and coffee. But now the case is altered. A man's patriotism is shallow that does not go down a little way into the pocket. Men that love the Union and the Constitution ought to be willing to contribute to their means to perpetuate the government, and continue the great national blessing it confers upon all. The man who leaves his quiet, blissful home, his loving wife and dependent children, his father and mother, brothers and sisters, and a lucrative employment to engage in deadly strife upon the battle-field, makes a great sacrifice. He who takes his life in his hand and leaves all that is near and dear to him to defend his country in the field of conflict, gives something more valuable than money or price. But the man who is called upon to contribute out of his means a few dollars to pay the soldier, makes no sacrifice, he only does his duty as an American citizen. No one who now says and feels the perils that are upon us, can as a reasonable man, or a patriot, refuse to pay something to sustain the Government. Tories and secessionists, North and South, of course will find fault if they are called upon for legal contributions for a government they really wish to see destroyed, but loyal men everywhere will contribute of their means cheerfully to sustain our free institutions. A small duty upon tea, coffee and sugar will give us a large increase in revenue and that is what we must have, just at this time; therefore we believe Congress will stand fully justified before the people by making such a change as will produce this result. In times of peace a direct tax would be unquestionably an unpopular tax, but to raise funds to put down this accursed rebellion, it would be submitted to without a murmur by loyal men everywhere. And we are surprised that any member of Congress from New England, or any other part of the Union, should vote against such a measure. Members of Congress ought to have faith in the people, faith in their patriotism. A vote against raising supplies ample to carry out this war against rebels, is an indirect vote in favor of rebellion, for what can the President, or Gen. Scott, or our army do without money. It is no time now to have any demagoguing about "taxing the dear people." It is no time now for members of Congress to go sky-larking after votes by voting against reasonable taxes upon the people. The people are right upon the mark; ready to be taxed, ready to pay to save our country from ruin, and they want no votes from their members in Congress which goes to impinch their patriotism.

A direct tax would be beneficial for another reason, it would bring governmental expenses much nearer the people's pockets and they would be more watchful of the public money. It is a system of wanton extravagance that has done much to bring us to our present perilous condition. We must have a reform in this respect, or our government is scarcely worth preserving. A direct tax, would not only increase public confidence and public credit, would not only aid the government, but would be a long step in this direction.

## The County Convention.

Want of space forbids more than a brief notice of the County Convention, on Tuesday last. The official proceedings, in another column, show that the Convention was well attended; and transacted the business for which they assembled, promptly. Of the candidates nominated, but two are new men; and one of these has before received a nomination. We refer to Mr. Bolster, of Dixfield, who went down, with many other good men, before the free run battle of 1855. He is well qualified, methodical, and will prove a thorough and efficient officer.

Mr. Nutter, the candidate for Commissioner, we know to be a thoroughly upright, and honorable man. He is represented to be well fitted for the place to which he has been nominated, and every way deserving the endorsement given by the vote of the Convention.

And now, having placed our candidates in the field upon a platform which must meet the approval of candid men, the duty comes back upon us to take hold of the work and secure their triumphant election. In the excitement of the war we have well nigh forgotten domestic matters. While we have been looking to the Nation, domestic traitors have been sowing the seeds of treason at our very doors. In the short time to elapse before the election there is much to be done; and we trust it will be well done. Let every man consider himself directly commissioned in the work and it will be. Let our government be fully endorsed by the votes of the people. In no other way can it be so effectually strengthened.

## Representative Apportionment.

At a meeting of the delegates of the towns of Paris, Hebron, Milton and Franklin Plantations, at Paris, August 6th, 1861, to agree on a basis of the representation of said towns and plantations in the Legislature during the next ten years, it was voted that the town of Paris shall be entitled to a Representative in the State Legislature in 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1870 and 1871. The town of Hebron shall be entitled to a Representative in 1864 and 1868. Milton and Franklin Plantations in 1867.

Wm. Lang, Jr., reported missing in the last issue, was found Sunday night. He is reported to have been unconscious that he had been absent more than that day.

## Oxford County Republican Convention.

The Convention was called to order by Sidney Perham, Esq., and on his motion Hon. R. K. Goodenow, of Paris, was chosen temporary President.

Prayer was offered by Rev. H. D. Moore, of Portland.

The Convention then made choice of Wm. B. Lapham, Esq., of Woodstock, as temporary Secretary.

On motion of Hon. E. G. Harlow, of Canton, a committee of seven was raised, to receive and examine the credentials of members of this Convention, as follows: Messrs. Harlow, of Canton; Hammond, of Paris; Hathaway, of Norway; Jewett, of Waterford; Moulton, of Porter; Powers, of Fryeburg; Carter, of Bethel.

At the suggestion of Mr. Hayford, of Canton, Hon. J. J. Perry, of Oxford, addressed the Convention at some length, during the absence of the Committee.

Mr. Harlow, from the Committee on Credentials, reported that the whole number of delegates present was 124, as follows:—Canton—Alvarado, Hayford, I. N. Stanley, John D. Dodge, E. G. Harlow. Oxford—John J. Perry, Isaac A. Thayer, B. Pratt, Jr., Isaac Dunn. Hebron—S. D. Wadsworth, David H. Cole, A. R. Bucknell, George Mansfield. Brownfield—Samuel Mason, Cephas W. Gray, Thomas P. Cleaves, E. B. Bean. Sumner—Bradbury Richardson, David Sewall, Solomon M. Stetson, N. M. Varney. Andover—Amos Purrington, J. L. Chapman, Daniel A. Twitcomb, E. M. Carter, J. Manning, E. P. Holt, Pinckney Burnham, Cyrus Wormell, Israel G. Kimball.

