

# The Oxford Democrat

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

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## MISCELLANY.

### A NIGHT IN THE WOODS: Another Wolf Story.

The events which form the subject of the following sketch occurred during a sojourn of three months with a surveying party in one of the wildest districts of Canada. We were occupied in tracing the course of hitherto unexplored rivers, which unfolded to us a succession of scenic effects, such as would have delighted an artist and poet, and which they only could describe.

It would be difficult to convey to the reader who has not bivouacked out in the woods, the luxury of those evenings around the camp fire.

After a great deal of story telling, we all turned in for the night—that is, we rolled ourselves in our blankets, and fell asleep with our feet toward the fire.

The stories told upon the evening I have in my mind, had all been about wolves, some of which rapacious creatures were said then to be in our neighborhood. Owing, perhaps, to my imagination having been excited by these tales, I had a terrible nightmare. I dreamed that wolves were pursuing me; I knew they were gaining on me; I could hear their howls growing more and more distinct. There is a point of agony at which all such dreams must have an end—I awoke with a terrible start, and found myself in a cold sweat, and a prey to a sense of terror for which I could not account. Instead of the cheerful blaze which I had seen ere I fell asleep, all was now cold and dark. The fire had sunk to a heap of red embers. I could not distinguish one of my sleeping companions. Good heavens! can I still be slumbering? There, again, is the long, low, wailing howl which I heard so distinctly in my dream.

I sat up erect and listened. What is that sound? a rustling among the brush-wood—some of the party stirring. No; all are silent as the grave. I am the only one awake in the camp. Once again! Surely I am mistaken. I thought the fire was nearer to me, just in front; so it is. What, then, can be those two glimmering lights a few yards off? Now they are moving! I awake the nearest sleeper—an American named Silas Wood. The man starts to his feet, and rubs his eyes. "What is it?" "Look there, Silas," he looks, and as quick as lightning, seizes a burning log, and hurries it with all his force and an unerring aim. The glowing lights disappear with the rustle of the brush-wood—a sharp bark close at hand, and then in a minute or two, the long, low wailing howl in the distance is heard. Silas then stirred and raked the burning embers, and throwing on an immense heap of dry brush, in a second the Egyptian darkness is dispelled by a bright flame which leaps up six feet into the air, and brings the sleeping figures and the nearest trees into full relief.

"Silas, what does it all mean?" I asked. "It means, squires," replied the American, speaking with his usual deliberate drawl—"wolves!" "Wolves!" I repeated. "Then these two glowing lights, that I took for glowing worms, were—"

"A wolf's eyes, squire; but I guess his friends warn't for off walkin' round anxious to hear tell of their scout. Hark! if the damned things ain't a growlin' and lamentin' over their disappointment, as sure as my name's Silas Wood!"

Once more the long, low howl, inexpressibly sad and fearful, was heard at a greater distance. Now that I knew what it implied, it made the blood curdle in my veins. "I shall never forget a wolf's howl," I exclaimed; "I heard that accursed sound in my dream as plainly as I hear it now. But are we not in danger?" and I began mechanically to pile up more wood on the blazing fire.

"No fears now, squire," replied the Yankee coolly; "the cowardly critters dar'n't come nigh a fire like that. Besides, I reckon the feller I scared so with that 'ere burning chip, has told em 'is 'is no go by this time. They're as cunning as humans, is them critters. Ay, be off, and a good riddance to ye, ye howling varments!" he added, as the low wailing was once more heard dying away in the distance.

Notwithstanding the assurance that the wolves were retreating, I took great pleasure in seeing the fire blazing brightly, for I knew that that consisted our protection. "I suppose we have had a narrow escape?" I said to my companion, who, besides myself, was the only one awake in the camp. "I reckon I've seen a narrower, then," replied he. "Why that 'ere skulkin' scout dar'n't have give warning to the rest of the pack as long as a single red ember remained. The critters is dreadful afraid of fire."

"Well," I rejoined, "I am not at all sorry I awoke when I did. But as we're the only two awake, suppose you tell me this narrow escape you allude to—that is, if you don't feel sleepy."

"No, squire. I ain't sleepy, not a morsel. I couldn't sleep a wink, if I tried. I feel too kinder happy like to have cotched that damned skulkin' scout such a lick!" And the Yankee laughed, quite tickled at the recollection. "I guess he had it right slick between the eyes. I knowed he felt it by the bark he gave. Well, squire, it'll give me considerable satisfaction to narrate to you my adventure with the tawny critters. I guess, squire, it be a matter of ten years ago that Deacon Nathan had a raisin' away down to Stockville in Vermont, where I was reared."

"What is a raising?" I asked.

"Well, I guess it's a buildin' bee," rejoined the Yankee.

"And, pray, what is a buildin' bee?" I inquired, "for I am as wild as I was before."

"You see, squire, when you wants to get anything done up right away in a hurry all to once like, whether it's a flax beatin', or apple-parin', or huskin', and the neighbors all around come and help work, that's a bee; and a buildin' bee, or a raisin' bee, is when they want to set up the frame of a house or barn."

"Oh, that's a building bee; now I understand."

"Well, I guess it was a pretty big barn that Deacon Nathan was agoin' to raise, and so we had a considerable sight of boys, and a regular spree; and when it come to draw toward night, the deacon he says to me: 'Silas,' says he, 'I don't kinder feel easy leavin' this here barn unprotected during the dark watches of the night. The heart of a man is desperately wicked, and there's some loafers in the village, and there's no end to boards and shingles lying about; and so, Silas, what'll you take to stop here all night?'"

"Deacon," says I, "what'll you give?" "Well, you see the Deacon was everlastin' close where money was concerned, so he puts on a long face, and screwed his lips together, and says very slow: 'Would a dollar, Silas, be about?'"

"Deacon," says I, "ain't worth my while to stop for that; but if you'll make it four, I don't mind if I do."

"Silas Wood," says the deacon, "ain't you unreasonable? How can I rob my family to that extent?"

"You see the deacon was a remarkable pious man, and whenever he sold the men sperrits, shoes or flannel, or other notions out of his store for about three times their value, and stopped it out of their wages, he always talked about his duty to his family. Well, we chaffered for a considerable spell, and at last we concluded to strike a bargain for two dollars and a pint of rum. The boys were pretty well 'most cleared out, when Dave Shunyster comes to me and says: 'Silas,' says he, 'be it true you're a goin' to stop here all night?'"

"I reckon I ain't a goin' to do nothin' else," says I.

"Take a fool's advice," says Dave, "and do nothin' of the sort."

"What for?" says I.

"Cause," says he, "there's several refusin', and the deacon knowed you to be kinder desperate chap, or he wouldn't have axed you."

"Why, man alive," says I, "what's the danger to come from?"

"Why," says Dave, "ain't you afeard that 'ere ben wolves seen in the neighborhood? Didn't the deacon tell you as how he lost two sheep only night afore last? You dar'n't make a fire, cause of the shavings, and the barn ain't boarded up."

"Dave," says I, "don't you think to pull the wool over my eyes that fashion, and then have it to say you circumvented Silas Wood. I reckon I can read you as easy as a book. You'd like to arn them two dollars yerself. Well, now, I'll tell you what I'll do with you. Two's a company; if you like to stop with me, and help to drink the old deacon's rum, you're welcome; and I don't care if I share the brass, into the bargain."

Says Dave, "I wouldn't stop a night in this here barn as it is not for five hundred dollars. Remember, Silas, I've warned you as a friend," and away he went.

"Well, squire, I ain't goin' to let Dave scare me, cos I knowed he was sweet on a gal called Rity Parkins, that I war keepin' company with, and would have been considerably rejoiced to have it told how I had flunked; and as I hadn't heard tell of any wolves in them parts, I just thought he said that by way of banter."

"Well, I made myself comfortable in the barn. It was all boarded up on three sides, and partly on the fourth; only there was a gap left for a door big enough to let in a wagon load of hay. It wasn't cold, but a fine night in the Indian summer, so I kept a stroll up and down, takin' a look out now and agin, to see if there was any body lurkin' about with an eye to the boards on shingles; but there wasn't a soul stirrin' but myself. Every now and agin I'd mix myself a little grog, till the rum was all gone, and then I begun to feel everlastin' sleepy; so I thought I'd just lie down awhile on a big pile of shavings that was in one corner of the barn. Well, squire, I dropped off as you may suppose, and I guess it war along of what Dave Shunyster said, I got to dreamin' about wolves, till at last blame me if I didn't dream there was one in the barn huntin' about just like a dog, sniffin' here and there, till at last he came to the pile of shavings where I was."

