

# The Oxford Democrat.

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JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

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## MISCELLANY.

### AN AMUSING DUEL.

The following is an amusing history of an affair of honor which took place in Munster (Ireland) some sixty or seventy years ago: Albeit a wild locality, so far as natural features of the landscape were concerned, yet the vicinity of Barnagore, as, for the double reason of concealment and euphony, I shall call it, was a tolerably peaceful place, viewed with respect to its inhabitants. Barring the occasional beating of a title-proctor, or ducking of a sheriff's officer, the country for miles around the village which gave it a name was singularly free from agrarian outrage. The land was divided into moderately-sized estates, each supporting the hospitable mansion of a country gentleman, with his good-natured wife, and their handsome frolicking progeny. During a long series of years various internecine feuds had taken place between the several families; so that, at the time I write of, there was scarcely an individual of note in the country who could not claim kinship with each and every one of his neighbors. One gentleman there was, however, who was wholly unconnected with the magnates of the district. He was a Mr. Fooks, a rich old bachelor residing in a very pretty cottage close to the boundary hedge of a large estate which had lain for some time unoccupied. The dwelling of Mr. Fooks stood in the midst of a beautifully cultivated pleasure ground, a wilderness of sweets, where the emerald turf of the lawn was soft, and rich, and smiling, as though it lay in the heart of England's sunny Hampshire. A kind man was Mr. Fooks; beloved by the squires, with whom he never quarrelled, when in the heat of the chase, following the bounds in full cry after Reynard, they trampled his furrow fields. He was beloved by them, I say, notwithstanding his uniform desertion of the dining room after the first merriment of claret had gone its rounds; a grievous dereliction from the rules of good fellowship, which would not have been easily pardoned in any one else, but Mr. Fooks was a privileged man, and, as the ladies were wont to remark, "it was really a comfort to feel sure of having one gentleman steady on his legs in the drawing-room, so that one might venture to give him of coffee without the chance of having half of it spilled on one's best satin."

With the young people he was an especial favorite. No better partner in "Sir Roger de Coverly," or merrier opponent in the game of "Matrimony," could be found in the entire country; while his skill in making "burleys" for the boys, and carving wooden babies for the girls, secured for him a wide spread popularity among the rising generation. By common consent he was known in the neighborhood as "Holy Fooks;" and this epithet was bestowed not in ridicule, but as a sincere acknowledgement of his singularly blameless and useful life. Perhaps it was also meant to commemorate a peculiarity in his character—he was never known to fight. From the title-proctor, whom he hospitably entertained and regularly paid—an unprecedented line of conduct, which caused that much-enduring man to exclaim, "Sure Barnagore would be a heaven upon earth if every man in it was like Holy Fooks"—from the title-proctor down to the urchin whom he often caught snaring hares or cutting sticks in his wood, he never abused or quarrelled with any one. Yet Holy Fooks was no coward, that the poor widow at the mill could testify, whose fair-haired boy he saved from drowning, by jumping into the mill-pond at the imminent risk of his life. And when Tom Maloney's house was burned, who but Holy Fooks could be found to treat the falling Fooks: and while with one hand clinging to the blackened rafters, with the other to seize in succession three children, and hand them safely to those out-ride? Mr. Fooks, in short was that, I give to say, anomalous character in Ireland—a brave and good man who would not fight!

The estate which bounded his had lain, I have said, for some time unoccupied; but at length a tenant for it appeared in the person of a professed duellist from Tipperary, who having made that fiery locality too hot to hold him, and possessing as much money as impudence, resolved to settle at Barnagore, and break fresh ground among its quiet inhabitants. Tom Magennis, for such was his name, had not long been settled in his new residence ere he managed to establish several "very pretty quarrels" with his neighbors. He was an unerring shot, seldom failing to kill his man at any number of paces, and was as prone to take offense as the infamous fighting Fitzgerald. He challenged one young gentleman, for accidentally touching him with his whip as they were leaping together across a stream while following the hounds. All attempts at reconciliation were rejected by the scornful bull; they met, and an hour afterwards, a fine lad, the hope of his house, was carried home a lifeless corpse.

The neighboring gentleman tried to send Magennis to "Coventry," but it would not do; he was a man of good family, and contrived to maintain his position in society literally at the point of the sword. Every one wished him away, but who was to "bell the cat?"

It happened that a small field belonging to Mr. Fooks lay next the upper corner of Magennis' lawn, to which the latter wished to have it annexed; he accordingly wrote a letter, couched in a very high and mighty style, requiring his pacific neighbor to sell him the piece of ground in question. A polite reply in the negative was returned, and Magennis, boiling with rage at having his will opposed, hastened to seek an interview with Mr. Fooks. He found the gentleman seated in his pleasant parlor, surrounded by his books; and after the first salutations had passed, Magennis began abruptly:

"Mr. Fooks, am I to understand by your letter that you refuse to let me have the lawn field?"

"Certainly, sir; I have no intention whatever of parting with it."

"But I tell you I want it, and have it I will."

"I should be sorry," said Mr. Fooks, mildly, "to disoblige a neighbor; but I am sure Mr. Magennis will see the impropriety of pressing the matter further, when I repeat that I am quite determined not to sell the field."

"You won't sell it?"

"No, sir."

"Then," said Magennis with a fearful imprecation, "if you don't give me the field, you shall give me satisfaction; and may be I'll find your heirs, executors, administrators, and assigns, easier to deal with than yourself."

A quiet smile passed over the countenance of Fooks.

"Do you mean, Mr. Magennis, that you wish me to fight a duel?"

"Certainly; name your friend, and I'll send mine to meet him."

"I am not much versed in these matters," said Fooks; "but I believe, as the challenged party, I have a right to select the weapons and the place of meeting?"

"Oh, certainly, nothing can be fairer. Choose what you like, my boy; the sooner the better." And the bully rubbed his hands with delight at the prospect of slaying another man.

"Then," said Fooks, "I wish to dispense entirely with seconds, to fight on horseback, and to arrange that each of us come armed with whatever weapons we may choose. Let the place of meeting be the wide common between the school house and the mill; the time twelve o'clock to-morrow; and let him who is first driven off the field be declared vanquished."

"Queer arrangements as I ever heard," said Magennis. "Why, my good fellow, don't you know that if I come armed with a long sword, and mounted on my hunter, Hightyler, I'll ride you down and spit you like a lark before you can say Jack Robinson? However, that's your lookout, not mine; so of course I agree to what you propose, and have the honor to wish you a very good morning."

He then walked away, marvelling much at the coolness of his antagonist, and thinking what fun he would have on the morrow. Every one he met was told of the jest, and invited to witness the combat. Great was the consternation caused by the news throughout Barnagore.

"To think," said Mr. Penrose, one of the chief land proprietors, "that our own honest Holy Fooks, who would not willingly offend a worm, is to be slaughtered by this scoundrel; it must not be. I'll go to him and offer to fight in his stead."

Accordingly, he repaired to the dwelling of Fooks and found that gentleman as tranquilly occupied with his books as when he was visited by Magennis in the morning.

"A bad business this, Fooks," said Penrose; "a very bad business. Why, man, rather than you should meet Magennis, I'll fight the rascal myself."