Andover North Surplus—Wm. H. Dunn, Greenwood—O. C. Houghton, Franklin Buck. Waterford—Farnum Jewett, Charles Hutchins, J. W. Chubb, S. A. Miller, Augustus Wilkins. Franklin Plantation—Granville Child. Hartford—Peter Tilton, Heber Kimball, Benj. F. Cary, Merritt Parsons. Sweden—E. W. Woodbury, Benj. Webster, Joseph Knight. Woodstock—W. B. Lapham, H. C. Davis, A. Curtis, Joseph Churchill. Norway—A. K. Knapp. Porter—Thomas Moulton, D. D. Ridlon, Daniel Broke, Moses S. Moulton. Hebron—Robert Glover, H. A. Cushman, S. R. Bradford, George W. Bearce. Hamlin's Grant—J. M. Bearce. Mexico—Eli Edmunds, S. C. Gleason, H. W. Park. Hebron—Joseph Knapp. Milton Plantation—Charles Dunn. Andover—Daniel Hutchins, Peter Wardwell, J. H. Lovejoy. Sweden—Jonathan Bartlett, Edward A. Small. Stone—Peter Hardy, Horatio Bickard. Fryeburg—J. S. Powers, Caleb Frye, W. G. Walker, J. C. Walker, S. C. Charles. Norway—Amos T. Holt, W. W. Hobbs, Lorenzo Hathaway, Sumner Burnham, A. P. Greenleaf, James Merrill. Paris—R. K. Goodenow, Hiram Hubbard, Eliph. E. Hanson, James Curtis, Horace H. Ricker, John Hathaway, G. W. Hammond, Hannibal G. Brown, Jonas Hisebe. Denmark—Joseph Bennett, Jonathan Ingalls, Charles C. Smith. Lovell—James Hobbs, Jr., John G. Hamblin, Jacob Andrews, J. Ansel Coffin. Bethel—A. D. White, Charles C. Loring, Veranus Deoster, Orren Farrar, Benj. Maxim.

Paris—Samuel Holmes, Lyman Bolster, Marshall Child. Dixfield—Elisha Winter, S. R. Holland, Allen B. Severy, John Jackson. Gratford—Isaac I. York. Upton—J. S. Douglas. Hebron—Wm. Irish, Thos. J. Bialoe, J. T. Hall, Alvan Bolster, Wm. Frost. Mason—George W. Brown.

On motion of Mr. Hobbs, of Lovell, the report was accepted.

On motion of Mr. Hobbs, the officers of the temporary organization were made the officers of the Convention.

On motion of Mr. Cleaves, of Brownfield, Hon. Eli B. Bean was added to the Brownfield delegation to fill a vacancy.

On motion of Mr. White, of Bethel, a Committee of five was raised to receive votes for a candidate for Clerk of Courts, as follows: Messrs. White, of Bethel; Hayford, of Canton; D. A. Twitcomb, of Bethel; Hobbs, of Lovell; and Houghton, of Greenwood.

The committee having attended to the duty assigned, reported as follows: Whole number of votes, 117. Necessary for a choice, 69. Sidney Perham had 71. A. L. Barbank, 45. W. W. Bolster, 1.

On motion of Mr. Burbank, the nomination was made unanimous.

On motion of Mr. Park, of Mexico, a Committee of five was appointed to receive, sort, and count votes for County Attorney, as follows: Messrs. Park, of Mexico; Wadsworth, of Hebron; Dunn, of Oxford; Chapman, of Andover; and Burnham, of Norway.

The Committee having attended to the duty, reported as follows: Whole number of votes, 120. Necessary to a choice, 61. W. W. Bolster, 81. A. H. Walker, 39.

On motion of Gen. Perry, a committee of five was appointed to present resolutions for the consideration of the Convention, as follows: Messrs. Perry, Wrye, Hobbs, Bean of Brownfield, and Frye of Fryeburg.

On motion of Mr. Brown, of Mason, a committee was raised to receive, sort and count votes for a candidate for County Commissioner, as follows: Messrs. Brown, of Mason; Webster, of Sweden; Merrill, of Norway; Knapp, of Hebron; and Glover, of Hebron.

First Ballot for County Commissioner. The Committee having attended to the duty, reported as follows: Whole number of votes, 111. Necessary to a choice, 56. Farnum Jewett had 42. Charles Nutter, 33. Solomon Hild, 28. W. W. Bolster, 5. E. M. Carter, 2. Eli B. Bean, 1.

No choice was effected.

On motion of Mr. Lovejoy, of Albany, a Committee of five was raised to receive, sort and count the votes for County Treasurer, as follows: Messrs. Lovejoy, of Albany; Purrington, of Andover; Hanson, of Paris; Holmes, of Peru; and Hobbs, of Lovell.

Second Ballot for County Treasurer. The same Committee, on a second ballot, reported as follows: Whole number of votes, 101. Necessary to a choice, 52. Farnum Jewett had 45. Charles Nutter, 43. Solomon Hild, 38. Eli B. Bean, 2. W. A. Pidgin, 1. Hiram Hubbard, 1.