"Well, squire, I can't call to mind how I woke exactly, but the first thing I remember I was settin' rite up on the pile of shavings, tryin' to make out as well as I could in the dark, if that was anything in the barn or not. It was about a minute before I could see clearly, but at last I heard a slight rustle, and thought I saw sumthin' move. Think I, that's Dave Shunyster, or sum of the boys, cum back to frighten me. They shan't have it to crow over me. So I singe out: 'Is that you, Dave?' There was no answer, but I heard a rustlin' and a patter just like a dog's paws, and I could see the critter whatever it was, crawl towards the gap in the boards. Then it stopped and kinder turned its head, and I cotched sight of two twinklin' lights, and, thinks I, it's a stray dog; when the critter gave a spring out of the barn, and not up a bowl. Squire, I shouldn't have been scared with one wolf, but that howl was answered from the woods maybe a quarter of a mile off, by another, which I knowed could only have come from a pack of fifty hungry devils. Well, squire, I was awful scared, and that's a fact; but I guess I'd lost my presence of mind if I would have been all up with me in about

five minutes. I knowed I hadn't a moment to lose, because I heard the howl comin' nearer and nearer; and the yelp of the sentinel wolf outside calling them to their prey. My first idea was to set fire to the shavings. I out with my flint and steel; but the spark wouldn't light, and not one of the shavings would catch. The howls kep comin' nigher and nigher. Then I began to think I was gone. There was an ax in the barn, but what could I do agin fifty wolves? and in the dark."

"I clinched it, however, and determined to sell my life dearly, when all at once, just when I'd given up all hope, I felt sumthin' touch agin my head. It was a rope as had been made fast to one of the rafters. I guess squire, if that ere rope had been a foot shorter, I'd not a ben here now, tellin' this story! The way I went up that rope, hand over hand, was a caution. And I barely swung myself on the rafter, and begun lashin' myself to the beam with the rope, when—squire, it—the barn was alive with wolves, yelpin', and fallin' over each other. I could hear them routing among the shavings; and in a minute they had all spread over the barn floor. Then they began to maul in the earth and scratch up the maul with their paws."

"At last one of 'em scented me, and told the others with a yelp. Then all of the yells I ever heard! Squire, I most swooned away; and if I hadn't lashed myself to the rafter, I'd 'a' fell rite down among 'em. Oh, such a yell I never heard afore, and how I'll never hear again! Though I knowed they couldn't get at me, it was dreadful to be there alone in the dead of night, with a pack of hungry wolves lickin' their staving jaws, and thirstin' for my blood. They ran round and round the barn, and leaped on to each other's backs, and sprang into the air; but it was no use; and at last I began to get kinder easy, and I looked down on the howling varments and bantered them. Squire, you'd 'a' thought they under understood a feller. Every time I boller and shook my fist at them, they yelled and jumped, louder than ever. For all this, I wasn't sorry when it began to grow a little lighter; and about an hour before they began to see it was no use; so they give me one long, loud farewell howl afore they went. But, squire, the most curious part of the story has got to come. Some time afore they went, it had growed so light, I could see 'em quite plain; and an ugly set of devils they was, and no mistake. Well, I noticed one wolf separate himself from the pack, and trying to slink away. He had his tail between his legs, just like a dog when he's beaten, and had a cowed look, as if he were ashamed and afraid. And at once, he made a spring out of the barn, but the rest of the pack was after him like lightning."

"Squire," concluded the Yankee, laying his hand impressively on my sleeve, "you may believe it or not, just as you please; but beyond some hide and bones, they didn't leave a piece of that 'ere wolf as big as my hand. He was the scout as give the signal to the others, and they devoured him out of hunger and revenge, 'cause they couldn't get me!"

From the Boston Journal.

### Who with, and What for.

A lively writer in the Atlantic Monthly compares the slave States with the Scottish Highlands—as they were a century ago, and the existing rebellion with that of 1745. The points of resemblance are many and strong; the aristocracy of a few hundred thousand slave-owners stand well for the Highland chieftains and their family dependents, while the masses of poor whites, ignorant, demoralized, and almost incapable of improvement, represent "the following" of the Highland chiefs. No one ever rose from the perusal of Sir Walter Scott's brilliant descriptions of Highland life, manners, customs, and struggles, without feelings of warmest sympathy for the poor, benighted "Children of the mist," growing partly, at least, out of the sad conviction that such life could not last—that it would not be well that it should; and though it was difficult to see how it would end, and when, it was not difficult to see that the advancing wars of civilization would some time wipe out the accumulated barbarism of centuries, and break down a despotism which was daily becoming more degrading to lord and vassal by reason of the ever increasing poverty growing out of the dependence of a higher class, which counted all labor as degrading, upon the industry of a lower class, which had no motive for exertion beyond that of barely sustaining life. For a time the Highlanders had an agricultural staple, in their immense herds of cattle, feeding and multiplying on a thousand hills, but free labor, enlightened by science, sent it to the bottom of all monopolies, as free labor and the wise application of it are now preparing the same doom for the great staples of the slave States.

The Highland clans, whenever their chiefs could be united, were turned out "en masse" without any difficulty—no man dared to disobey the summons. And so it is with the cotton States; the despotism is just as perfect, there is no freedom of opinion; the leaders have decreed, and we be to him who dares refuse to shoulder his musket and join the ranks.

In the free States men must not only volunteer but they must be paid and fed—hence our movements are comparatively slow, and ever must be. Whenever a blow is to be struck suddenly, with able leaders, the cotton States can strike it while we are making preparations; but their levies "en masse" will be but a Highland army, or gathering so well described by Scott when he says: "The leading men of each clan were well armed with broadsword, target

and fusc; . . . but these consisted of gentlemen, that is, relations of the chief, however distant, and who had an immediate title to his countenance and protection. Firm and hardier men could not have been selected out of any army in Christendom. . . . But, in a lower rank to these, there were found individuals of an inferior description, the common peasantry . . . who, although they did not allow themselves to be so-called . . . bore, nevertheless, the lively of extreme poverty, being indifferently accounted and worse armed, half naked, stunted in growth and miserable in aspect." We are not disposed to undervalue the strength of an enemy; but we are well satisfied that the description we have quoted applies well to the Southern levies now in the field. There are some twenty to thirty thousand men who pride themselves upon being "gentlemen," who will always be found in the front ranks, daring, courageous, fearless men, who will do all that men can do; but whenever this outer circle shall be thoroughly broken through and defeated, the mass behind will speedily give way. Beyond the slaveholders there is no such thing as volunteering—it is not even a conception, where a man is allowed to furnish a substitute if he has the means; and there are thousands in the rebel ranks—impressed and held against their will—who will rejoice as heartily in a rebel defeat as we shall; the immense show of strength now in Virginia has within it elements of weakness which will essentially demoralize and break it up whenever the right time arrives for their operation.

In one point the comparison with the Highland clans fails. Between the slaveholding despots and the poor whites who follow their dictation without a thought of resistance, there is a large class of intelligent men who are true to the Union—men who are capable of forming opinions for themselves, and who dare to think though they cannot act nor even speak; who are longing for the time when the iron hand shall be lifted from them, and they, too, can rally, with arms in their hands, under the flag of the Union. And in time this will become the ruling class in the fair South-land—supplanting the one-sided aristocracy of to-day, removing the blight and degradation of unrewarded labor, and building a free temple to freedom wherein all men will meet as men "born free and equal," and praise God that their rich soil is no longer desecrated by the iron tread of despotism. To aid in bringing about this result is our mission. Our armies are marching—not to subjugate and hold and rule over colonies, but to restore freedom to freedom-free States to the Union. This done our mission will be accomplished, and it will remain for the true, the wise and the good in those States to bring about the rest in their own way, taking their own time. We are marching against—not the Southern States, but the would be king and nobles, the worst enemies of those States, under whose malign influence they are fast degenerating into a worse than Highland tyranny and vassalage; nor shall we lay down our arms till our mission is accomplished.

INFLUENCE OF LITTLE THINGS. The man who wrote the four simple lines beginning with "Now I lay me down to sleep," seemed to do a very small thing. He wrote four lines for his little child. His name has not come down to us, but he has done more for the good of his race than if he had commanded the victorious armies at Waterloo. The little lines which the good man kindles here and there, on the shores of time, never go out; but ever and anon they flame up and throw a light upon the pilgrim's path. There is hardly anything so fearful, to my mind, as the mind reaching down into the coming ages, and writing itself upon the minds of unborn generations. We know not whatever hand held the pen that penned the Arabian Nights! but such a book! How few are the children that have not sat spell-bound at the feet of the enchanter! [Dr. Todd.]

Some able and excellent men are never able to adapt their phrases to the comprehension of children. A man of this class, a learned theological professor, was once engaged to address a Sunday School. He read a number of verses from the Bible, and then said: "Children, I intend to give you a summary of the truth taught in this portion of the Scripture." Here the pastor touched him, and suggested that he had better explain to the children what "summary" meant. So he turned around and said to the children: "Your pastor wants me to explain what summary means, and I will do so. Well, children, summary is an abbreviated synopsis of a thing!"

A CAT STORY. An old woman, who died a few years ago in Ireland, had a nephew, a lawyer, to whom she left by will, all she possessed. She happened to have a favorite cat, who never left her, and even remained by the corpse after her death. After the will was read in the adjoining room, on opening the door the cat sprang at the lawyer, seized him by the throat, and was with difficulty prevented from strangling him. The man died about eighteen months after this scene, and on his death bed confessed that he had murdered his aunt to get possession of her money. [Miss Knight's Autobiography.]

The "golden everlasting chain," described by Homer as reaching from heaven to earth, and embracing the whole world, was no fable. That chain is love. Stand not in too much awe of opinion. The strength of criticism lies only in the weakness of the thing criticized.

### Oxford County Agricultural Exhibition.

#### THIRD DAY.

The trotting matches, announced for Thursday, had the effect of bringing out a large crowd on that day, when usually few tickets are sold. But it should be added that the receipts for tickets proved on the whole that no more persons attended the exhibition.