"Thank you, my friend," replied Fooks; "I feel most grateful for your kindness, but since Magennis has chosen to take cause, less offense, I have resolved to give him the meeting he desires. 'Perhaps,' he added smiling, 'the result may be better than you expect.'"

"Oh, my dear Fooks," said his friend, don't, I beseech you, build on that. The fellow is a regular assassin, and if he had his deserts, would long since have gained promotion at the hangman's hand. However, there will be a score or two of your friends on the ground to see fair play, and have satisfaction for your death."

With this somewhat equivocal piece of consolation, and a hearty shake of the hand, Mr. Penrose took leave of his friend, who, during the remainder of the day, staid within doors, and declined seeing any visitors. On the following morning a large concourse of people, including, indeed, nearly all the inhabitants of the parish, assembled on the common to witness the approaching combat.

Long and loud was the lamentation of the poorer people, who had experienced much kindness from Mr. Fooks, at the fate which awaited him; while the deepened tones and darkened looks of the gentlemen testified their sympathy with him, and their abhorrence of his antagonist. Precisely at twelve o'clock Magennis appeared on the field, mounted on a splendid bloodhorse; a dagger stuck in his belt, and he brandished an enormous two edged sword in his hand. He cast a scornful glance around, and not seeing his opponent, exclaimed, without addressing any one in particular, "I thought the cowardly fool would be afraid to meet me; but if he sneaks away, perhaps one of his friends (with a sarcastic emphasis) will take his place!"

"Here he comes himself!" cried a boy, throwing up his hat, and a general cheer announced the approach of Holy Fooks.

He advanced rapidly, mounted on a Kerry pony of so diminutive a size, that its rider's feet were but little raised above the ground. He was completely enveloped in an ample dressing-gown, which waved and flounced in the breeze after a singular fashion. In his right hand he bore something which had the appearance of a very long lance; but which, having both extremities covered by the extended folds of the dressing-gown, was not yet clearly visible. With his left hand he shook the bride, and urged his tiny steed towards the spot where stood the astonished Magennis.

Whatever the latter gentleman may have thought of Fook's costume, his nettled horse seemed to have formed his own private opinion on the subject; for no sooner did the gaudy dressing-gown flaunt beneath his eyes, than he started, shied, and began to prance in a manner that caused his rider to exclaim, with an expletive too forcible for transcription, "What is the meaning of this buffoonery? Come on, man, and meet me like a man."

"Always happy to oblige a friend," said Fooks, and suddenly throwing back the offensive garment, he raised his weapon, and shook it full in the face of his adversary. It was a long slender pole, having at one end a distended bladder containing some dried peas. A fearful thing it looked in the eyes of Hightyler; and so appalling to his ears was the rattling noise it made, that despite the furious efforts of his master, he fairly bolted, turned tail, and galloped at full speed across the common. After him rode Fooks, shaking his rattle, and shouting, "Come back, Mr. Magennis! come back! 'tis a shame for you man, to be afraid of a dressing-gown and a child's rattle."

But faster and faster flew the affrighted horse, bearing his enraged master beyond the sound of the inextinguishable laughter which hailed his defeat and the bloodless triumph of Holy Fooks. The bully had not courage to return to the country and brave the merciless ridicule which awaited him. He disposed of his property, and retired to England, where he was compelled to live in peace as his neighbors soon learned to appreciate him, and declined to indulge his propensity for fighting. Yet the few persons who continued to associate with Magennis were often puzzled to account for the transports of rage which possessed him whenever the slightest allusion happened to be made in his presence to dried peas, Kerry ponies, or crimson dressing-gowns.

In the garden of Garrickville, at Hampton court, a curious scene occurred between Hannah More and Lord Monboddo. That whimsical but learned man was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Carrick at the same time as herself. They were walking together in the garden when their lordship astonished his fair companion by a declaration of love, and an offer of his hand and heart. His services met with a positive refusal; and Lord Monboddo on this returned to the drawing room, where he amused Mrs. Garrick by telling her what had just occurred, adding: "I am very sorry for this refusal; I should have so much like to teach that nice girl Greek."

**SHARP REPLY.** Two country attorneys overtaking a wagoner with two spans of horses, and thinking to be witty at his expense, asked him how it happened that his forward horses were so fat and the rear ones so lean. The wagoner, knowing them, answered, that his fore span were layers and the others clients.

A correspondent of a paper writing from Camp Scott relates that Captain Mitchell, of the Union Rifles, formerly captain of a revenue cutter, wished his men to file to the right, and forgetting the regulation order, sung out:

"Starboard, boys! I don't know what you call it on land!"  
The file leader being a sailor, the command was duly obeyed.

An editor says sugar has gone up so high as to produce a slight increase in the price of sand.

## What a Disgusted Democrat Thinks of Gen. McClellan's Letter.

George Francis Train writes the following characteristic letter to Gen. McClellan:  
ROCKAWAY-ON-THE-SEA, {  
Sept 11, 1864.

To Maj. Gen. G. B. McClellan, Orange, N. J.

DEAR SIR: It is a mean thing to listen at the key hole. It is meaner to open a private letter. It is the meanest of all to accept hospitality and abuse the host. But these mean things are Christian virtues compared with the act of accepting the nomination of a party in order to destroy it. A platform is the party's soul. A candidate is the party's body. Separate the body from the soul and death ensues. It is difficult to sit between two stools as to sleep with one eye open. You cannot worship God and Mammon. Honesty is not only the best policy, but the only one for an honest man. To cheat in politics is as wicked as to cheat in money. You know the Peace men controlled the convention. They gave you a platform that was neither fish, flesh, fowl or mackerel. Yet you insist upon the mackerel. Hence the Daily News, the Metropolitan Record, Freeman's Journal, and the Ohio Crisis fly off from you like hoops from an effervescing barrel. Singleton will follow Wood; Vallandigham will fall in, and in two weeks Pendleton will decline to be shipwrecked with the rest. "Come out from under the bed," said the indignant wife to her undecided husband. "No," said he, "so long as I have the spirit of a man within me."

Mark my words, General—you will not carry a single State except New Jersey, and you will sacrifice seven Democratic members of Congress out of ten. Look at Vermont. Maine will be the same. Indiana will only lead the other States by a month.

You will find it as hard as the rebels have to fight such Democratic names as Foot, Farragut, Porter and Dupont on the sea, or Grant, Meade, Burnside, Sickles, Hancock, Thomas and Sherman, on the land—all of whom are against you. The late letters of Sherman and Grant rattle through the democratic ranks like lightning through a gooseberry bush. It only costs two thousand dollars to get up a McClellan meeting. Young Ketchum said so. If the explosion of a limited quantity of gas in Union square killed two women and wounded several the other night, what will be the disaster when your whole party burst up in November?

James Buchanan said that he was not J. B., but the Cincinnati platform. You reverse it, and say that you are not the Chicago platform, but G. B. Mac. Said Lord Byron in Don Juan.

The well known Hebrew word I am, We English use to govern d—m.