No choice was effected.

And there being no choice, it was voted that a third ballot should take place at ten minutes past two; and that an adjournment be effected immediately after the counting of votes for Treasurer.

While the Committee was ascertaining the result of the second ballot, it being supposed a choice would be effected, the vote was taken for a candidate for County Treasurer. The Committee reported as follows: Whole number of votes, 97. Necessary to a choice, 49. W. A. Pidgin had 61. Hiram Hubbard, 36.

On motion of Mr. Hubbard, the report was accepted, and the nomination made unanimous.

During the absence of the Committee, on motion of Mr. Winter, it was voted that a Committee of seven be selected to nominate a Senatorial and County Committee for the ensuing year.

Adjourned to 2 o'clock.

## AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Convention was called to order by the chairman. The Chair then announced the following gentlemen as a committee to nominate County Committee: Messrs. Moulton, of Porter; Stanley, of Canton; Davis, of Woodstock; Loring, of Gratford; Jackson, of Dixfield; and York, of Bethel.

Third Ballot for Commissioner. The Committee reported the following result of the third trial: Whole number of votes, 111. Necessary for a choice, 56. Charles Nutter had 68. Farnum Jewett, 54. Eli B. Bean, 8.

The report of the Committee was accepted, and on motion of Mr. Jewett the nomination was made unanimous. The Convention then adjourned to close of Senatorial Convention to hear reports of Committee on Resolutions and County Committee.

R. K. GOODENOW, Chairman.  
Wm. B. LAPHAM, Secretary.

## Senatorial Convention.

The Convention was called to order by Sidney Perham, on whose motion Hon. Jas. Hobbs, Jr., of Lovell, was chosen temporary Chairman; and Dr. Lapham, Secretary.

On motion of Mr. Goodenow, all delegates to the Senatorial Convention, who were not also authorized to act in the County Convention, were requested to deposit their credentials with the Secretary.

The Secretary, after examination, reported that the only towns having sent two sets of delegates were Dixfield and Norway, and they were as follows:

Dixfield—G. R. Weld, J. T. Severy, G. M. Park, E. O. Stanley. Norway—E. H. Brown, W. W. Hobbs, O. F. Mixer, Stephen Merrill, Amos T. Holt, Lucius I. Bartlett.

The report was accepted.

On motion of Mr. Goodenow, the Chairman and Secretary of the temporary organization were made the officers of the Convention.

On motion of Mr. Bean, of Brownfield, a Committee of five was selected to receive votes for a candidate for Senator from the Western portion of the County, as follows: Messrs. Bean, of Brownfield; Park, of Dixfield; Hobbs, of Norway; Gleason, of Mexico; Dunn, of Milton.

The Committee having attended to the duty assigned, reported as follows: Whole number of votes, 85. Necessary for a choice, 43. John B. Hubbard had 20. W. W. Virgin, 8. Farnum Jewett, 2. Charles Nutter, 1.

The report was accepted.

On motion of Mr. Hayford, of Canton, a Committee of five was appointed to receive votes for a second candidate for Senator, as follows: Messrs. Hayford, of Canton; Curtis, of Woodstock; W. G. Walker, of Fryeburg; Douglas, of Upton; and Webster, of Sweden.

After attending to their duty, the Committee reported as follows: Whole number of votes, 81. Necessary for a choice, 42. E. G. Harlow had 67. Daniel Parsons, 7. Albert D. White, 3. W. W. Virgin, 3. Peter Trask, 1.

It being considered advisable to receive the reports of the Committees appointed by the County Convention, the Committee on resolutions made the following report:

1. Resolved, That, while we deeply deplore the war that is now ravaging our country, destroying so many lives of our citizens, and so much of their property; yet we have an abiding conviction that we, on our part, are acting solely with a view to protect and defend the government against the assaults of traitors and rebels.

2. Resolved, That it is the duty of every one who loves his country, to uphold and sustain, at all hazards, and at any sacrifice, the Constitution under which we have lived and prospered; and the Government founded in accordance with its provisions.

3. Resolved, In the language of Old Hickory, "The Union—it must and shall be preserved."

4. Resolved, That in ABRAHAM LINCOLN we recognize a true patriot and an honest man,—that both the man and his measures commend themselves to our hearty approval, and that we will rally around his Administration, and give it our earnest and undivided support.

5. Resolved, That while we stand by the doctrine and principles of the Republican party, we most cordially invite all true patriots, whatever may have been their political antecedents, to unite with us in a vigorous effort to maintain the Constitution in its purity, and perpetuate the Union and its inestimable blessings, down to the latest posterity.

6. Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with our brave and patriotic fellow-citizens who have taken their lives in their hands and gone out to defend their country upon the battle field; and while they fight we will pray that victory may perch upon the old flag of the Union.

7. Resolved, That that true son of Old Oxford, Hon. LEWIS WASHINGTON, JR., is the man for the times; and that his prompt and vigorous efforts, in response to the call of the National Administration, together with his other official acts, as Governor of the State, meet with our warm and unequalled approval.

8. Resolved, That we have entire confidence in the honesty, capacity, and patriotism of the several nominees of this Convention, and we pledge them our united support to the polls.