The first thing to attract attention was a continuation of the Drawing Match. The Society offered three purses as special premiums. The first, of \$10, was open to all cattle in the county, and was to be won by the pair that could draw the largest load, at least two feet. The second, of \$4, to all cattle under 6 feet 10 inches in girth; and another, of the same amount, for four years old steers.

There were six oxen entered for the first purse,—one pair by Ansel G. Dudley, South Paris; one by Freeman Allen, of Rockfield; and one by A. D. Forbes, South Paris. Jonathan Clark drove the four cattle last named.

The first trial was with granite blocks, weighing 5508 pounds. The figures below indicate the distance made, at each pull: Dudley's cattle—3 feet; 7 feet; 5 feet. Allen's cattle—5 feet 6; 2 feet 9; 8 feet 3; 4 feet 8. Forbes' cattle—8 feet 5; 10 feet 4.

SECOND TRIAL. The stone boat was then loaded with blocks, till the weight reached 6338 pounds, and Mr. Dudley hitched on again, with the following result: Dudley's cattle—3 feet; 2 feet 6; 2 ft. 4. Forbes' cattle—1 foot; 1 foot 6. Allen's cattle moved the load slightly. The drivers each deserve credit for the unexceptionable manner in which they managed their oxen, so far as loud words and cruelty are concerned; and we seldom see men who have their teams under better discipline.

The purse was awarded to Mr. Dudley, on the pair of oxen that took the society's first premium at the last show. The other cattle were noble animals, the six making up a team which will be hard to equal in the whole county.

THE TROT FOR THE \$20 PURSE. Delays were to be unavoidable, when horses are to compete on the track, and this exhibition was not an exception. The contest for the \$20 purse, open to all horses raised and always owned in Oxford County, did not commence till 10 1/2 o'clock. Four horses were entered for this race, as follows:

Kidder Mare, by Farnum Jewett. Irish Mare, by Mr. Irish, Sumner. Russell horse, by L. Russell, Rockfield. Mr. O. Barker, of Paris, also entered a horse for the purse; but a kick by another horse, in the stable, the night previous, prevented his making a trial. It was arranged for the Kidder mare to make the first heat on time, the other two going together; and the two best horses trotting off the score, best 3 in 5.

FIRST HEAT. The Russell horse and gray mare started well, the former taking at once a good lead, which he held with one or two breaks, in each half mile; displaying both good speed and bottom, and fine action. The latter broke badly, losing time; and was withdrawn on coming in, in consequence of tenderness of feet. The Russell horse won the match between the two. Time, 3 minutes.

The Kidder mare, driven by H. C. Thayer, of Lewiston, trotted off her heat, on time, handsomely, in 2:58.

There being now but two competing, Kidder mare and Russell horse started together on the SECOND HEAT. The Kidder mare had the pole, which was taken at first corner, by Russell horse, as many thought, when not fairly entitled to the place. Neither horse did as well as in the first heat,—breaking badly. The heat was won by the Russell in 3:01.

THIRD HEAT. The driver of the Kidder now refused to go on the track again, in consequence of alleged unfairness in crowding him back on second heat, and Russell made the heat alone, in 3:04.

MEETING OF SOCIETY. At 1 o'clock, the meeting of the society was held, to hear the reports of the Awarding Committees, which were accepted as reported, as follows:

#### AWARD OF COMMITTEES.

The special committee to whom was referred specimens of grapes and wines, report as follows:

For a number of years there has been an effort making in Maine to find a grape which was hardy, vigorous and sufficiently early to ripen in this region. This has been thought to be a desideratum of no ordinary importance. To say nothing of the controverted point—whether the finding of such a grape would promote or not the temporal habits of the people—it is still an object of search. Year after year some grape has been presented to the people as being early, hardy—good for dessert and good for wine. It must be proved that this representation has not proved true.

This year and for a few years past, it is thought such a grape has been found. Whether it has or not, we would not undertake to decide; but will present the following facts and statements: P. Stewart, formerly of New Lebanon, New York, now of Poland, Maine, originated a seedling grape from the white grape of Connecticut, about 21 years ago. It has been fruited fifteen years. In Maine, at Poland, it has been fruited about six years. He has given this seedling the name of Northern Muscadine.

The vine in size and growth is similar to the Diana—being a little less than the Isabella. Perfectly hardy in all locations—does not winter kill, and lives equally well by the side of a building or on a trellis if protected from high wind. Any grape should be laid upon the ground to protect it from wind. The fruit is a light amber color—the cluster short, or medium, and very compact. The berry is medium or more than medium size. It has always ripened ever since being fruited in this State, and generally in the first part of September, or four weeks earlier than the Isabella. This grape does not need high culture to perfect its good qualities. Mr. S. has commenced a vineyard, and finds thus far that his efforts have been highly successful. Three kinds of wine have been manufactured from this grape by Mr. Stewart. They varied in quality as they had more or less sugar and water added to them at different periods of fermentation. The taste of each was pure, rich and vinous. This grape, having been tested for a number of years, and having proved itself valuable in vineyard culture, deserves more than any other seedling the patronage of the people of Maine. Mr. M. C. Dannels, of Newfield, York County, Me., exhibited two specimens of native seedling grapes, both from the Isabella. Mr. Dannels represents them as being "early to ripen, hardy and good." He states that they are two weeks earlier than the Concord. One he has named "Dannels' Seedling," the other, "State of Maine." Mr. D. states further, that the vines are vigorous growers and abundant bearers, and that they grow well on trellis or beside a building. The Committee would state that the specimens of grapes presented were of a dark purple color, and medium size—the State of Maine being more than medium. The berry of the latter is round—the former, oval. The taste of the State of Maine was a little acid, though rich. The taste of the seedling was less acid and more pleasant, being a good dessert grape. According to the statement of Mr. D., each of these grapes could be easily and profitably cultivated in Maine.

HENRY C. REED, ELIAKIM MAXFIELD, } Sub. THOS. H. BROWN, } Com.

BELLS, STEERS AND REPTILES. Committee—John Hathaway, Ichabod M. Thomas and Joel Millett.

A. S. Thayer, Paris, Durham Bull, 5 00 C. A. Noyes, Norway, 24 do. 3 00 Wm. Holmes, Oxford, Hereford Bull, 5 00 E. R. Thayer, Oxford, 24 do. 3 00 Benjamin Hild, Sumner, Devon bull, 5 00 Same, 24 do. 3 00 A. S. Thayer, Paris, Grade bull, 3 00 Joseph Laroche, Norway, 24 do. 2 00 Hiram Millett, Norway, 3 yrs old steers, 3 00 S. R. Edwards, Oxford, 24 do. 2 00 J. G. Rowe, Oxford, 2 yrs old steers, 2 50 Gilman Tuell, Paris, 24 do. 1 50 W. L. Stanton, Oxford, 1 yr old steers, 2 00 John S. Holmes, Oxford, 24 do. 1 00 W. R. Morse, Paris, steer calves, 1 00 Mary H. Thurston, Oxford, 3 yrs old heifer, 2 00 Stephen Pottle, Norway, 2 yrs old do. 2 00 A. B. Watson, Norway, 24 do. 1 50 E. R. Holmes, Oxford, 1 yr old heifer, 1 50 E. W. Clark, Paris, 24 do. 1 00 Ezekiel Jackson, Norway, 1 pr year old steers, Book Wm. Hall, Norway, 3 yrs old steers, Book E. R. Holmes, Oxford, 6 calves, Book W. R. Morse, Paris, 2 yrs old steers, Book A. S. Thayer, Paris, 2 yrs old steers, Book Stephen Pottle, Norway, 2 yrs old Hereford bull, Book Mary H. Thurston, Oxford, 1 yr old heifer, Book E. W. Clark, Paris, 3 Devon calves, Book

A large assortment of very fine stock was presented in this department—much not noticed above; and to which the committee regret that the limited number of premiums offered will not allow them to make any award.

TRANSPORTATION AND FURNITURE. Committee—R. S. Stevens, L. H. Wisley, Samuel E. Merrill, Norway, best ox cart, 1 00 P. D. Jenkins, Norway, express wagon, 3 00 Gratuity, 3 00 Goodwin & Mixer, Norway, centre table, 1 00 Same, stuffed chairs, 1 00 Same, bedsteads, 1 00

There being no single wagon entered for premium, your committee did not feel at liberty to give the premium to the above express wagon, as it was entered as an express wagon, but thought the wagon a very good one, and recommended a gratuity of three dollars. Your committee would call the attention of the farmers of Oxford County to an improvement in fastening on cart wheels, presented by Samuel E. Merrill, of Norway, which is as cheap and very much better than the usual way.