But to your letter. Bulwer said the "Pen was mightier than the sword." Then he had not made your acquaintance, General. Nominated on your record. Yes. The Draft. The Proclamation. The Suspension of Habeas Corpus. The Arrest of Legislatures. Military at the Polls, and disobedience of orders. Is not that your public record? Do you mean, by alluding to your record, that you will do the same again?

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, informing me of my nomination [of course, who else did you suppose it was?] by the Democratic National Convention, [certainly, it was not the Republican National Committee,] recently assembled at Chicago, [that's so; it did not assemble at Cleveland or New York,] as their candidate at the next election for President of the United States. [Exactly; it was not for the last election.] It is unnecessary for me to say to you that this nomination comes to me unsought. [Why say it, then?]

Take the whole letter, paragraph by paragraph, transpose it as I have this sentence and you will find it as weak as dish-water—undecided, inconsistent, ungrammatical and egotistical. The six allusions to the Union remind one of the stereotyped cry in the Fortunes of Nigel—Watches, Clocks, Barnacles, watches, clocks, introduced a new idea into Scotland.

If a frank, earnest and persistent effort to obtain those objects should fail, the responsibility for ulterior consequences will fall upon those who remain in arms against the Union.

Why not say war right out, not dodge round a corner this way. Don't forget that old Cass killed himself with the Nicholson letter.

Believing that the views here expressed are those of the convention and the people you represent, I accept the nomination.

You don't believe anything of the kind. You know better. The Northwest were all peace. So reads the platform. Five hundred delegates unanimously agree upon a platform. Here it is:

Resolved, To please you, they have war.  
Resolved, To please Pendleton, they have peace.

Resolved, To please all the outs, the war go on till the peace is signed.

Rome uber that the Royal Georgia in Bristol Channel went down with all on board, the result of trimming. Sir Walter Savage Landor wrote on the Georges:

"George the First was reckoned vile,  
Vile George the Second,  
And what mortal ever heard  
Any good of George the Third?  
When from earth the Fourth ascended,  
God be praised, the Georges ended."

I condense your letter in two lines:  
"Gentlemen: I accept the nomination, but acknowledge myself totally unfit for the position."

I mean nothing unkind in this, General, but you know that now you are a fair mark not a large one for all to shoot at.  
GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.

## BREVITIES.

Military definition of a kiss—A report at headquarters.

The geological character of the rock on which drunkards split is said to be quartz.

If a proud man keeps me at a distance, my comfort is he keeps his distance also.

The musician who can make his hearers forget time, may be excused for not keeping it.

The world's great men have not commonly been great scholars, nor its great scholars great men.

Any one may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it to be a part of the temperament.

A Danish writer speaks of a but so miserable that it didn't know which way to fall, and so kept standing.

He who has wisdom without money is rich; he who has money without wisdom is poor.

Every man knows best when he plays the knave; his neighbors know best when he plays the fool.

Good works live and bear fruit though good workers die and the years cover their names with oblivion.

There are some people who live without any design at all, and pass through the world like straws on a river—they do not go but are carried.

Joy is heightened by exultant strains of music, but grief is eased only by low ones.

"A sweet sad measure" is the balm of a wounded spirit. Music lightens toil. The sailor pulls most cheerily for his song.

Dobbs, on being questioned by the court as to whether he had been extensively engaged in the hotel business, answered that he rather thought he had, as he once "boarded a frigate and two sloops-of-war."

Jolliboy describes metaphysics as follows: "Two men are talking together, and one of them is trying to explain something he don't know anything about, and the other can't understand him."

A clear stream reflects all objects that are upon its shore, but it is unsullied by them. So it should be with our hearts—they should show the effect of all objects, and yet remain unaltered by any.

When fire is applied to a living body a blister filled with liquid is soon raised, and if the heat be continued, the epidermis is destroyed. But when the same heat is applied to a dead body, the epidermis rises in the form of a blister, which is filled with vapor and which presently bursts. This test has been proposed by M. Martin do Courdoux, to ascertain if a person be really dead before the burial. In performing the test the author recommends a small flame, such as the flame of a match, to be applied for a short time at about half a centimeter from the skin.

We are reminded of one of the most pungent and witty things ever penned on the subject of bad sermons. It is given in the work of an old German, on retributive punishment, in which he says that in the next world all unworthy and prosy clergymen will be condemned to pass the whole of their time in reading the bad sermons they have composed in this. A most horrible punishment.

A real life must have a worthy aim. Men are not made to float with whatever current they chance to have been cast upon. Every individual is born with a life work before him. There is some variety here, and men are variously endowed to meet this state of things. At a proper age each person should choose his particular calling, having made the election, therewith be content. To fulfill this worthy he should devote an earnest life.

I clasped her tiny hand in mine, I clasped her beauteous form; I vowed to shield her from the wind; and from the world's cold storm. She sat her beauteous eyes on me; the tears did wildly flow; and with her little lips she said: "unbound you! let me go."

An enemy to beauty is a foe to nature.



# The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, SEPT. 30, 1864.

## UNION NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

**ABRAHAM LINCOLN**  
OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

**ANDREW JOHNSON,**  
OF TENNESSEE.

FOR ELECTORS.

JOHN B. BROWN, of Portland.  
ARNER JETSON, of Bangor.  
RICHARD M. CHAPMAN, of Biddeford.  
THOMAS A. D. FESSENDEN, of Auburn.  
GEO. HATHORN, of Pittsford.  
BENJ. I. GILMAN, of Orono.  
JOHN N. SWAZEY, of Bucksport.

### The end of the Rebellion is near.

Never since the commencement of the war have we had so many unmistakable evidences that the rebellion is drawing to a close as at the present. All the copperhead grumbling and croaking that exists almost everywhere cannot blot out the significant "signs of the times," foreshadowing an early peace, based upon the unconditional surrender of the rebels.

The brilliant and glorious victories of the gallant Sheridan over Early, are but a part of that grand programme projected and planned by Gen. Grant. They mean the annihilation of Lee's army, the fall of Richmond and the end of this accursed rebellion. We have always had great faith in Gen. Grant, that he would accomplish the great object of his mission.

No one who studies his campaigns in Virginia can fail to see the workings of a great military genius. But we did not purpose to eulogize the great General of the war, but to refer to passing events. The campaign of Gen. Sherman in his triumphant march from Chattanooga to Atlanta is one of the most brilliant military achievements upon record. He is now in a position where he can hold Atlanta and the connected Railroad, with a portion of his gallant army; while after a little recuperating the residue can be spared to operate in other fields.

Mobile is now completely blockaded and the forts which defended it, in our possession and under the old flag. Nothing now remains, to wind up and make an end of our extensive military operations on the part of the rebels, but the destruction of Lee's army. As before remarked "unconditional surrender," Grant will attend to that in due time. Take another view of the matter. The masses at the North are not right. The Vermont and Maine elections settle the question of Lincoln's reelection. They are if possible more important just at this time, than military success in the field. They blow all the treasonable plots of the "peace" democracy to the four winds and seal the fate of the "gun boat" candidate. The rebels now know their fate, the prosecution of the war until they submit to federal authority. The recent federate victories at home and in the field are infusing new life and energy into the loyal element all over the Country.