And there being no choice, it was voted that a third ballot should take place at ten minutes past two; and that an adjournment be effected immediately after the counting of votes for Treasurer.

While the Committee was ascertaining the result of the second ballot, it being supposed a choice would be effected, the vote was taken for a candidate for County Treasurer. The Committee reported as follows: Whole number of votes, 97. Necessary to a choice, 49. W. A. Pidgin had 61. Hiram Hubbard, 36.

On motion of Mr. Hubbard, the report was accepted, and the nomination made unanimous.

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The report was accepted.

On motion of Mr. Goodenow, the Chairman and Secretary of the temporary organization were made the officers of the Convention.

On motion of Mr. Bean, of Brownfield, a Committee of five was selected to receive votes for a candidate for Senator from the Western portion of the County, as follows: Messrs. Bean, of Brownfield; Park, of Dixfield; Hobbs, of Norway; Gleason, of Mexico; Dunn, of Milton.

The Committee having attended to the duty assigned, reported as follows: Whole number of votes, 85. Necessary for a choice, 43. John B. Hubbard had 20. W. W. Virgin, 8. Farnum Jewett, 2. Charles Nutter, 1.

The report was accepted.

On motion of Mr. Hayford, of Canton, a Committee of five was appointed to receive votes for a second candidate for Senator, as follows: Messrs. Hayford, of Canton; Curtis, of Woodstock; W. G. Walker, of Fryeburg; Douglas, of Upton; and Webster, of Sweden.

After attending to their duty, the Committee reported as follows: Whole number of votes, 81. Necessary for a choice, 42. E. G. Harlow had 67. Daniel Parsons, 7. Albert D. White, 3. W. W. Virgin, 3. Peter Trask, 1.

It being considered advisable to receive the reports of the Committees appointed by the County Convention, the Committee on resolutions made the following report:

1. Resolved, That, while we deeply deplore the war that is now ravaging our country, destroying so many lives of our citizens, and so much of their property; yet we have an abiding conviction that we, on our part, are acting solely with a view to protect and defend the government against the assaults of traitors and rebels.

2. Resolved, That it is the duty of every one who loves his country, to uphold and sustain, at all hazards, and at any sacrifice, the Constitution under which we have lived and prospered; and the Government founded in accordance with its provisions.

3. Resolved, In the language of Old Hickory, "The Union—it must and shall be preserved."

4. Resolved, That in ABRAHAM LINCOLN we recognize a true patriot and an honest man,—that both the man and his measures commend themselves to our hearty approval, and that we will rally around his Administration, and give it our earnest and undivided support.

5. Resolved, That while we stand by the doctrine and principles of the Republican party, we most cordially invite all true patriots, whatever may have been their political antecedents, to unite with us in a vigorous effort to maintain the Constitution in its purity, and perpetuate the Union and its inestimable blessings, down to the latest posterity.

6. Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with our brave and patriotic fellow-citizens who have taken their lives in their hands and gone out to defend their country upon the battle field; and while they fight we will pray that victory may perch upon the old flag of the Union.

7. Resolved, That that true son of Old Oxford, Hon. LEWIS WASHINGTON, JR., is the man for the times; and that his prompt and vigorous efforts, in response to the call of the National Administration, together with his other official acts, as Governor of the State, meet with our warm and unequalled approval.

8. Resolved, That we have entire confidence in the honesty, capacity, and patriotism of the several nominees of this Convention, and we pledge them our united support to the polls.

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same forbearance which has characterized our northern friends, has been notably exercised by the Union men of this State. We have yet much to fear, but though a deep solicitation is felt for a continuance of peace within our borders, our cause we know to be right, and our will we will never die in the defence of our government than to turn traitors to it.

Yours, as ever,  
CHAS. S. L. DOW.

#### A Democrat's view of the "Fryeburg Resolutions."

The writer of this, notices that the County of Oxford is charged by the "Advertiser," as being the hot-bed of Secessionists for the State, and seems rather to insist that "The Party" in this County coincide with the tone of the Resolutions. Now, sir, I write this article to show as correctly as possible, the feelings of the majority of Democrats in Oxford County; and it is a fact that is beyond question, that the resolutions above mentioned, are not the expression of the principles of the true "Democratic Party," that party I mean, who were followers of the late lamented Judge Douglas, and who claim to be lovers of the Constitution and Union. And I assert that the Fryeburg Resolutions meet with disapproval from nine out of every ten Democrats who reside outside the limits of the Town of Fryeburg.

God forbid that the Democratic Party of this County and State, should identify such a series of resolutions with their Record. It is justice to suppose that a Party who were supporters of Andrew Jackson, would descend from their fair estate and adopt sentiments that exalt the foul air of Treason and Secession? Is it to be presumed that when the Democratic element of the "Free States" rise up almost unanimously in favor of a National Government trying to subvert a Rebellion of most hideous magnitude, that because a few men claiming to be Democrats, meet in Caucus and pass resolutions, endangering the existence of that Government, if carried out, straining in fact a traitor's blow to the heart of our political and civil liberties; is to be presumed that the majority of men claiming to be Union Democrats will endorse sentiments at variance with that Government, which they have undertaken to help sustain? No! I can controvert that fact. And I would charge true Democrats to shrink from the sentiments against our Government, embodied in those resolutions, as they would from foul postulence. Rather let us hold the word in one hand and the Olive Branch in the other, and in a spirit of fraternal feeling say to our brethren of the South, accept either; and upon your heads be the responsibility for your choice. But never let the Democracy of "Old Oxford" descend to such contempt of right and justice as to endorse the damning policy of the Fryeburg Resolutions. A DEMOCRAT.