HOOTS, SHOES AND LEATHER. Committee—Same as above. Mixer, Watson & Clark, Norway, thick boots, 1 00 Same, thin do. 1 00 Same, with leather, 1 00 Same, calf skins, 1 00

BREAD AND HONEY. Committee—H. G. Cole, Mrs. P. B. Back. Mrs. D. B. Crockett, Norway, loaf wheat bread, 50 Mrs. Hiram Millett, Norway, loaf brown bread, 50 Asa Danforth, Norway, box honey, 1 00

FLOWING. Chairman—James Burbank. W. T. Perkins, Paris, for best plowing, 4 00 Clifford & Durell, Paris, 24 do. 3 00 J. G. Penley, Paris, 34 do. 2 00 W. L. Stanton, Oxford, 4th do. Book W. Clark, Paris, 5th do. Book Potte & Pike, Norway, 6th do. Book

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS. Committee—Sidney Perham, Sampson Reed, W. W. Hobbs. T. Hersey, South Paris, best breaking up plow, 3 00

### Oxford County Agricultural Exhibition.

#### THIRD DAY.

The trotting matches, announced for Thursday, had the effect of bringing out a large crowd on that day, when usually few tickets are sold. But it should be added that the receipts for tickets proved on the whole that no more persons attended the exhibition.

The first thing to attract attention was a continuation of the Drawing Match. The Society offered three purses as special premiums. The first, of \$10, was open to all cattle in the county, and was to be won by the pair that could draw the largest load, at least two feet. The second, of \$4, to all cattle under 6 feet 10 inches in girth; and another, of the same amount, for four years old steers.

There were six oxen entered for the first purse,—one pair by Ansel G. Dudley, South Paris; one by Freeman Allen, of Rockfield; and one by A. D. Forbes, South Paris. Jonathan Clark drove the four cattle last named.

The first trial was with granite blocks, weighing 5508 pounds. The figures below indicate the distance made, at each pull: Dudley's cattle—3 feet; 7 feet; 5 feet. Allen's cattle—5 feet 6; 2 feet 9; 8 feet 3; 4 feet 8. Forbes' cattle—8 feet 5; 10 feet 4.

SECOND TRIAL. The stone boat was then loaded with blocks, till the weight reached 6338 pounds, and Mr. Dudley hitched on again, with the following result: Dudley's cattle—3 feet; 2 feet 6; 2 ft. 4. Forbes' cattle—1 foot; 1 foot 6. Allen's cattle moved the load slightly. The drivers each deserve credit for the unexceptionable manner in which they managed their oxen, so far as loud words and cruelty are concerned; and we seldom see men who have their teams under better discipline.

The purse was awarded to Mr. Dudley, on the pair of oxen that took the society's first premium at the last show. The other cattle were noble animals, the six making up a team which will be hard to equal in the whole county.

THE TROT FOR THE \$20 PURSE. Delays were to be unavoidable, when horses are to compete on the track, and this exhibition was not an exception. The contest for the \$20 purse, open to all horses raised and always owned in Oxford County, did not commence till 10 1/2 o'clock. Four horses were entered for this race, as follows:

Kidder Mare, by Farnum Jewett. Irish Mare, by Mr. Irish, Sumner. Russell horse, by L. Russell, Rockfield. Mr. O. Barker, of Paris, also entered a horse for the purse; but a kick by another horse, in the stable, the night previous, prevented his making a trial. It was arranged for the Kidder mare to make the first heat on time, the other two going together; and the two best horses trotting off the score, best 3 in 5.

FIRST HEAT. The Russell horse and gray mare started well, the former taking at once a good lead, which he held with one or two breaks, in each half mile; displaying both good speed and bottom, and fine action. The latter broke badly, losing time; and was withdrawn on coming in, in consequence of tenderness of feet. The Russell horse won the match between the two. Time, 3 minutes.

The Kidder mare, driven by H. C. Thayer, of Lewiston, trotted off her heat, on time, handsomely, in 2:58.

There being now but two competing, Kidder mare and Russell horse started together on the SECOND HEAT. The Kidder mare had the pole, which was taken at first corner, by Russell horse, as many thought, when not fairly entitled to the place. Neither horse did as well as in the first heat,—breaking badly. The heat was won by the Russell in 3:01.

THIRD HEAT. The driver of the Kidder now refused to go on the track again, in consequence of alleged unfairness in crowding him back on second heat, and Russell made the heat alone, in 3:04.

MEETING OF SOCIETY. At 1 o'clock, the meeting of the society was held, to hear the reports of the Awarding Committees, which were accepted as reported, as follows:

#### AWARD OF COMMITTEES.



## The Oxford Democrat

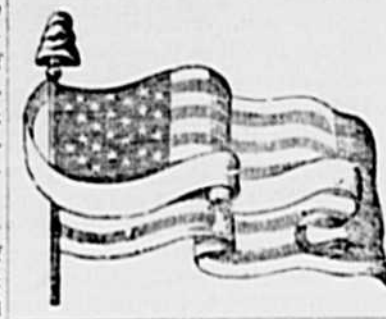
PARIS, MAINE, OCT. 11, 1861.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY  
WM. A. PIDGIN & CO.,  
PROPRIETORS.

JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents, per  
year, in advance; Two Dollars, at the end of the  
year.Clipping.—We would respectfully call the  
attention of such as are desirous of lending their aid  
in extending the circulation of a home paper to the  
following offer:We will send  
10 Copies, for one year, for 15.00  
20 Copies, for one year, for 20.00  
And one copy to the person getting up the club.  
The money must accompany the order.  
J. P. M. Pettigill & Co., 10 State Street,  
Boston, and 122 Nassau Street, New York, are  
our authorized agents.

JOB PRINTING neatly executed.



General Fremont.

In war times, the reputation of every military commander is suspended on a breath. "A breath can make them and a breath destroy." To day the multitude are shouting hosannas to their chiefs, tomorrow, every tongue is abusing him. Success makes great men out of small ones; defeat makes small men out of great ones. In military matters, a man is tossed up and thrown down, like a foot ball. More suspicion travels round a continent like a race horse, and runs down every man that it pursues. Every jealousy and rivalry pervade whole communities like atmospheres. All history abounds in facts, proving these assertions. Gen. Schuyler of the Revolution was a better general, a man of noble impulses and better versed in military science, than Gen. Gates; yet, Gates goes down to posterity the hero of Saratoga; while it is scarcely known that Schuyler lived at all. The apparent reverses that attended the military operations of Gen. Schuyler lived at all. The apparent reverses that attended the military operations of Gen. Schuyler lived at all.

And while we are speaking of the self-sacrificing patriotism of the gentlemen just mentioned, we would not forget those other Oxford boys holding honorable positions in our volunteer corps, and in the rank and file of that great army now marching forward for the defense of their government and the subjugation of the rebels. The hardy sons of good old Oxford make good officers and good soldiers. By their bravery, patriotism, and faithfulness in the performance of all duties, they have already earned an enviable reputation.

Some of their number have already offered up their lives as a sacrifice to their country. Others may fall upon the battle field, but if so, they will fall in the front ranks, among the very bravest of the brave.

"Better Late than Never." It is now said (with how much truth we cannot vouch) that John W. Dana and Moses McDonald, and other leaders in the "peace" party in Maine, now go in for the war. Although we do not place implicit confidence in their repentance, yet it may be that these gentlemen now begin to see their political sins in such a light that they sincerely repent of their numerous short comings, and intend to lead a new life. We hope it is so.

It may be they have seen some of the vanities of this life in the results attending the late State election; if so, there may yet be hope in their case. To be serious—events are pressing upon us that will inevitably drive men of loyal feelings away from the untenable positions assumed by the Dana party in the recent election. Men cannot sincerely love free institutions and be opposed to the prosecution of the war.

The lines must and will be drawn,—on the one side, liberty, country, constitution, and Union; on the other, tyranny, despotism, rebellion, and ruin. Men cannot serve God and Baal. They that are not the friends of the Union are its enemies; and every man is for his country or against it.

WRITING AND DRAWING. We were much pleased, this week, to welcome Mr. John Perley, known to almost every one as a skillful and highly successful teacher of penmanship and drawing. He comes to this section now to renew his acquaintance with the classes formed last winter in this village; and also designs forming a class at Norway Village, next Monday. From personal knowledge, as well as the best testimony from others, we can recommend his classes to all who wish instruction in either of the branches alluded to. Mr. Perley will be pleased to have a full attendance of all interested in the students, at the opening lecture.

OFFICERS OF THE "PARIS HILL CADRE CLUB." It seems that the students of our Academy, are in some degree breathing in from the military enthusiasm which fills the land; and a company has been organized under the above name, as follows: Randall B. Morton, Captain, Lorenzo D. Ray, 1st Lieut., Hiram R. Hubbard, 2d Lieut., Sergeant, A. Fitzroy Chase, Geo. C. Ryerson, T. W. Whitehouse, S. A. Perham. Corporals, Joe P. Packard, Geo. W. Whitman, Rollo M. Cole, Wm. B. DeCoster.

All their friends in the village and vicinity are requested to join them as soon as possible.

ACCIDENT. We were sorry to see an accident mar the exercise at the Cattle Show. On Thursday, during the last trotting match, a little son of Mr. Stephen Stratton, fell from the rail and severely injured his arm,—it was reported at the time that it was fractured; his father was near, so that the little fellow was promptly cared for.

unfounded and infamous. They are unpatriotic, ungenerous and cruel. Goaded to desperation by the clamor of fanatic spirits, he has taken the field and is rushing on the foe—to conquer or die. If victorious, he will rise far above the poisoned shafts of his cruel persecutors; if he fails, his defeat will fall not at his door, but upon the guilty heads of his enemies; who in their frenzy to murder the reputation of a man, have struck a blow fatal to the best interests of their country.