Our troops never were in a better condition or more anxious to be led to the fields of victory. Another favorable omen is deserving of notice. Men all over the Country are rapidly enlisting and where the draft is enforced, every thing is quiet and the conscripts as a general thing cheerfully go at their Country's call. Very large accessions are daily being made to our armies in the field, and very soon Grant and the brave commanders under him will have men enough to strike the last great blow, which will end the rebellion. But the best of all, is the evidence that God is with us, the mighty God of battle. In view of all these things, let us all thank God and take courage. Push on the columns, rally one and all. Strike for your Country and in a few more days this terrible conflict will be ended.

**CABINET CHANGE.** The Baltimore resolution, that only those sympathizing fully with the policy of the administration should hold office under it seems to have hit the Postmaster-General, and he verbally tendered his resignation when the President should desire to receive it. Last Friday the President said "the time has come," and accordingly Mr. Blair made a formal matter of it, saying in his letter that he parted with Mr. Lincoln, with the most cordial feelings towards him. It is rumored that Ex-Gov. Dennison of Ohio will succeed him, though the first assistant is acting at present. There is also a report that this change will bring Mr. Chase back to the cabinet to take the place that Mr. Fessenden intends soon to vacate.

**PRACTICE VS. PRECEPT.** We have been several times informed this summer, that one of the principal capitalists in this place, a notorious copperhead, is investing all his surplus capital in government bonds. It is reported that he holds from ten to twenty thousand dollars of the five-twenties, and is now buying seven-thirties. People don't care much for words as the index of opinions, when they can see where men put their dollars.

It will be seen by the list of drafted men published, that the draft has amounted to but little in this County. The Journal says it is believed that it is ended, the few towns now in arrears having shown that the quotas will be filled at once. We are indebted to the Journal for the lists published.

### Proceedings of the Court, relative to the death of Maj. Robinson.

At a meeting of the members of the Oxford Bar, Alvah Black, Esq., was chosen a Committee to present a series of resolves, expressive of the sentiments of the Bar upon the death of Maj. O'Neil W. Robinson, the circumstances of which are already familiar to our readers.

At a subsequent meeting the following resolutions were adopted, and were presented to the Court, on Monday. Mr. Black, before reading the resolves, remarked as follows:

The melancholy duty has been imposed upon me of presenting to the Court resolutions adopted by the Oxford Bar expressive of their sentiments upon the death of their brother, Maj. O'Neil W. Robinson, Jr., and it is a matter of much gratification that we have a presiding judge who from long acquaintance is capable of appreciating his excellencies and worth. Brother Robinson died at his father's house in Waterford, on the 17th day of July last, on the anniversary of his birth and at the very hour he completed his fortieth year, another victim of the terrible war, which now devastates our country. He was born at Bethel where he spent his early childhood. Afterwards with his father's family he removed to Portland, and after a residence there of several years, removed with the same family to Waterford.

He entered Bowdoin College in 1841, where it was my privilege to learn to know and to love him, and to commence a friendship which time but rendered closer and stronger, and which continued uninterrupted till death snatched him away. In college his standing was good and his many excellent and agreeable traits as student and companion greatly endeared him to all, and he graduated in 1845 with the respect and esteem of his instructors and with the hearty affection and good will of his fellow students and especially of his classmates. Immediately after graduation he entered the law office of Hon. Elbridge Gerry, then practicing in Waterford, and in 1848 was admitted to practice and became a member of this Bar.

He immediately opened an office at Bethel Hill and at once entered into an extensive practice which continued unimpaired till he left us no more to return. In his profession he commanded the respect of the community, and I but speak the universal sentiment of his professional brethren, in saying that, while always true to his clients, carefully looking after and protecting their rights and interests, to his associates at the Bar he was ever gentlemanly, loved, and strictly honorable, and that by them all he was esteemed and beloved and his loss deeply deplored.

At the first call of his country, in her hour of danger and distress, Brother Robinson promptly came to the rescue, and in the winter of 1862 went into the service as Captain of the 4th Battery, in command of which he remained—though during the last of his service being Chief of Artillery in the 3d Corps—till he came home to die: receiving a short time before his death promotion so richly merited by long, arduous and distinguished services in field and in camp. The severity of the service wore out his health and constitution, and he gave up his life, a sacrifice none the less heroic than if made upon the battle-field where he so often exposed his life and rendered so efficient and distinguished services, and which will be none the less appreciated by his grateful countrymen.

Bro. Robinson engaged quite extensively in lumbering and in that as in all other business he was energetic, honorable and successful. He was never married, and died at Waterford in the bosom of the family, and in the arms of the parents who had cherished his infancy and childhood, and who are now mourning almost heart-broken this removal of one of the main stays and supports of the declining years. May God comfort them.

On Bethel Hill where he was born, and spent his childhood and so many of his later years, he sleeps in a lovely spot beneath the shadows of the gently waving pine. *Requiescat in Pace.*

*Resolved.* That in the death of our lamented brother, O'Neil W. Robinson, Jr. the Bar has lost a beloved and talented member, the army an earnest and efficient officer and the State a most worthy citizen.

*Resolved.* That an extensive professional practice at this Bar of more than a half score years has proved our brother an honorable and high-minded lawyer, able and efficient in the discharge of his duties, faithful to his engagements, scornful of deceit and pettifoggery, true to his clients, courteous to his associates, and has endeared him to the hearts of us all.

*Resolved.* That the ready response of Maj. Robinson to the call of his country in the hour of her peril and distress in whose cause he rendered arduous and distinguished services, wearing out health and life and returning but to die, entitles him to the affectionate remembrance of a grateful people.

*Resolved.* That in the ordinary relations of life Brother Robinson has been an esteemed and valuable citizen, energetic and honorable in business, kind, affectionate and agreeable as a friend and associate and his death has left a void in society and especially at this Bar which will be long and painfully felt and with difficulty filled.

*Resolved.* That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the family of our deceased brother in their sad bereavement by the loss of a son and brother so beloved and so worthy to be beloved, with the assurance that with us, as with them, his name shall be cherished and his memory be fragrant forever.

*Resolved.* That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded by the Secretary to the father of the deceased, and also a copy furnished to the Court with a request that they be spread upon the records.

Judge Barrows responded to the resolves and the remarks accompanying, as follows: I first knew the gentleman to whom these resolutions refer more than twenty years ago when he was a member of College, and scarcely beyond the age of boyhood. I was a resident of the town in which the College was located, and a few years his senior. Before his College course was completed, our acquaintance had ripened into a friendship which I certainly valued. I have met him from time to time, not very often since. But with him I always met the same cordial grasp of the hand, the same friendly conversation. From the knowledge I had of him I heartily concur in the sentiments expressed in these resolutions. I am told, and I readily believe that he always maintained a high and honorable character in the practice of his profession. And now he

has crowned an honorable career by laying down his life for his country. I have seen him once since he entered the service, and I admired his gallant bearing and the cheerful confidence that he expressed, in the final success of the Government against the traitors who sought to overthrow it.