The Grand Division of Sons of Temperance of Maine, was held in Rockland, on Tuesday, week. Twenty-five new members were initiated.

The editor of the Bangor Democrat, by his silence, virtually places guilty to the charge of forging the signatures to the call for the rebel convention in that city on the 15th of August. [Both Times.]

LEWISVILLE, Aug. 7. Nearly the full vote from forty counties, returns but two secessionists to the Legislature, but the disloyal counties are not generally heard from. Well informed politicians state that 75 per cent. of each branch of the Legislature will be composed of Union men.

STOLE A MARCH. It is reported, on the street, that at the Democratic Caucus, in this town, Saturday, the Norumbega party were in the ascendance, and carried matters their own way. The Fryeburg resolutions were offered and passed. Objections being made to the vote, they were again taken up, and separately read and passed. At the close it was voted to publish the proceedings of the caucus in the Eastern Argus and Bangor Democrat.

KENTUCKY. The returns from the election in Kentucky, held on Monday, for members of the Legislature, are gratifying in the extreme, as showing a decided Union sentiment in that State, which is on the increase. The returns thus far received show good Union majorities; and a dispatch says the State has gone for the Union, by a more decided vote than at the Congressional election, when Union candidates were elected in all but one district.

OPENING OF THE ROAD BY MT. WASHINGTON. Glen House, Aug. 7, 10 A. M.—A carriage drawn by four horses, containing Mr. Joseph S. Hall and family, the contractor, and a coach drawn by eight horses, containing the proprietor of the Glen House, and family, left this house, at half past six and arrived on the summit at a quarter past ten. E. C. THOMPSON.

ARMY MOVEMENTS. The war news is meagre in the extreme. The only active movements made, were in Missouri, where Gen. Pope has occupied the shores of several turbulent counties, with orders to levy the expense upon the counties, until they would consent themselves to preserve the peace. Gen. Fremont, with a fleet of eight steamers, has gone to Cairo. Important orders have been issued at Washington and fortress Monroe, making the discipline more complete, and breaking up the sale of liquors. Large quantities of artillery have been ordered, and the guns are constantly arriving at Washington. Gen. McClellan is of opinion that this must be an artillery war.

EARLY SQUASH. We are indebted to David Knapp, Esq., for a mess of early squash, brought forward a little in advance of his neighbors. He attributes this rapid growth to the fact that he cultivates his garden while others are taking a morning nap.

An article on the Fryeburg resolutions, will appear in our next issue.

One day last week the lightning struck the dam at Byron Smith's grist mill at So. Hadley, and glancing off was diffused over the pond. Soon after, the fish that had been stunned, rose to the surface of the water, and large pickerel, suckers, and other fish were taken by hand in large quantities. [Bangor Courier.]

"BRETHREN, LET US DRILL." When the news of the repulse at Manassas reached the camp meeting at Desplains, Ill., Rev. Henry Cox, who was preaching at the time the intelligence was received, remarked, on closing his sermon—"Brethren, we had better adorn this camp meeting, and go home and drill."

The Chronicle learns that the Hay crop, in Franklin county was never better than the present year.

COUGHS. The sudden changes of our climate, Paludism, Bronchitis, and Asthmatic Affections. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stages of the disease, should at once be had to "Brown's Peppermint Cure," or "Lunges," the Cold, Cough, or Irritation of the Throat never so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually ward off. FRANKLIN AND SINGERS will find them effectual for clearing and strengthening the voice. See advertisement.

FOR SORE THROAT. Hunsell's Universal Cough Remedy has proved itself a perfect remedy for this troublesome complaint, a result every one might expect, and every one will experience by trial. It is so pleasant in application, and so soothing to the inflamed throat, that its effect is almost instantaneous. There is probably no greater error committed than that of not attending to complaints of this kind in early stages of attack, as probably more cases of consumption are produced by the neglect of Throat Complaints than any other. Being free of all components to destroy the most delicate constitutions, we ask, in confidence, a trial. At the Universal Cough Remedy, and its astonishing results are by new developments in medicine, we ask all to be sure and get the genuine, pure, sacred. Sold by all respectable dealers. See advertisement.

A GOLD DOLLAR FOUND. A NOVEL CIRCUMSTANCE. In 1858, Dr. Herrick ordered his servant to enclose in a box of his Sagar Coat Pills a new gold dollar—a short letter, requesting the finder of the dollar, or rather the purchaser of the box of pills containing it, to address Dr. Herrick, naming his residence, date, etc. It now appears that the box was purchased by Mr. Amos Stephenson, of Houston, Texas—who, in a letter to Dr. Herrick, dated May 16th 1860, says—"On opening a box of your Pills, purchased this day, I found a surprise on finding a gold dollar. On examining the directions, your note of request was also found. My little daughter claims the dollar, through which I have made a hole, and as I write, 'tis suspended from her neck, with a ribbon." The druggist in Houston purchased his supply of Pills in New York, and the New York druggist, direct from Mr. Herrick.

MARRIED. In Bethel, Aug. 4, by Rev. A. G. Gainer, Mr. S. A. Brock of Oxford, and Miss Amanda M. Jewell of Aaron Cross of Bethel.