## Oxford Boys in the Field.

We are gratified at the recent appointments made in the regimental staff from our own county. The selection of Capt. Geo. L. Beal as commander of the 10th Regiment, is a compliment well earned and well deserved. Col. Beal was among the very first to respond to the call from Washington for troops to defend the Capital. With a zeal and energy worthy of all praise, he filled up the ranks of his company and reported himself ready for service. With his soldiers he is popular, and his popularity is not a mere phantom, but a well earned reputation in the camp and in the field. Col. Beal will hereafter give a good account of himself, and we confidently predict for him a brilliant career.

It is a little curious, perhaps, that both of our former competitors for congressional honors, are about to leave the forum for the field—to exchange the study of Blackstone, Kent, and Story, for the less abstruse science of war, as laid down in Scott and Hardee. We refer to Messrs. Kimball and Hastings—the former of whom has been appointed Lieutenant Colonel, and the latter Major, in Col. Shepley's (12th) Regiment of Maine Volunteers. Each of these gentlemen have all the requisite qualifications for the positions assigned them. It is true that neither have been graduates at West Point, and it is equally true that while the elementary training received at that institution would in all such cases be exceedingly convenient, yet it is not absolutely necessary in fitting one for military rank and position.

Colonel Kimball and Major Hastings have both evinced their patriotism by their acts, which in these times carry with them greater potency than words. They leave an honorable profession in which they have both gained distinction. They leave all the endowments of two as pleasant homes as grace the rural retreats of their native County, as well as a large circle of valued friends, to gird on the sword and encounter the privations, responsibilities, toils and labors incident to the camp and the battle-field.

And while we are speaking of the self-sacrificing patriotism of the gentlemen just mentioned, we would not forget those other Oxford boys holding honorable positions in our volunteer corps, and in the rank and file of that great army now marching forward for the defense of their government and the subjugation of the rebels. The hardy sons of good old Oxford make good officers and good soldiers. By their bravery, patriotism, and faithfulness in the performance of all duties, they have already earned an enviable reputation.

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## From the Portland Advertiser.

## The Thirteenth Regiment.

Hon. Neal Dow has been commissioned Colonel of the Thirteenth Regiment of Maine Volunteers. In many respects this is an admirable appointment. Mr. Dow is well known as a man of untiring energy and industry, and if he has many bitter opponents, no man in the State has more numerous and truer friends; he has long desired to join the ranks of the defenders of his country, but has been restrained by duties which he owed his family of an imperative nature; those who know him best assert that he has a natural aptitude for military affairs, and that his greatest difficulties will arise from his desire to be always busy, leading him to do, or to attempt, too much, if the soldiers under his command suffer, it will be from too great, rather than too little care.

Our citizens are pretty well acquainted with Capt. Henry Root, Jr., of Norway, formerly of the First, now of the Tenth Regiment, appointed Lieut. Col. of the Thirteenth. Col. Root is a citizen of unimpeachable character, highly respected and esteemed by his neighbors in Norway and the neighboring towns; he is a gentleman, by nature and by cultivation, and has already proved himself a good soldier, gaining the respect of his officers and the love and confidence of his men. He will assuredly give a good account of himself in his new position.

Capt. Frank S. Heselton, of Bangor, now of the Third Maine, is to be Major of the Thirteenth. Capt. H. left College to enlist in the Third, and brought with him twelve of his fellow students. Capt. Heselton, though young, has already established a high reputation for manhood among his associates; as a soldier, he did his duty nobly at Bull Run, and was admired by all for his coolness and fearless bravery. He is an officer who will command the confidence and respect of the men under his command.

TENTH REGIMENT. This regiment left Portland, Sunday morning, by special train, in consequence of imperative orders received Saturday afternoon. It is organized as follows:

Colonel—George L. Beal.  
Lieut. Colonel—James S. Fillebrown.  
Major—Charles Walker.  
Adjutant—Elijah M. Shaw.  
Quartermaster—William S. Dodge.  
Surgeon—Daniel O. Perry.  
Assistant Surgeon—Joseph F. Day.  
Chaplain—George Knox.  
Principal Musicians—Daniel H. Chandler and Horace N. Johnson.

Sergeant Major—John M. Gould.  
Quartermaster Sergeant—Charles F. King.  
Commissary Sergeant—Charles Thompson.

Hospital Steward—George J. Northrop.  
Drum Major—William Allen.  
File Major—Alpheus L. Green.  
Company A. (Saco)—John Q. Adams, Captain.

Company B. (Portland Mechanic Blues)—James M. Black, Captain.

Company C. (Portland)—Capt. W. West, Captain.

Company D. (Portland Rifle Guards, 1st Co.)—A. H. Bates, Captain.

Company E. (Lowell Light Infantry)—Wm. Knott, Captain.

Company F. (Norway Light Infantry)—Henry Root, Jr., Captain; Jonathan Blake, 1st Lieut.; W. W. Whitmarsh, 2d Lieut.

Company G. (Auburn Artillery)—Charles S. Emerson, Captain.

Company H. (Portland Rifle Guards, 2d Co.)—N. T. Farlow, Captain.

Company K. (Lowell Zouaves)—Geo. H. Nye, Captain.

If the Aroostook papers imagine that in noticing the fact that Mr. Hinds had gone to the war, we intended to disparage that gentleman, we wish to correct the impression. We have counted Mr. Hinds a personal friend, for several years; and can join our Aroostook friends in bearing testimony to his patriotism, and the conscientious discharge of duty which has prompted this step.

BU OXES. Mr. G. F. Hammond has left at this office, for exhibition, an ear of eight-rowed corn measuring 14 inches in length. Mr. C. T. Mellen, has raised a couple of ears whose tendency to obesity are in striking contrast to the above. One has 16 and the other 20 perfect rows.

We are informed that Hon. Elisha Winter, Judge of Probate for Oxford County, has taken out onlisting papers, and is raising a company with which he hopes to be able to join Col. Shepley's regiment. Mr. Winter does thoroughly, and with a will, whatever he takes in hand, and his heart is thoroughly impressed with the importance of engaging in the defense of his country. He will be such an officer as will be honored in his regiment. Let the able bodied men in that portion of "Old Oxford," who can do so, rally to the standard. The country calls for every one who is able to bear a sword in her defense.

The Advertiser states that John W. Ford, Charles L. Hyde and his brother Rufus W. Hyde, Charles Buzzell, son of Dr. John Buzzell, of Cape Elizabeth, (tailors.) Stephen Morse, (trader,) and Charles H. Allen, son of the late Wm. Allen, confectioner, were drowned in Portland harbor, by the upsetting of a pleasure boat. Edmund Goodhue was on board the boat, but escaped by swimming to Hog Island. The body of Rufus W. Hyde, was recovered and brought to the city Wednesday morning. Four of the party were married.

Week before last, Judge Tenney issued a writ of injunction, restraining the Androscoggin road from changing its gauge. The writ could not be found Saturday so the President was not served. Sunday, a thousand men turned out and changed the gauge of the whole road, so that the trains run from Farmington to Bath, Monday. The writ was evaded effectually. Meantime Judge Tenney has summoned the President and Directors of the road to appear and answer the charge of contempt of court. Evidently a sorry result will follow a hasty act.

Sixty-seven of the 80 members belonging to Capt. Bryant's company, in the 8th Regiment, have signed the following pledge: "We, the undersigned, officers and soldiers of Co. C, 8th Maine Regiment, pledge our honor as men, that we will, from this day, drink no intoxicating drinks until we return to our homes."

A large loupervier, measuring six feet, was recently killed in Jay, Me., by two hunters of the name of Hall, from Dixfield.

The quota of Vermont of the half million soldiers to be raised by the Government is eight full regiments. She has already sent forward four. The cavalry regiment and the Sixth Infantry, now recruiting, will add 2000, and it requires two more regiments to make up the number demanded.

GOOD REPORT FROM OXFORD GIRLS. Sarah Ann Swan, of Denmark, writes the Maine Farmer that in response to the call, she and her sister, aged 12 and 10 years,—planted 12 hills of corn. They have just gathered their crop, amounting to a bushel of good sound corn. This is a good report. Are there any others who have done likewise?

Hon. W. S. Grant, army contractor in Arizona, who has the Government forces occupying that territory, are en route for the East. All the government property and forts were destroyed to prevent falling into the hands of the enemy. The troops were able to evade a force which confidently expected to effect their capture.

A letter from the blockading squadron states that a detachment recently landed and destroyed a telegraph station at the mouth of the Mississippi, erected to give information of the movements of the fleet. The apparatus, with a quantity of sub-marine cable, was taken off. Arrangements have been made to erect a battery which will fully blockade the river, as soon as sand-bags and guns can be brought from Tortugas.

PLANTY IN THE WEST. An Iowa letter says—"Every orchard here is loaded down with apples. We shall revel in them this winter; twenty five to thirty cents per bushel. Corn, sixteen cents a bushel; eggs, one cent per dozen; flour, two dollars per hundred pounds. There is no market for anything."

Col. Rankin, a member of the Canadian Parliament, who has been authorized by the President to raise a regiment, has been arrested, at Toronto, for violation of the neutrality treaty. Our government believes the charge cannot be sustained.

A correspondent of the Bangor Courier narrates having seen the parting of a father with his son, who went with the eighth regiment. The old gentleman resides in Sumner; and this is the last of his four sons, all gone to the war.