It is certainly fit that his virtues should be commemorated. I take pleasure in ordering that your resolutions be placed upon the files of the Court and entered upon its records. My brethren let us always cherish the pleasant memory of our departed brother, and endeavor to emulate him in his patriotism and in his many social virtues. Very soon the places that now know as will know us no more forever.

"Omnes eodem cogitur; omnis Virescit, uti, serice, oris Nona exister, et non in aeternum Exultum impetoria, cymbale."

May God help us all to see and feel that the faithful and honorable performance of our duty is the only thing that is really worth living for here, as it surely is the only thing that will give a man peace at the last.

### Supreme Judicial Court—Sept. Term.

BARNOWS, Judge, Presiding.

Fourth Day.

No case being ready for trial both juries excused till Monday.

No. 343. Louisa A. Barden, Lib't. vs. Ezra P. Barden. Divorce decreed. Cause, intemperance habits and dishonesty. Harlow for Lib't.

The Court occupied the most of the day in action No. 252. Inhabitants of Greenwood, Pet'rs vs. Benj. Bacon, Jr. et al. Action brought to recover \$65, which the town of Greenwood expended for the support of Benj. Bacon, the father of Deft's, as a town pauper. The Court very properly commented upon the unnatural feelings which the sons manifested in allowing the father to become a town charge in his old age, when each was able to support him and ordered that Stephen Bacon should pay \$35, and one quarter cost, and Benjamin Jr., Alonzo and Abel, to pay \$10, and one quarter cost, each.

W. W. Virgin for Pet'rs. Hammons, Black & Bryant for Deft's.

Fifth Day.

No. 465. Joseph L. Brown, Lib't. vs. Julia Ann Brown. Divorce decreed. Cause, adultery. Black for Lib't.

No. 469. Jabez Brown, Lib't. vs. Evaline Brown. Divorce decreed. Cause, desertion. T. J. Brigham for Lib't.

No. 236. Elbridge Gerry vs. Lorenzo Hathaway, Ex'r. of the last will and testament of Jane H. Hobbs.

Action upon a note of hand, disallowed by commissioners of insolvency. Submitted to Court. Judgt. for Plff. \$456, to go upon the list of Creditors of the estate of Jane H. Hobbs.

Hammons for Plff. W. W. Virgin for Deft.

Sixth Day.

The Grand Jury came in and reported ten bills of indictment. Five of these were for defective highways, in the towns of Upton, Byron, Mexico, Paris, and Hebron. The others are as follows:

Wm. M. Halloway, Larceny.

Joshua Yeaton, et al. riot and assault.

Amrose Buck, common seller.

John W. Greenlaw, for procuring and aiding enlistments to fill the quota of N. H. Thomas L. Robinson, manslaughter.

The latter was arraigned, and made the plea nolo contendere. Fined \$300, and \$20 costs, which was at once paid. W. W. Bolster for State. W. W. Virgin and J. J. Perry for Respondent.

No. —. Fannie Irish vs. Elbridge Irish. Divorce decreed, and care of minor children given to Lib't. Cause ill treatment and desertion. Andrews for Lib't.

Artimas Felt, vs. Desire Felt. Divorce decreed. Cause, desertion. Davis for Lib't.

Resolves relative to Maj. Robinson, reported in another column were read, and Court immediately adjourned.

Seventh Day.

State vs. Joshua Yeaton, George Yeaton, and Samuel B. Yeaton.

Arraigned; Plea, not guilty. After the evidence on the part of the State was all out, the Counsel for respondents submitted the case without introducing evidence for Deft's, the Court to charge the jury without argument. Verdict for each, guilty. Exceptions filed and allowed. W. W. Bolster for State. Ayer & Perry, for Respondents.

Eighth Day.

No. 457. Euphenia J. Cummings, Lib't. vs. William Cummings. Divorce decreed. Cause, ill-treatment and intemperance. Perry for Lib't.

Both juries excused.

Ninth Day.

Nancy T. French, Lib't. vs. James French Jr. Divorce decreed. Cause cruel treatment. Ayer for Lib't.

Court adjourned, finally Thursday morning.

Gen. Fremont Withdraws.

Gen. Fremont has written a letter withdrawing his name as a candidate for the Presidency. He regrets the choice of Mr. Lincoln as a candidate, but says the whole loyal vote of the country must be concentrated upon him as the Union candidate, to avoid National destruction. Gen. John Cochrane withdraws as Vice President, in favor of Andrew Johnson. Gen. Fremont has in a tardy manner performed a duty which will retrieve in a measure some of his lost reputation, with many; but the animus of the man has been shown, and it has had him to political ruin. The action however has little importance further than that it may reflect himself. The people had already discovered the paramount duty to be performed in the crisis, and were ready to meet it, and with so much earnestness are they rolling the ball that it will be wise if the Chicago nominees shall make haste to get out of the way.

### The Draft in the Second District.

The draft continued Wednesday P. M., at two o'clock in

NEWRY.

Orin Foster  
Edwin R. Brown  
Joseph F. Kilgus  
Lawson C. Smith  
O'Neil R. Hastings  
Edison Swan  
Elihu Foster  
Samuel B. Frost

WATERFORD.

Whole number enrolled 144; deficiency 17; 34 drafted.

Elbridge W. Whiting  
John A. Crow  
Oscar M. Lathrop  
George Brown  
Freeman F. Harr  
Samuel L. Knight  
Thomson S. Saunders  
Charles L. Wilson  
John A. Harlow  
Mary L. Houghton  
Albert P. Bidder  
Wm. Russell  
Samuel Kilgus  
Freeman Magoon  
Calvin H. Harr  
Alfred D. Proctor  
Cyrus S. Greene

GILEAD.

49 men enrolled; 2 deficient; 4 to be drafted.

Galen C. Smith  
John M. Bennett

RILEY.

8 men enrolled; 1 deficient; 2 to be drafted.

Let S. Culberson

Alonzo F. Field

TOWNSHIP NO. 5, S. R. 1.

6 men enrolled; 3 deficient; 6 to be drafted.

Chas. H. Goodwin  
John L. Rogers  
Elihu Bennett

LINCOLN PLANTATION.

7 men enrolled; 2 deficient; 4 to be drafted.

Greenville P. Wilson  
Joseph C. Bass

MILTON PLANTATION.

22 men enrolled; 1 deficient; 2 to be drafted.

Samuel K. Estes  
John Moody

FRYBURGH ACADEMY GRANT.

4 men enrolled; 1 deficient; 2 to be drafted.

A. A. Stiles  
Madison C. Connor

PORTER.

124 enrolled; 11 deficient; 22 to be drafted.

Wm. Stanley  
Isaac Mason Jr.  
Daniel J. Fox

John Brooks  
Edward R. Varney  
Geo. W. Fox

St. John's  
Isaac Libbey  
Elihu Thayer

Alonzo Thompson  
Wm. Chapman 2d  
Jacob H. Wiggin

Andrew Jackson on Rebellion.

The New York Evening Post prints the following letters by President Jackson, which were never before published. They were given to the Evening Post by the gentleman to whom they were addressed, and are good reading for the democrats of today, who can not remember without a violent effort to express a proper sense of abhorrence at the same crime which Jackson so vehemently contended against.