Hebron Academy. THE FALL TERM of this institution will commence on Monday, the 21st day of September next, and continue eleven weeks, under the charge of

A. C. HERRICK, A. M., Principal. With such assistance as the interests of the School may demand. Mr. H. is a young man who has had much experience in teaching, having held successful charge of Oxford High School for one year, and East Greenwich Academy for two years. He has just returned from a year's journey in Europe and the East, and will give weekly lectures during the term, a part of which will be the result of his travels. The trustees feel confident that his former success as a teacher warrants the belief that good discipline and thoroughness in all the branches will characterize the school.

This Institution has been established more than half a century, in a quiet, healthy town 26 miles southwest from Portland—conveniently by cars to Mechanic Falls, six miles from the Academy, where carriages may be found, at reasonable rates.

Board, including wood, lights and washing, \$2.00 per week. For those wishing to board themselves may be had at reasonable rates. Tuition from \$2.40 to \$3.50 per term, to be settled on or before the middle of each term. JOSEPH H. BARROWS, Secretary. Hebron, July 29, 1861.

GOULD'S ACADEMY. IN BETHEL, ME.

THE FALL TERM of this institution will commence on Tuesday, Sept. 21, under the care of

WELLINGTON CROSS, A. B., Principal. Miss OLIVE C. WALKER, Assistant.

And continue for a term of eleven weeks. No pains will be spared to render the school pleasant and profitable to all who may attend. Mr. Cross comes among us, from Bowdoin College, with an excellent reputation as a scholar; he is known in this community as a superior teacher, and a successful disciplinarian. Parents and children, and a successful disciplinarian. Parents and children, and a successful disciplinarian.

Board, near the Academy, can be obtained for \$2.00 per week, wood and lights extra. Text books supplied at Portland prices. Bethel, July 25th, 1861. A. B. FRYE, Secretary.

Maine State Seminary, LEWISTON, ME.

THE FALL TERM of this institution will commence AUGUST 20, 1861.

Rev. OREN B. CHENEY, Principal. LEVI W. STANTON, Teacher of Ancient Languages.

DEUEL F. NEAL, A. M., Teacher of Mathematics and Natural Sciences. Mr. L. W. BALLARD, Teacher of Music.

Miss RACHEL J. SYMONDS, Principal of Female Department and Teacher of Modern Languages. Miss AYER, Teacher of Ornamental Branches.

Dr. Neal, recently elected, is a very successful Teacher, of much experience. He will devote special attention to the Normal Department. Miss Elizabeth C. Symonds, a thoroughly qualified and experienced Teacher, will supply the place of her sister, Miss R. J. Symonds, for the Fall Term, teaching the French and German classes.

Tuition. Common English, \$4.00 Higher English, 4.50 Languages, 5.00 Incidental, 25

Special regard is had to the wants of young men fitting for College, and young ladies pursuing the regular plan of Classical and scientific study. A very superior new Philosophical Apparatus presents effective inducements to the pursuit of Natural Philosophy. The necessary expenses of the student are as low as at any institution in the State, and much less than in many places.

J. A. LOWELL, Secretary. Lewiston, June 18, 1861. Board of Trustees.

GUARDIAN SALE. By virtue of license from the Honorable Elisha W. Water, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, the undersigned, guardian of Florence J., Olive G., Mariana, and Lewis H. Reed, minors, will sell by public auction, at the residence of David F. Brown, in Mexico, on Saturday, the fourteenth day of September next, all the real estate of which said wards are entitled and possessed, as described in the petition for sale. Sale to commence at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

CHAPLIN VIRGIN, Guardian. August 6, 1861.

DAVID KNAPP, DEPUTY SHERIFF, PARIS, MAINE.

#### Oxford County Normal School, AND PARIS HILL ACADEMY.

THE FALL TERM of this institution will commence on Wednesday, September 20, and continue eleven weeks, under the charge of the following teachers:

L. M. PEIRCE, A. B., Principal. Mr. FRANKLIN B. BATES, Normal Principal. Mr. JAMES H. GERRARD, Teacher of Music, German, etc.

JOHN PERLEY, Esq., teacher of Pen and Pencil Drawing, Music Chromatic, Crayon, Linear and Perspective Drawing, Book Keeping, etc.

The institution has been selected, in preference to any other academy, as the seat of Normal Instruction for Oxford County, and it is the determination of the Trustees to make it every way worthy of the patronage that is tendered to it. They are happy to announce the Fall Term under such favorable circumstances. The buildings are new, large and convenient. All necessary apparatus will be provided. The Principal is a graduate of College and has had a wide experience in teaching, both in Common Schools and Academies. Mr. Bates is a graduate of the Normal School at Westfield, Mass. His success during the Spring term is too well known to need comment.

Mr. Gerrard is a native German, and has spent most of his life in the pursuit and practice of the celebrated method in Europe. With this body of teachers the trustees are determined to make something more than a mere town or high school. They intend to make it an institution where students can prepare themselves for any department of active life, or for College. The Academic department will include all branches, from the elementary English to the Ancient and Modern Languages. The Normal Department will also include the elementary English studies, together with Algebra, etc. Tuition, for 11 weeks, in the Academic Department, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00; Normal Department, \$3.00. Music and Drawing extra.