A mutiny recently occurred in the 4th Maine regiment, on account of some of the men claiming to be three month's men. A rigid enforcement of discipline brought matters to quiet. It is said to be the work of outsiders in the interest of secession.

Since the fall of Lexington, Gen. Fremont has taken the field. His friends are confident that he will retrieve his reputation fully, and that the charges against him will be found to be groundless. He is at present at Jefferson city, preparing to meet Pres. Lincoln. It has been proved that it was impossible for him to have re-informed Gen. Lyon; and the result of the Lexington affair was unavoidable.

The Democratic Advocate and Lewiston Republican have been merged, and a Daily and Weekly paper, will hereafter be issued in place of the two. The new journal is to be called the Herald.

POWDER CONTRACT. The powder contract, which we last week reported to have been awarded to D. H. Bissell & Co., was incorrectly stated. The contract was obtained by J. C. Marble, Esq., of Paris. A large portion will be made at Backfield. To enable him to fill the contract promptly he has employed the Camden Mills to manufacture a portion of the amount; and hence the report that they had the contract.

We hear the gratifying news that Rosecrans and Fremont are to be liberally supported. The latter especially, has had to struggle against embarrassments of all sorts. It is but just that he should now have a chance to show his strength.

MURDERERS TRIED. In Androscoggin County, Preble, who murdered his wife, on the 4th of July, was found guilty and sentenced to be hung. Ford charged with killing one Dwyer, pled guilty of manslaughter, and was sentenced five years in State Prison.

FROM THE 8TH REGIMENT. A very interesting letter has been received, from Capt. John E. Bryant, of the Eighth Maine Regiment, which we have no room to register this week. It may be of interest to state that the regiment is encamped near Washington; and has not embarked on some "Flying Dutchman," as the New York papers have made the public believe.

The Aroostook Times announces that Milton Welch, A. M., has assumed charge of the Academy at Houlton. He was the first teacher of the institution.

The Sons of Temperance in Brunswick are to hold a public meeting weekly, to arouse the public sentiment of that town in reference to the consequences of intemperance and the ruin train.

The dead body of Robert Johnson, of Standish, was brought by the side of the track of the Y. & C. Railroad, about a mile above Saccarappa Village, Sunday afternoon. The cause of his death is unknown.

The dwelling house of Francis Warren, in Lyman, was destroyed by fire last Sunday night, with all its contents. His youngest daughter, about fifteen years old, perished in the flames. The other members of the family barely escaped with their lives.

The Portland Courier says that the State of Maine has received from the United States Government, two hundred thousand dollars in part payment of expenses incurred in furnishing soldiers for the war.

On Wednesday night Joseph H. Eldredge of Chatham, Mass., lost his life at Portland, Me., by accidentally falling from the boat in which he was passing from the wharf to the vessel. He was sculling, when the car slipped from its place, causing him to lose his balance, and fall overboard.

A large loupervier, measuring six feet, was recently killed in Jay, Me., by two hunters of the name of Hall, from Dixfield.

The quota of Vermont of the half million soldiers to be raised by the Government is eight full regiments. She has already sent forward four. The cavalry regiment and the Sixth Infantry, now recruiting, will add 2000, and it requires two more regiments to make up the number demanded.

Miss Eliza S. Longley, Paris, wrought worsted picture, 1 00  
Mrs John Locke, West Paris, oriental painting, 25  
Mrs Jane Bartlett, Greenwood, do. 25

## HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.

Chairman—Sidney Perham.  
Mrs Mary Abbott, Andover, ladies' plain hose, 25  
Mrs John Tucker, Norway, do. 20  
Mrs S J Edwards, Andover, do. 20  
Mrs John Tucker, Norway, ladies' seamed hose, 25  
Mary R Jones, Paris, children's hose, knit by a child 10 yrs old, 10  
Mrs Peter B Buck, Greenwood, gentlemen's hose, 20  
Mrs Oliver Stanley, Norway, fringed mittens, 10  
Mrs John Millett, Norway, stocking yarn, 20  
Mrs Almira C Bess, So. Paris, do. 15  
Mrs Peter B Buck, Greenwood, 3 specimens stocking yarn, 25  
Mrs Elvira Latham, Norway, mittens by a lady with only one thumb, 10  
Mrs Esther Royal, So. Paris, domestic tow and linen twine, 30  
Same, patchwork by a girl 5 yrs old, 8  
Mrs Richard Hutchinson, Hartford, rag rug, 50  
Miss Alice Ripley, Paris, do. 50  
Mrs Isaac Bennett, Norway, do. 40  
Mrs M Monroe, Paris, do. 40  
Mrs J E Farewell, Bethel, piece all wool flannel, 1 50  
Mrs Edmund Curtis, Greenwood, do. 1 00  
Orie Robinson, Hartford, woolen trucking, 50  
Mrs Edmund Curtis, Greenwood, gray trucking, 75  
Mrs P D Jenkins, Norway, stair rag carpeting, 75  
Mrs John Tucker, Norway, rag carpeting, 50  
Thomas Briggs, Greenwood, piece gray flannel, 1 00  
Lydia R Watson, Norway, undressed flannel, Book  
Thomas Briggs, Greenwood, cotton and wool flannel, Book  
Mrs Harriet Elgerly, Watford, undressed flannel, Book  
Mrs Hannah Ripley, Paris, full cloth, Book  
Mrs M Monroe, Paris, braided rug, Book

Your committee are pleased to be able to bear testimony to the substantial merit of all articles presented in this department, though the number of specimens was not equal to what we hope to see in the future. It is to be hoped that the music of the spinning wheel in the kitchen is not to be entirely superseded by that of the piano in the parlor; and while both are useful in their places, your committee would earnestly recommend to the young ladies of this county not to ignore entirely the launds of household industry, that has made New England mothers and grandmothers the pride of the Country.

## SHEEP, SWINE AND POULTRY.

Committee—G. F. Hammond, C. A. Noyes, Joel W. Chubbourn.  
G. P. Everett, Norway, flock of sheep, 4 00  
Austin Partridge, Paris, do. 3 00  
Farnum Jewett, Watford, best buck, South Down, 2 00  
Same, 21 do. 3 00  
Reuben Favor, Paris, one buck, Book  
Hiram Gilbert, Oxford, buck lamb, Book  
Geo. P. Everett, Norway, 2 bucks, Book  
Samuel Warren, Watford, Caester boar, 3 00  
Same, sow and pigs, 3 00  
P D Jenkins, Norway, flock ducks, 2 00  
A S Thayer, Paris, 21 do. 50  
gratuity.

Your committee do not intend to make a detailed report upon the animals they examined, but would say that among the sheep were two South Down bucks, exhibited by Mr. Jewett, which, in their judgment, are of superior merit, and worthy the notice of all farmers interested in sheep husbandry. It would seem to your committee that to cross them with our coarse wool varieties would produce a grade, which, if not all that sheep should be, would be at least a vast improvement on the flocks of Oxford County.

Your committee would also say, that in the empire of hogdom they found a family of the royal house of Chester, consisting of the sire and madame and her progeny, which your committee could not fail to pronounce really noble stock, and well worthy the attention of all who raise or wish to raise fine animals.

Mr. Thayer also presented for exhibition a lady with a numerous family, which, in the judgment of your committee, were very fine. They think that the lady's breeding qualities were only excelled (it excelled,) by her capacity in rearing. They judge by the size of the offspring. The swine exhibited were excellent, though the number of entries was not large.

## FRUIT.

Committee—Henry E. Hammond, C. A. Noyes, Thomas Chase.  
Simon Cummings, Paris, largest and best variety, 4 00  
Amos T Holt, Norway, 21 do. 2 00  
David Noyes, Norway, winter apples, 2 00  
Elyman Lassell, Norway, 21 do. 1 00  
L W Clark, Paris, best fall apple, 2 00  
H G Cole, Norway, best specimen pear, 50  
Amos T Holt, Norway, 21 do. Book  
Same, Cranberries, 50  
Uriah H. Upton, Norway, best grapes, 1 00  
Ael S Tuttle, Paris, 21 do. 50  
Mrs Austin Chase, Paris, fig tomatoes and tomato figs, 50

Considering the scarcity of fruit this year, your committee are gratified to say that the specimens presented were very fine and would do credit to a more fruitful year.

## DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Chairman—John Locke.  
Mrs Hiram Millett, Norway, cheese, 2 00  
Mrs Ephraim Maxon, Paris, do. 1 00  
Mrs John Hathaway, Paris, do. 50  
Miss Mary E Jones, Paris, do. Book  
Mrs Hiram Millett, Norway, June butter, 2 00  
Mrs Nathaniel Pike, Norway, do. 1 00  
Mrs Sampson Reed, Hartford, do. 50  
Mrs Nath'l Pike, Norway, tall do. 1 00  
Miss Flora Goodwin, Norway, do. 75  
Mrs Sarah E Jones, Paris, do. 50  
Mrs Ephraim Maxon, Paris, June do. Book  
Mrs Peter B Buck, Greenwood, do. Book  
Mrs Gideon Blister, Paris, do. Book

VEGETABLES AND ROOT CROPS.  
Chairman—Samuel E. Merrill.  
David Noyes, Norway, onions, 50  
Henry A Childs, Paris, radish, 50  
Uriah H Upton, Norway, best variety garden vegetables, 2 00  
Charles T Mellen, Paris, 21 do. 1 00  
Hiram Millett, marrow squashes, 50  
Jas A Deering, Paris, 2 water melons, 50  
A D White, Buckfield, 2 pumpkins, 50  
Eben Fottle, Norway, 11 pumpkins, from one seed, gratuity, 50  
A T Holt, Norway, best tomatoes, 50  
Leahad Bartlett, Paris, best peppers, 50  
Richard Lombard, Paris, white beans, 50

## FARM CROPS.

Committee—James M Wilson, J P Jones, Ansel Town.