"WASHINGTON, November 2, 1832.

"My dear Sir: I have just received your letter of the 31st ultimo, with the enclosure, for which I thank you.

"I am well advised of the views and proceedings of the great leading nullifiers of the South, in my native state (S. C.), and weep for its fate, and over the delusion into which the people are led by the wickedness, ambition and folly of their leaders. I have no doubt of the intention of their leaders to submit to their views rather than a dissolution of the Union should take place. If they fail in this, to cover their own disgrace and wickedness, to nullify the tariff, and secede from the Union.

"We are wide awake here. The Union will be preserved, rest assured of this. There has been too much blood and treasure shed to obtain it, to let it be surrendered without a struggle. Our liberty, and that of the whole world rests upon it, as well as the peace, prosperity and happiness of the United States. It must be perpetuated. I have no time to say more. My health is good, improved by the travel. With a tender of my kind salutations to you and your amiable family, I am sincerely your friend,

"ANDREW JACKSON."

"Col J. A. Hamilton."

"WASHINGTON, December 6, 1832.

"My Dear Sir: Yours of the 3d instant is just received. I accord with you fully in the propriety of the people giving fully and freely their sentiments and opinions on nullification, and the course pursued by South Carolina in her late proceedings.

"The ordinance passed, when taken in connection with the Governor's message is rebellion and war against the Union; the raising of troops under them, to resist the laws of the United States, is absolute treason. The crisis must be, and as far as any constitutional and legal powers go, will be met with energy and firmness. Therefore the property of the public voice being heard; and it ought now to be spoken in a voice of thunder that will make the leaders of the nullifiers tremble, and which will cause the good citizens of South Carolina to retrace their steps, and adhere to that Constitution of perpetual Union they have sworn to support. This treasonable procedure against the Union is a blow against not only our liberties, but the liberties of the world.

"This nullifying movement in the South has done us great injury abroad, and must not only be promptly met and put down, but frowned down by public opinion. It is, therefore, highly proper for the people to speak all over the Union.

"I am preparing a proclamation to the people of the South, and as soon as officially advised of these rebellious proceedings will make a communication to Congress. I can say no more, as I am surrounded at present, and bid you for the present adieu.

"ANDREW JACKSON."

"Colonel J. A. Hamilton."

The remnant of the 8th regiment, who did not re-enlist, have returned to Augusta, under command of Major Bryant. The colors of the regiment, were presented to Gov. Cony, last week, as we learn from the correspondent of the Press.

The remnant of the 9th has arrived at Augusta, to be mustered out. We notice the name of Capt. W. A. Barrows of Sumner among the officers returned.

The 13th and 15th regiments left Augusta on Tuesday, for the front. They are ordered to join Sheridan's army.

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### It Takes Well with the Soldiers.

A veteran who has served his country ever since the war commenced, sends us the following pointed comments upon the "soldier's plank" of the Chicago platform:

"One word to our friends the copperheads. We highly appreciate the beautiful words you used in your Chicago platform, in regard to us; and we fully understand them—understand them as the fable of the cat and mouse. But rest assured you can make no cat's paw of us to take your chestnuts, but know we understand you. We loathe, we despise, we detest you; and when rebellion in arms is crushed, a day of reckoning will come for you, and your names shall yet rank with those of Arnold, Floyd, Davis, and those other traitors that we remember but to hate."

EXPLAIN IT TO THEM. A copperhead paper expatiates on the extravagance and profligacy of the government, for its late issue of notes, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent, compounded semi-annually. It denounces it as another of Lincoln's extravagances.

Why cannot those editors turn the attention of their readers to the financial management of the Buchanan administration. The Secretary of the Treasury at that period made some most astonishing arrangements. He managed it this way. Finding a surplus of gold in the vaults, he commenced to buy up the bonds of the United States in open market, and for the privilege of cancelling these securities, he gave one hundred and eighteen dollars in gold for each one hundred dollar bond he could purchase, until he had nearly exhausted the market. He managed his department until near the close of his term of office, and found that with such trades, and a magnificent Utah swindle to pay for,—for such acceptances to contractors were issued in advance, and which were never paid,—he came out minus, towards the close. He wanted five millions to pay the salaries of the out-going officers. He threw into the market a loan of five millions at twelve per cent,—one per cent a month payable in gold, and was unable to get but half of it taken. In other words the people had so little confidence in a democratic administration, when the country owed but a hundred millions that they would not take a loan at the above rate. It was in this condition that Secretary Chase came into the Treasury. By his management, he has procured all the money wanted thus far, from the people, in no case paying such rates as were offered under Buchanan; and now Secretary Fessenden obtains nearly as much daily at low rates, as could then be had for an exorbitant share. Let the people understand how your own party tried to raise money, and they will not grumble at present rates.

A MOURNFUL EVENT. The funeral of J. L. Merrill, son of Jas. H. Merrill, Esq., was attended from the Congregational church, at Norway village last sabbath, by a large congregation of citizens. Mr. Merrill had been engaged in the U. S. Signal corps in North Carolina, where he remained until the close of his term of service, when he obtained the position of chief clerk in the Quartermaster's Department at Fortress Monroe. He became ill while there, but continued to discharge his duties up to ten o'clock of the day on which he died. Mr. Merrill was highly esteemed in his native town, and the tears that welled from the heart of many a friend betokened the sympathy felt for the afflicted family. He was about 20 years of age.

A FIGHT STOPPED. A party of one hundred and fifty New York Roughs, who went to Island Pond to witness a prize fight, which was by some means prevented, passed down the road on Tuesday. They are reported to be the hardest specimens that ever passed over the line. One of the cars was so badly used up that it was left behind at So. Paris. They robbed the station houses of every portable thing, until it became necessary to telegraph ahead, to take care of things, before the arrival of the train. At So. Paris matters were so well arranged that they did not succeed in doing so much mischief as is reported at other stations. The parties to the fight were Kerrigan of New York and Turner of Boston,—for \$2000 prize.

LEVEE. The Ladies of So. Paris, will give a Levee, in aid of the sick and wounded soldiers, on Thursday evening of next week. Of course such a call will meet a hearty response, from our whole community.

AN ARTIST IN TOWN. Among the strangers in town we are pleased to see Mr. H. B. Brown, the artist. This gentleman now stands at the head of his profession in this State, and his pictures meet with a ready sale both at home and abroad. As a landscape painter Mr. Brown has rare skill in depicting the grand as well as beautiful features of our mountain and sea-coast scenery, and has reproduced on his canvass some of the finest views of the White Mountains and the sea-girt cliffs of Mount Desert. His marine pieces have all the dash and brevity of the ocean. He is now on one of his annual sketching excursions, and we doubt not will find here rich material for his pencil. He is charmed with the beauty of our scenery, and we shall look to see a familiar landscape on his easel some fine day next winter when we drop into his studio at Portland.

The Circus, from "unavoidable circumstances," has closed up, hence there will be no exhibition at So. Paris, on Saturday.