Lectures will be given by the State Superintendent, and by others, for the benefit of the students, while the Lyceum will afford them superior advantages in cultivating themselves in writing, speaking, etc.

Students who wish to prepare themselves to teach, and at the same time to pursue other branches of study, will find it to their advantage to attend this institution. Those who wish to obtain a diploma, or certificate of their ability to teach, should be obtained near the Academy, at from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per week. Those who wish to obtain room and board themselves.

Paris Hill has long been celebrated as one of the most pleasant and agreeable of our inland villages, the location of the academy, in its high and commanding position, the clearness and salubrity of its atmosphere, unrivaled in New England, having always made it a favorite resort during the warm season. It is situated near the depot of the Grand Trunk railway, and has mail communication with the different parts of the State, twice daily.

For further particulars address the Trustees or Principal, at Paris Hill.

S. R. CARTER, Secretary. Paris, July 10, 1861.

NORWAY LIBERAL INSTITUTE, Norway Village, Me.

THE FALL TERM, will commence on Tuesday, Sept. 21, 1861, and continue eleven weeks, under the care of

G. F. LEONARD, A. B., Principal. Miss MARY E. HOLMES, Assistant. Miss H. E. DENISON, Teacher of Music.

The advantages which this institution offers to the public will not fail to meet the various wants of the student. Possessing a finely furnished school, Philosophical and Geographical apparatus, Physiological Charts, and Electrical Outlines, the school will be found to be a most desirable place for the student.

The present board of teachers feel confident, from their past experience, of being able to give satisfaction to their different classes. The different branches of the liberal sciences, as well as the modern languages, will be taught with the most efficient and successful results.

The school is situated near the Grand Trunk Railroad, about nine miles from Portland, and is accessible by stage, or by the Grand Trunk Railroad, and is a most desirable place for the student.

Board can be obtained for ladies, at \$1.50, and for gentlemen, at \$2.00 per week, wood and lights included. Rooms can be obtained by those wishing to board themselves.

Tuition. Common English, \$3.00 Higher English, 3.50 Languages, 4.00 Painting, in oil, 5.00 Water colors, 3.00 Penicilling, 2.00 Crayon Drawing, 2.50 Music, 7.00 Use of Piano, 2.00

No deduction for absence the first and last week. For further particulars address the Principal, H. UPTON, or L. A. DENISON, at Norway, Me.

Oxford Normal Institute, SO. PARIS, ME.

THE FALL TERM will commence on Monday, Sept. 24, and continue ten weeks.

Tuition, Common English, \$3.00 Higher English and Languages, 4.00

The Academy building has recently been remodeled and is to be newly furnished. The grounds are most pleasant and desirable. The school is now established on a new and permanent basis. Arrangements are being rapidly completed to supply the school with an efficient corps of teachers in each department, from Elementary English to the Natural Sciences and Languages.

The course of instruction will be thorough and practical and every effort will be made to give all members of the school systematic knowledge of the branches of the liberal sciences, as well as the modern languages, and to prepare them for a collegiate course, as teachers, or for active business.

Board can be obtained in good families, and at exclusive of wood and light, at \$2.00 to \$2.50 per week. For further particulars address the Principal, or Alvah Herrick, Esq., South Paris.

S. G. NORCROSS, Principal.

THE HIGHLAND FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

N. T. TRUE, A. M., Principal.

THE Principal will open his Family School at BETHEL HILL, Me., Tuesday, Sept. 24.

In presenting the claims of this school to public attention, he can only assure his friends that he will be his aim to make it a pleasant home, where every attention will be paid to the wants of his pupils. He believes that such a school is needed in this part of the State, where those who have the ability can send their sons and receive benefits corresponding with their expenses. In no way can boys make so rapid progress as in the Family School.

Pupils will be admitted between the ages of ten and twenty years. EXPENSES. Fifty dollars per quarter of eleven weeks, payable at the end of the term. For further particulars send for a Circular or address the Principal.

Bethel, July 15th, 1861.

The Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College.

THE FALL TERM will commence August 12th. The will be a full board of instruction for the Seminary and Collegiate departments.

There will be an examination for admission to the Ladies' College course, August 15th. A Commercial College, similar to those in commercial colleges, has been established. The price of board, including furnished room, washing, wood and lights, \$2.00 per week, for the term of eleven weeks, \$22.00.

There are ample accommodations for students wishing to board themselves. H. P. TORSEY. Kent's Hill, July 12, 1861.

J. S. POWERS, DEPUTY SHERIFF, FRYEBURG, ME.

All persons by mail promptly attended to.

BOLSTER & LUDEN, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, DIXFIELD, OXFORD COUNTY, ME.

W. W. BOLSTER, L. L. LUDEN, THOMAS P. CLEAVY, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Brownfield, Oxford Co., Me.

#### USE THE OLD SACHEM

IT IS THE FINEST AND BEST SPRING MEDICINE

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IT IS AN UNEQUALLED

Purifier & Regulator of the Blood.

IT IS A DELIGHTFUL TONIC.

Try it and it will do you good.

WM. GOODRICH, Proprietor, 28 New Haven, Conn. Principal depot, 145 Water-st., New York. H. B. HALL, agent for Bethel and vicinity.