Hiram Millett, Norway, seed wheat, 1 00  
J G Rowe, Oxford, seed corn, Book  
Hiram Chase, Paris, seed wheat, Book  
Isaac Abbott, Norway, seed corn, Book  
Charles H Clifford, Paris, seed barley, Book  
Benjamin White, Paris, seed oats, Book  
L F Abbott, Andover, seed oats, Book  
J A Deering, Paris, seed winter rye, Book

## DRAWING MATCH.

Chairman—C. H. Durell.  
Augustus B Forbes, Paris, for best drawing oxen, 3 00  
Chas. H Curtis, Paris, 21 do. 2 00  
John Dunham, Buckfield, 3d do. 1 00  
Solomon Winslow, Buckfield, Book

## BOYS' TEAM.

Committee—Same as above.  
Sidney Thayer, Paris, best boy's teaming, 1 00  
Gulman Tuell, Paris, 21 best, Book

## HERDS, MILCH AND STOCK COWS.

Committee—Veranus Decester, J G Rowe, Wm. N. Thomas.  
Amos T Holt, Norway, best herd, 10 00  
Benjamin Heald, Sumner, 21 best do. 7 00  
Wm R Morse, Paris, 3d do. 4 00  
Benjamin Heald, Sumner, best stock cow, 2 00  
Hiram Millett, Norway, best milk cow, 3 00

## WORKING OXEN AND BEEF CATTLE.

Chairman—Jacob T. Linnel.  
L S Stanton, Oxford, working oxen, 3 00  
Eben Fottle, Norway, do. 2 00  
Wm W Oliver, Oxford, beef oxen, 3 00  
T W Gurnham, Norway, working do. Book

## TOWN TEAMS.

Chairman—Richard Hutchinson.  
Oxford, best town team, 10 00  
Paris, 21 best do. 7 00

Norway showed a good team, but the committee being confined to two premiums were not authorized to give them any.

## FOOT RACE.

Chairman—J. S. Hobbs.  
Poland Adley, Watford, foot race, 2 00  
Walter Hissoe, Watford, 1 00

## OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY.

President, Sidney Perham, Paris.  
Vice President, J. N. Baker, Watford.  
Secretary, Elliot Smith, Norway.  
Cor. Secretary, T. Hersey, Paris.  
Trustees, Amos F. Noyes, Norway; Alex S. Thayer, Paris; Seth T. Holbrook, Oxford; Josiah Brown, Bethel; A. D. White, Buckfield.

## TROT FOR THE \$30 PURSE.

The race for the society's purse, open to all horses owned in the State, came off at 2 o'clock. There were four horses entered, though but two came up to the stand, on the call of the Marshal. These were Kettle-bell, owned in Auburn, a mare well known in this part of the State. She was driven by a son of the owner. The other was the Chadbourn horse, raised in Watford, and now owned in Harrison. He was driven by W. H. Woodbury, of Norway. On the first heat Kettlebell had the pole. The Chadbourn horse gained on her for some time, and in coming up she broke and ran, coming in considerably ahead. The Committee, on this account, set her back, and decided it to be a dead heat. The second heat was won by the Chadbourn horse, which came in a length ahead in 2 50. The third was the most sharply contested of the whole. The horses kept very nearly together till the whole mile, and in coming in the difference was hardly perceptible. The heat was given to Kettlebell, time, 2 51. She also won the 4th and 5th heats in 2 52 and 2 51, respectively, giving her the best three in five, and gaining the purse. It was the best trotting and most exciting match ever had on the grounds.

The lists of entries, with the awards of the committee, give a very good general idea of the exhibition; but there are a few things we wish further to allude to.

In the lower hall, Mr. Hersey, and Messrs. Brown & Boebe, make a noble display of substantial and well finished plows. Each manufacturer is disposed to let his plow rest on its own merits, and each deserves credit for the addition made to the interest of the exhibition.

The Butter and Cheese presented a fine appearance. Many a dairy woman might learn a lesson, from the lady who carried away the first premium, which would be of infinite advantage. What "woman has done, woman may do," and in behalf of all strong butter eaters, we beg that the lesson may be learned. There was a good display of vegetables, though not a little of what might have been done with a little effort.

Uriah H. Upton presented some fine turnips and cauliflower. Charles T.







## MISCELLANEOUS.

Sir Charles Lyell tells a story of a gentleman who, being asked in a stage coach how he had lost his leg, made his fellow passengers promise that if he told them they would ask no more questions on the subject. He then said, it was bitten off. To have thus precluded them for the rest of a long journey from asking how it was bitten off, was a truly ingenious mode of putting curiosity to the rack.

The first of all virtues is innocence; the second is modesty; and neither departs without being quickly followed by the other.

A man's house should be on the hill-top of cheerfulness and serenity, so high that no shadows rest upon it, and where the morning comes so early and the evening lingers so late that the day has twice as many golden hours as those of other men.

A wooden wedding recently occurred at Great Barrington, at the residence of William Stanley, on which occasion silver and golden displays succumbed to the pressure of hard times, and every wooden thing that could be whittled or carved out figured as a chief portion of the presents.

The man who took a bold stand, resolved to bring it back.

Of all kinds of property money-lent on good security is the most interesting.

It is pleasant to see roses and lilies glowing upon a young lady's cheek, but it is a bad sign to see a man's face break out in blossoms.

In the olden time they had but seven wives. Now, taking men at their own valuation, you won't find half that number of fools.

Beauty is a great thing, but learning is better. In the estimation of ancient, even the Muses counted for three times as much as the Graces.

A Canada paper, alluding to the bloodless battle of Sumter, profanely says: "The reason nobody was hurt at the siege of Sumter, is because it is too far South for sleighing."

The soldier's great risk is that of becoming extinguished before he can become distinguished.

A little girl, after returning from church, where she saw a collection taken up for the first time, related what took place, and among other things, said, with childish innocence: "A man passed round a plate that had some money on it, but I didn't take any."

Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than joy ever can; and common sufferings are far stronger links than common joys.

Children wouldn't cross their parents so often when they grow up, if they were to cross their parents' knees a little often when they were little.

A wind that doesn't blow this year—the Southern trade wind.

A volunteer in a Wisconsin regiment, after speaking of the bravery of the Light Guard, says:

"I have a rebel horse that I brought from the field—I thought the rider did not need him after a little trouble he and I had."

Society is the atmosphere of souls; and we necessarily inhale from it what is either beautiful or infectious.

A DILKIE. An ill-natured fellow quarreled with his sweetheart on the day they were to be married. After the ceremony had begun, and he was asked, "do you take this woman to be your wedded wife," &c., he replied, "No." "What's your reason?" asked the minister. "I've taken a dislike to her, and that is enough," was the early reply. The parties retired—the bride in tears—and after much persuasion, the groom was induced to have the marriage proceed. It was the lady's turn, and when the minister asked her the all-important question, she replied resolutely, "No." "I've taken a dislike to him," the groom, admiring her spunk, made the matter up with her as soon as possible, and a third time they presented themselves before the minister. He began the ceremony by asking the usual questions, which were satisfactorily answered this time. But to the astonishment of the party, his reverence continued, "Well, I'm glad to hear that you are willing to take each other for husband and wife, for it's a good thing to be of forgiving tempers. You can now go and get married where you will—I'll not tie the knot, for I've taken a dislike to both of you!"

The most common error of men and women is that of looking for happiness somewhere outside of useful labor. It has never been found when this sought and never will be. Of all the miserable human beings it has been our fortune or misfortune to know, they were the most wretched who had retired from useful employments in order to enjoy themselves.

The worthy Doctor Johnson, of Indiana, had an inveterate habit of interrupting his conversation with "of course." Coming in hastily, he began at once to enlighten the court. "If the Court please to look over this bill, you will find that Mr. Jones was taken sick, and of course he sent for me to visit him professionally. I did visit him, sir, as therein charged—pointing to the account. And sir, I found him bad, and of course he was dangerously sick, sir; and of course I made the prescription here named, and of course he died." [Harper's Magazine.]

A SENTINEL'S REMONSTRANCE. One of the boys at Camp Noble, Indiana, was put on guard last week, and reported to his captain in the morning that "he was abused by a fellow because he would not allow him to pass."

"Well," said the captain, "what did you do?"

"Do? why I remonstrated with him."

"And to what effect?"

"Well, I don't know what effect, but the barrel of my gun is bent!"

Some men are very entertaining for a first time, but after that they are exhausted and run out, on a second meeting we shall find them very fat and monotonous. They are like hand organs, and we have heard all their tunes.

## CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY!

## WHOLESALE AND RETAIL!

## JOHN S. ABBOTT.

(FORMERLY OF BOSTON.)