THE MILITARY POSITION. The Boston Journal says: The demolition of Early's army in the Shenandoah Valley seems to be thoroughly accomplished. The route to Lynchburg lies open to Sheridan, unless Lee transfers thither strong reinforcements, which would certainly give Grant all the occasion he could desire for a decisive dash at the remainder of Lee's army. But the new situation is so broad and novel that it is impossible to say what events are next to rise. It is manifest, however, that the present phase of affairs comes in the fullness of time, having been foreseen by the Lieutenant General. For instance, while Sheridan has been executing his series of victories, Gen. Burbridge has been marching out of Kentucky through Pound Gap headed eastward, and a forward movement has been going on from Knoxville. These things point to a junction with Sheridan in the neighborhood of Lynchburg the putting of the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad in order, and possibly rapid transfer by that route, if necessary, of a portion of Sherman's army. The importance of such a combination will be seen at a glance.

PORTLAND WHOLESALE PRICES. The Price Current says that the Portland market is dull and unsettled, the decline in gold tending to reduce prices, and holders yielding with a bad grace. Butter has declined 5 cts., and it is conceded that prices must go still lower. Choice dairies 45, country ball 40, store butter 36. Cans have declined \$1 and is held at \$16, but can be bought for \$15. Heavy cotton sheetings have declined 5 cts. The flour market closes dull, but holders are stiff and claim that the advance in freights offsets the decline. St. Louis favorite brands are quoted at \$13.50 to \$14.50; Double Extra \$11.75 to \$12.25; Fancy \$10.00 to \$10.50; Superfine \$9.50 to \$10.00; Corn is quoted at \$1.75 \$1.75. Leather is declining; Sugar dull. Little change in Pork.

The Copperheads in Gray went to the ballot-box stuffing on election day and elected the Representative by 6 majority. The fact that 20 more votes, were thrown in Gray than there were voters, tells the story. So says a correspondent.

[Lewiston Journal.]

The new Hospital rooms for winter use in Augusta are nearly completed. They are commodious and and will be comfortable when finished.

The Boston Transcript says holders of all foreign merchandise are very anxious to sell their goods at the present time. Their solicitude arises, no doubt, from the fear of a great decline in prices within a few weeks.

THE VERMONT SOLDIERS' VOTE. The returns of the vote of the Vermont soldiers who were authorized by the Legislature to vote for members of Congress and Presidential electors, show the following result: Union, 1238; Democratic, 153; scattering, 62; Union majority, 1021.

E. P. Weston, Esq., State Superintendent of Public Schools, has resigned his position to take effect as soon as the business of the office can be transferred, which will not probably occur before the close of the present year. This action was determined upon some time since, in consequence of the inadequacy of the salary, but was somewhat hastened in consequence of his election to the Legislature.

DETAINED. It was the purpose of Lieut. Lapham, to leave for Washington, as we announced last week. Just as he was to set out, he received orders from Major Gardner, detailing him on special recruiting service, and will now await a body of recruits for his battery.

The Oxford Universalist association will meet at Paris Hill, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 12th and 13th of October, next. Rev. D. T. Stevens was selected to preach the Occasional Sermon.

APPOINTMENTS. Rev. W. W. Hayward has been appointed chaplain of the 13th regiment.

Wm. T. Dodge, Oxford, 2d Lieut. 2d Co., unassigned infantry—which we believe is to go to the 9th regiment.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Sept. 26. The prize steamer Georgia, in charge of Acting Master F. Kimball, has arrived at New Bedford from New London, which port she put into on Thursday last, owing to her machinery having become disabled and heavy weather at sea. The Georgia was accompanied from New London by the U. S. steamer Florida, Commander Saml. Magaw, which did not anchor, but having seen the Georgia safe inside the bay departed on a cruise.

The Cattle Show and Fair of the Farmers Mechanics Club of Minot and Hudson, will be held at West Minot, Oct. 19th and 20th.

In the late battle of Sheridan's army the 1



# War News.

WAR DEPARTMENT:  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 24, 1864.

To Maj. Gen. Dix.—The following official dispatch has just been received from Gen. Sheridan, detailing some of the particulars of the battle and victory at Fisher's Hill.

Headquarters Middle Division,  
Woodstock, Va., Sept. 23—8 A. M.  
To Lieut. Gen. U. S. Grant, City Point.—I cannot as yet give any definite account of the results of the battle of yesterday. Our loss will be light.

Gen. Crook struck the left flank of the enemy, doubling it up, and advancing along their lines. Rickett's division of the 5th army corps swung and joined Crook—Gentry's and Wheaton's divisions taking up the same movement, followed by the whole line, and attacking beautifully, carrying the works of the enemy.

The rebels threw down their arms and fled in the greatest confusion, abandoning most of their artillery. It was dark before the battle ended.

I pressed on after the enemy during the night with the 6th and 19th corps, and have stopped here to rest the men and issue rations.

If Gen. Torbet has pushed down the Luray Valley, according to my direction, he will achieve a great result.

I do not think that there ever was an army so badly routed. The valley soldiers are hiding away and going to their homes. I cannot at present give you any estimate of prisoners. I pushed on regardless of everything. The number of pieces of artillery reported captured is sixteen.

(Signed) P. H. SHERIDAN, Maj. Gen.

You are directed to cause a national salute to be fired, of 100 guns, for the victory.

Gen. Stevenson reports that 3000 prisoners from the field, had reached Winchester last night.

Reinforcements and supplies have been forwarded to Gen. Sheridan.

(Signed) EDWIN M. STANTON,  
Secretary of War.

BALTIMORE, 26th. The American's correspondent with Gen. Sheridan gives the following: Early has boasted to the citizens of the surrounding country that he would hold Fisher's Hill against any force the Yankees could bring against him and if Gen. Sheridan would only remain four days in his front he would stake his reputation on capturing his whole command. Probably he expected reinforcements, who would by way of Culpepper move down Luray Valley, and get in Sheridan's rear.

The degree of demoralization to which Early's command had arrived, may be judged from the following: Amongst 1500 prisoners captured in Thursday's fight was a rebel Col. who when brought in threw down his sword exclaiming: "The Confederacy is going to Hell, the men won't fight any more, neither will I." Rebel sympathizing citizens of Woodstock state that a number of rebel soldiers passed through Woodstock Tuesday morning and told some of their comrades who were there sick, they had better push on as the Yankees had arrived opposite Fisher Hill and would soon make Early pull up stakes and put.

From dispatches captured on a rebel staff officer it appears that Early was instructed by Lee to hold the valley at all hazards.

Gen. Sheridan is still pursuing the rebels and picking up prisoners all along the road. It is stated on reliable authority that the number captured within the past three days, amounts to 3000.

Col. Edwards, commandant of the post, has been busily engaged in collecting arms from the battlefield and from the citizens who secreted them after the rebels threw them away. He has already collected 6000 and a great many more are yet to come in.

Sheridan, whose victorious march commenced last week, is still following up the advantage gained. Reaching Fisher's Hill, the rebels boasted of an impregnable position. It was carried, however, by a bold assault, and Early forced back again. Later it seems reinforcements were sent, under Longstreet. Defeat was still in store for them. A force under Torbet sent down to Luray, to intercept Early, encountered a force coming to his relief, and gave battle to them, which may give time for Early to get his remnant out of the valley, though he is being constantly harassed, and loses prisoners in large numbers daily. The valley men fled to the woods and are thus lost to the rebels. The running of Early out of the Shenandoah leaves Lynchburg exposed, and opens another route to Richmond. Grant, however, is waiting to surround and destroy Lee's army, and evidently prefers to keep it where it is for that purpose.