NORWAY IRON FOUNDRY, BROWN & BISBEE, Proprietors, are manufacturing

Stoves, Fire-frames, OVEN, ASH & ARCH MOUTHS,

Cart-Habbs and Boxes, Ox-Shovels, Cultivators, Teeth, Fire Dogs, Grindstone Cranks and Rollers, Bar-Door Rollers and Hangers, Door Scrapers, &c. Also,

PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS, Castings for the Backs of Rotating Harrows made to order.

Also all kinds of mill and other castings made to order at short notice. E. H. BROWN, H. B. BISBEE, NORWAY, March, 1860.

STATE OF MAINE. EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, Augusta, July 23, 1861.

A. A. adjourned session of the Executive Council will be held at the Council Chamber in Augusta, on Tuesday the sixteenth day of August.

JOSEPH B. HALL, Secretary of State.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, one Red Horse, also, one Dark Brown Mare, weighing from 9 to 10 hundred pounds—supposed to be about 8 years old. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges. Apply to G. D. DOBLE, West Rockfield, July 4, 1861.

DOLE & MOODY, Commission Merchants, AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Flour, Corn & Produce, No. 5, Galt Block, COMMERCIAL STREET, PORTLAND, ME.

Andrew T. Dole, 26 Franklin C. Moody.

Lumber for Sale. SHAVED Pine and Cedar SHEDS, Sawn Pine and Spruce, Do. And Spruce CLAPBOARDS, on hand and for sale by

Bryan's Pond, June 24, 1861.

New York and Portland SEMI-WEEKLY LINE.

THE first class steamship, CHESAPEAKE, Capt. Sidney C. Russell, and PATASCO, Capt. L. H. Layfield, will hereafter form a Semi-Weekly line between the ports of New York and Portland, leaving each port every Wednesday and Saturday at 3 P. M.

Passage \$5.00, including fare and state rooms. The great dispatch given is freight by this line, makes it the most desirable freight route, commencing between New York and the East. No commission charged at the end for forwarding.

Drayage in New York—connecting lines by contract at lowest rates. The steamer that leaves New York Wednesday, and Portland Saturday has discontinued her trips for the present, thus leaving but one steamer on the line.

Apply to and address, EMERY & FOX, Portland. H. B. CROWELL & Co., New York. Portland, January 21, 1860.

S. B. DEAN, DEPUTY SHERIFF, OXFORD COUNTY.

All persons by mail promptly attended to. Jan 6, 1861.

S. W. BUTTERFIELD, Manufacturer and Dealer in

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, WINDOW FRAMES, &c.

Jig Sawing and turning of all kinds, DONE WITH NEATNESS. Manufactory at

BETHEL, MAINE.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

BAILEY & NOYES, 56 AND 58 EXCHANGE STREET, PORTLAND.

Have constantly on hand a full supply of

ALL THE SCHOOL BOOKS, AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Being largely engaged in Publishing, our facilities for obtaining books of every kind, and

Are equal to any house in New England.

—ALSO—

BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS!

A large assortment always on hand. We have a GOOD STOCK OF ROOM PAPERS,

Which we sell at New York prices.

BOOK BINDING.

We would invite all persons who have BOOK BINDING to be done, to give us a call. We have EXTRA FACILITIES, and can warrant satisfaction. F. W. BAILEY, 25 JAMES NOYES.

TO PERSONS OUT OF EMPLOYMENT

AGENTS WANTED, In every County of the United States.

HO engage in the sale of some of the best and most elegantly illustrated Works published. Our publications are of the most interesting character, adapted to the wants of the Farmer, Mechanic and Merchant; they are published in the best style and bound in the most substantial manner, and are a place in the Library of every household in the land.

To men of enterprise and industrious habits, this business offers an opportunity for profitable employment, and is most worthily pursued. Persons desiring to act as agents will receive promptly by mail full particulars, terms, &c., by addressing LEAHY GETZ & Co., Publishers, No. 224 North 2d St., Philadelphia.

ALVAH BLACK, Counsellor & Attorney at Law, PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY, ME.

DR. A. THOMPSON, DENTIST,

No. 2, Beal's Block, NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.

#### HAVE YOU CALLED

—AT—

HOLMES & CLARK'S

IF NOT,

JUST CALL

AND EXAMINE THEIR

STOCK OF GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED,

A SPLENDID LOT OF

DeLaines, Prints, &c. &c.

Which we are selling at

GREAT BARGAINS!

Good Prints, from 6 to 11 cents. DeLaines, 10 to 20 cents. Good Broadcloth, \$1.50 to \$2.50—all wool.

A LARGE STOCK OF

DOESKINS AND KERSEYS

Which we will sell Cheap

FOR CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

If you will just give us a call, we shall be happy to show you our goods.

WANTED, IN EXCHANGE

FOR GOODS.

100 Bushels Mellow Fat BEANS.

100 " Peas

50 " Good PEAS.

1000 " OATS.

150 " CORN.

5 Tons DRIED APPLE.

2 Tons GOOD BUTTER.

—FOR WHICH—

THE HIGHEST PRICE

WILL BE PAID.

J. A. HOLMES, H. C. CLARK, No. Paris, Feb. 13, 1860

Dr. W. A. RUST,

Would remind his friends and the public generally that he is still at the old stand, with

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT

OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Comprising everything in that line that is worth having, and all

Warranted Pure and Genuine.

He pledges himself to sell all articles in his line as cheap as they can be purchased