Has a large stock of

Clocks, Watches & Jewelry

FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY,

Printed Goods,

TOYS, STATIONERY,

AND

Patent Medicines

All of which he offers at

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

At the LOWEST CASH PRICE!

COUNTRY DEALERS will do well to call on him and save their freight from the city.

PEDESTALS will find it to their advantage to call upon him and stock up. Being in connection with

Importing Houses,

In Boston, he can furnish goods cheaper than cost of importation.

He has WATCHES of American, Swiss, English and French, Hunting and Open Face, Gold, Silver and Gilt cases.

SPECTACLES, of all kinds, and any quantity of glass to set in old Spectacle Frames, to suit all eyes.

**FANCY NOTIONS.**

In quantities by the dozen or single one.

Watch Goggles and materials for Watchmakers will be furnished cheaper than they can be bought in Portland. In short, people had better call on him and save money.

Everything warranted to be what it is sold for. His motto is, "Honesty is the best policy," and the most sure to succeed. Any work entrusted to him will be done according to contract, and warranted good.

He would like to see any watches that have been spoiled by inexperienced workmen, and if he don't make them perform well there will be no charge. The same with clocks.

Plain watch movements will be full jeweled when required, and good quarter or verge watches will be altered to Lever Escapements at a fair price. Chronometer balances inserted in watches that have plain balances, and for anything that is required to be done to a watch or clock, will be done at his shop, and warranted to be done in a workmanlike manner.

Work submitted from other watchmakers, which will be done at a fair discount.

**Jewelry Repaired.**

Letter Engraving neatly Executed.

Cash paid for old Gold and Silver.

BETHEL HILL, 1861.

**Drug & Medicine Store**

JUST OPENED ON

BETHEL HILL, ME.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Oxford County and the public generally that he has taken the New Brick Store, on Bethel Hill, recently erected by R. A. Chapman, Esq., for the purpose of doing the business of a Druggist and Apothecary. He will keep constantly on hand for sale an extensive variety of

**Drugs, Medicines,**

Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs,

Perfumery,

KEROSENE OIL AND FLUID,

Spices of all kinds,

Such as Ginger, Pepper, Allspice, Nutmegs, Cassia, Cloves, Balaam's Cinnamon, Cloves, Cardamom, Vanilla, Pure Cane Sugar, Sage and Tapioca.

Also—

**BOOKS & STATIONERY,**

School, Miscellaneous & Toy Books,

Newspapers and Periodicals.

Any book or article of any description in the above line procured at short notice.

Agent for most of the popular Patent Medicines.

**TERMS, CASH.**

H. B. HALL.

Bethel, Jan. 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.**

**SHERIFF'S SALE.** Oxford, ss., Sept. 16, 1861. Taken on execution and will be sold at public auction on Saturday the twenty-sixth day of October, A. D. 1861, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Post Office on Bethel Hill, in said County, the real estate in equity which John S. Chapman of said Bethel had at the time the same was attached on the original writ to redeem the following described real estate, situate in Bethel aforesaid, and being the same premises which the said John S. Chapman conveyed to Timothy J. Chapman by his deed of mortgage dated October 29th, 1859, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 116, page 386; to wit: all that certain lot of land, situate in said County, and being the same premises conveyed by the said John S. Chapman to Robert A. Chapman and Elbridge Chapman, by his deed of mortgage, dated April 14th, 1860, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 120, page 161, to secure the payment of three hundred and forty-five dollars and ninety-three cents, to which said debt there is due thereon interest had for a full description of the premises.

CYRUS WORMELL, Deputy Sheriff.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.** Oxford, ss., Sept. 16, 1861. Taken on execution and will be sold at public auction on Saturday the twenty-sixth day of October, A. D. 1861, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Post Office on Bethel Hill, in said County, all the right in equity which John B. Howe of said Bethel had at the time the same was attached on the original writ to redeem the following described real estate situate in Bethel in said County, to wit: all the real estate in said County, to wit: all that certain lot of land, situate in said County, and being the same premises conveyed by the said John B. Howe to John C. Knibb by his deed of mortgage dated February 10th, A. D. 1859, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 116, page 225, to secure the payment of two hundred and thirty dollars, to which said debt there is due thereon interest had for a full description of the premises.

CYRUS WORMELL, Deputy Sheriff.

**OXFORD, ss.—**At a Court of Probate held at Oxford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of August, A. D. 1861.

**JOHN S. ABBOTT, Executor of the last will and testament of David Abbott 2d, late of Rumford in said county, having presented his first and final account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:**

Ordered, That said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

ELISHA WINTER, Judge.

A true copy—attest:

J. S. HOBBS, Register.

**NORWAY IRON FOUNDRY.**

**BROWN & BISBEE,**

Proprietors, are manufacturing

**Stoves, Fire-Frames,**

OVEN, ASH & ARCH MOUTHS,

Cart-Hooks and Boxes, Coal-Shovels, Cultivators, Teeth, Fire Dugs, Grindstone Cranks and Rollers, Barn Door Rollers and Hangers, Door Scrapers, &c. Also,

**PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS,**

Castings for the Blacksmithing Harrow made to order.

Also all kinds of mill and other castings made to order at short notice.

E. H. BROWN.

NORWAY, March, 1860.

**Next of Kin Wanted**

Hundreds of Millions Pounds Sig.

IN CHANCERY, BANK OF ENGLAND, &c.

and claimants. A Catalogue of the heirs, and names of those to whom letters should be addressed in England, will be sent post free, on receipt of 60 cents, in stamps, or two for the same.

References: A. K. Hill, Boston; J. Burroughs, Chief of Police, Haverhill, Mass.

W. S. ORBETON & CO.

Box 250, Post Office, Boston, Mass.

## SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES.

## ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS A YEAR.

It is only a fair average of the actual profit to be derived from the use of one of these machines, and for confirmation of this truth, we refer to any one of the thousands who use them. They are adapted to every kind of work, fine or coarse, upon silk, cotton, linen or woolen fabrics, also, light and heavy leather. They never fail to give satisfaction.

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

**NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINES**

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

It is not subject to the objection of using twice too much thread, and making a rattling sound, like the Grover & Baker; nor is it confined to operations, as is the latter, to get out of order and refused to use flat thread with the Wheeler & Wilson machine; but is simply supplied with all kinds of family sewing.

For Family use, with iron case, the complete for use, \$100. The larger standard machine from \$125 to 200. Send for L. M. Singer & Co's Catalogue, a beautiful pictorial paper, and list of Sewing Machines, and containing full and complete information on the subject. It will be forwarded gratis.

L. M. SINGER & CO.,

458 Broadway, New York.

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Boston, Albany, Baltimore, St. Louis,

Providence, Worcester, New Orleans, Dallas,

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Newark, Philadelphia, Nashville, Paris, Fr.

Glasgow, Scotland.

Local Agents wanted.

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**BAILEY & NOYES,**

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Have constantly on hand a full supply of

**ALL THE SCHOOL BOOKS,**

In use in the State,

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.

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**GOOD STOCK OF YORK 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 our

work to be done in the best manner.

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**Portland & Boston Line.**

The splendid new sea-going

steamer **Forest City**, leaving

Portland and Boston, every Monday,

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, at 7 o'clock, P. M.; and Central Wharf, Boston, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

Fare, in cabin, \$1.25

on deck, 1.00

N. B. Each boat is furnished with

multiple tables, for the accommodation of ladies and families, and travelers are reminded that by taking this line, much saving of time and expense will be made, and that the inconvenience of arriving in Boston at late hours of the night will be avoided.

The boats arrive in season for passengers to take the earliest trains out of the city.

The company are not responsible for baggage exceeding \$50 in value, and that personal, unless notice is given and paid for at the rate of one passenger for every \$500 additional value.

Freight taken as usual.

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Address Cards, &c., in every style.

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Have removed to the New and Spacious Store in

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Where they will continue the

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Business, in all its Branches.

**USE THE**

**OLD SACHEM**

**BITTERS.**

IT IS THE FINEST AND BEST

**SPRING MEDICINE**

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IT IS AN UNQUALLED

**Purifier & Regulator of the Blood.**

IT IS A DELICIOUS TONIC.

Try it and it will do you good.

**WM. GOODRICH, Proprietor,**

Principal depot, 145 Water-st., New York.

H. B. HALL, agent or Bethel vicinity.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.** Oxford, ss., Sept. 16, 1861. Taken on execution and will be sold at public auction, on Monday the twenty-first day of October next, at the office of the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, at the office of A. H. Black in Paris in said County, all the right in equity which Nathaniel Dunham of said Paris has at the time the same was attached on the original writ to redeem the following described real estate situate in said County, and being the same premises conveyed by the said Nathaniel Dunham to the said A. H. Black by his deed of mortgage dated June 10th, 1860, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 119, page 268.

DAVID KNAPP, Deputy Sheriff.

**D. P. STOWELL,**

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

CANTON MILLS, Me.

## THE HEROES OF PEACE,

## AND THE HEROES OF WAR.

**E. ANTHONY, No. 501 BROADWAY,**

in New York, is now publishing, in addition to other portraits, the celebrated collection known in Europe and America as

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in which is included Portraits of nearly all the Presidents of the United States, and of the

Jeff. Davis, Gen. Beauregard, Floyd, and a host of other confederates. Prices of Portraits, \$3.00 per dozen. Can be sent by mail.

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