Gen. Grant on his recent visit North said that he considered "Mr. Lincoln's defeat in November would result in a total disintegration of the country with its dreadful attendant evils." Who has better means of knowing than Gen. Grant? He thinks the war will soon close, and that an honorable peace will return to bless the land. He expressed himself pleased with the returning love for the Union among the people, and the excellent prospect for the re-election of Mr. Lincoln. Gen. Grant's trip to New Jersey was a constant ovation.

A PRISONER. We understand that Chas. E. Bean, formerly associate editor of the Bangor Democrat, was taken prisoner a few days since by the Federal army. Bean was intensely democratic while here, and probably at the advice and instigation of his associates, went South as enlisted under Jeff. Davis, in the 2d Virginia Cavalry.

WHAT THE FALL OF GOLD MEANS. Even if you are bitten slightly in produce, and are in a little on gold, and the loser by the panic in the markets, you can but rejoice at present aspects if you have a spark of loyalty. Why, man the good old ship Union rights herself again. A spanking loyal north wind is blowing. We are not going ashore, and the hopes of the wreckers and the hunters for the salvage will not be realized. The fall of gold means just that. The people are rallying round the flag; mark the steady stream that is pouring down to sustain our boys in blue. The moneyed men are coming forward with their aid to the Government; see how the loan has been taken. Everything is going on well. Maine has given her centre shot at the peace sneaks. Gold falls because Atlanta fell; because we are pushing the rebels hard; because the deep laid schemes of the Northern enemies of the Government are being unmasked and thwarted. It will be a time for caution; men will sail as near the wind as possible, to avoid contingencies. Somebody will be hurt, but the Union will be saved.

[Chicago Tribune.]

VALUABLE AND CONVENIENT. "Brown's Bronchial Troches," are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, and other troubles of the throat and lungs. They are of great value for the purposes for which they are designed, and as shown that while they are usually and pleasantly efficacious, they contain no hurtful ingredients, but may at all times be used with perfect safety. [Boston Recorder.]

## MARRIED.

In Hartford, 18th inst., by Rev. C. H. Carleton, Mr. George T. Telford, of South Scituate, Mass., to Miss Susan A. Kneer, of Abington, Mass.

**BOLSTER & RICHARDSON,**  
Counsellors & Attorneys at Law,  
ALSO

Agents for procuring Back Pay, Bounties & Pensions, on reasonable terms.  
DIXFIELD.

OXFORD COUNTY, ME.  
W. W. BOLSTER. E. B. RICHARDSON.

## A New Era Dawning!

OLD PRICES HAVE PASSED AWAY, AND  
BEHOLD, all things have become  
CHEAPER!!

Everybody is looking happy.

For the people have heard the

GOOD NEWS!

THAT

H. ROSENBERG

Has just opened several cases of the most desirable

• Dry Goods,

For Fall and Winter wear which he has ever been

his pleasure to exhibit to the Ladies of

Paris, and neighboring towns.

All of which have been bought for

CASH, since the

HEAVY FALL of GOLD!

And which he pledges himself he will sell at

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Please call and examine this unrivalled stock of

Clothing.

Chas. Dress Goods,

Shawls, Balmorals,

AND, IN FACT,

Every other article usually kept in First Class

DRY GOODS STORES, before purchasing

elsewhere, and while the assortment

is complete in every department.

**Raworth's Golden-Flax**

**3 POOL COTTON,**

WARRANTED to measure 200 yards, and over.

Decidedly the best article in the market.

IN ANY QUANTITY

At \$1.50 per Dozen, or Six Spools

for 62 1-2 Cents.

H. ROSENBERG.

## Double & Twist

HEMP CARPETINGS.

In Most Beautiful Colors.

For sale at

H. ROSENBERG'S.

**Furs! Furs! Furs!**

**JUST OPENED**

A good Assortment of

Fitch,

Amer. Sable,

Siberian Squirrel,

&c., &c.,

For Ladies', Children's & Misses' Wear,

AT

H. ROSENBERG'S.

To the Hon. Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of William Noyes, widow of Polly Noyes, late of Paris in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 2d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 2d Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of Betsey Hadden, widow of William Hadden, late of Fryburg, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 2d Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of Charles P. Hildreth, Administrator of the estate of William F. Hildreth, late of Fryburg, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 2d Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of Alfred F. Merrell, Administrator of the estate of William F. Merrell, late of Fryburg, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 2d Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of Charles H. Curtis, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Mahala Dudley, late of Paris in said County, deceased, having presented his first and final account of administration of said deceased's estate:

Ordered, That the 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 newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 2d Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of Lewis Sampson, Guardian of Lewis S. and Alvin C. Dutton, minor children and heirs of Alvin C. Dutton late of Sumner in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of guardianship of said minor children:

Ordered, That the said guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 2d Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of Jacob T. Linell, Administrator with the will annexed on the estate of Sarah J. Walcott, late of Oxford in said County, having presented his first and final account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice, that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

DANIEL BROWN late of Waterville.

In said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

Sept. 20, 1864. JOHN C. GERRY.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

ELIABE FROST, late of Newry.

In said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

Sept. 20, 1864. DAVID FROST.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

GRANVILLE WAIT, late of Dixfield.

In said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

Sept. 20, 1864. JANE C. WAIT.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition and representation of Mark B. Ransom and others heirs at law of Marcus Bryant deceased, praying for a distribution of the personal estate of said deceased in the hands of Alva Shurtleff, Jr., Administrator:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864:

ON the petition of Caleb P. Hildreth, Administrator of the estate of Samuel R. Hildreth, late of Dixfield, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased at public or private sale:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of Susan H. Fiddell, Administrator of the estate of William F. Fiddell, late of Fryburg, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband at public or private sale:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of Belinda K. and Franklin P. Peabody, minor heirs of Jesse Peabody late of Canton, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband at public or private sale:

Ordered, That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of Mary H. Grant of Fryburg, late of Fryburg, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband at public or private sale:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of E. G. Harlow, Administrator of the estate of Jonathan Williams, late of Fryburg, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband at public or private sale:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of Charles L. Rickett, minor heir of Charles Rickett, late of Dixfield, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband at public or private sale:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of David L. Lathrop, Administrator of the estate of David Lathrop late of Fryburg, in said County, deceased, having presented his first and final account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of David Lathrop, Administrator of the estate of David Lathrop late of Fryburg, in said County, deceased, having presented his first and final account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of Oct. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1864.

ON the petition of David Lathrop, Administrator of the estate of David Lathrop late of Fryburg, in said County, deceased, having presented his first and final account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

**1500 Bushels Corn**

**FOR SALE,**

**AT**

**PARIS FLOUR MILLS.**

**100 CASKS LIME,**

**JUST RECEIVED,**

**AUGUST 16, 1864.**

**AT**

**WOODMAN BRO. & CO'S.**



