

The Oxford Democrat

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MISCELLANY.

From Our Young Folks.

The Squirrels that live in a House.

Once upon a time a gentleman went out
into a great forest, and cut away the trees,
and built there a very nice little cottage.
It was set very low on the ground, and had
very large bow-windows, and so much of it
was glass that one could look through it on
every side and see what was going on in the
forest. You could see the shadows of the
fern-leaves, as they flickered and wavered
over the ground, and the scarlet partridge-
berry and wintergreen plums that matted
round the roots of the trees, and the bright
spots of sunshine that fell through their
branches and went dancing about among
the bushes and leaves at their roots. You
could see the little chipping sparrows and
thrushes and robins and bluebirds building
their nests here and there among the branches
and watch them from day to day as they
laid their eggs and hatched their young.
You could also see red squirrels, and gray
squirrels, and little striped chip-squirrels,
darting and springing about, here and there
and everywhere, running races with each
other from bough to bough, and chattering
at each other in the gayest possible manner.

You may be sure that such a strange
thing as a great mortal house for human be-
ings to live in did not come into this wild
wood without making quite a stir and ex-
citement among the inhabitants that lived
there before. All the time it was building,
there was the greatest possible commotion
in the breasts of all the older population;
and there wasn't even a black ant, or a
cricket, that did not have his own opinion
about it, and did not tell the other ants and
crickets just what he thought the world was
coming to in consequence.

Old Mrs. Rabbit declared that the ham-
mering and pounding made her nervous,
and gave her most melancholy forebodings
of evil times. "Depend upon it, children,"
she said to her long-eared family, "no good
will come to us from this establishment,
where man is, there comes always trouble
for us poor rabbits."

The old chestnut-tree that grew on the
edge of the woodland ravine, drew a great
sigh which shook all his leaves, and ex-
pressed it as his conviction that no good
would ever come of it.—a conviction that at once
struck to the heart of every chestnut-burr.
The squirrels talked together of the dread-
ful state of things that would ensue.
"Why!" said old Father Gray, "it's evi-
dent that Nature made the nuts for us; but
one of these great human creatures will
carry off and gormandize upon what would
keep a hundred poor families of squirrels
in comfort." Old Ground-mole said it did
not require very sharp eyes to see into the
future, and it would just end in bringing
down the price of real estate in the whole
vicinity, so that every decent-minded and
respectable quadruped would be obliged to
move away.—for his part, he was ready to
sell out for anything he could get. The
bluebirds and bobolinks, it is true, took
more cheerful views of matters; but then,
as old Mrs. Ground-mole observed, they
were a flighty set,—half their time carver-
ing and disappearing in the Southern States,
and could not be expected to have that patri-
otic attachment to their native soil that
those had who had grubbed in it from their
earliest days.

"This race of man," said the old chest-
nut tree, "is never ceasing in its restless
warfare on Nature. In our forest solitude,
hitherto, how peacefully, how quietly, how
regularly, has everything gone on! Not a
flower has missed its appointed time of
blooming, or failed to perfect its fruit.
No matter how hard has been the winter,
how loud the winds have roared, and how
high the snow-banks have been piled, all has
come right again in spring. Not the least
root has lost itself under the snows, so as
not to be ready with its fresh leaves and
blossoms when the sun returns to melt the
frosty chains of winter. We have storms
sometimes that threaten to shake every-
thing to pieces,—the thunder roars, the
lightning flashes, and the winds howl and
beat; but, when all is past, everything
comes out better and brighter than before.
—not a bird is killed, not the faintest flower
destroyed. But man comes, and in one
day he will make a desolation that centuries
cannot repair. Ignorant how that he is,
and all incapable of appreciating the glori-
ous works of Nature, it seems to be his
glory to be able to destroy in a few hours
what it was the work of ages to produce.
The noble oak, that has been cut away to
build this contemptible human dwelling,
had a life older and wiser than that of any
man in this country. That tree has seen
generations of men come and go. It was a
fresh young tree when Shakespeare was
born; it was hardly a middle-aged tree
when he died; it was growing here when
the first ship brought the white men to our
shores, and hundreds and hundreds of those
whom they call heathens, wisest, strongest,
warriors, statesmen, orators, and poets,—
have been born, have grown up, lived, and

died while yet it outlived them all. It has
seen more wisdom than the best of them;
but two or three hours of brutal strength
sufficed to lay it low. Which of these do its
could make a tree? I'd like to see them
do anything like it. How noisy and clumsy
are all their movements,—chopping,
pounding, rasping, hammering! And, af-
ter all, what do they build? In the forest
we do everything so quietly. A tree would
be ashamed of itself that could not get its
growth without making such a noise and
dust and fuss. Our life is the perfection of
good manners. For my part, I feel degraded
at the mere presence of these human be-
ings; but, alas! I am old,—a hollow place
at my heart warns me of the progress of de-
cay, and probably it will be seized upon by
these rapacious creatures as an excuse for
laying me as low as my noble green brother."

In spite of all this disquiet about it, the
little cottage grew and was finished. The
walls were covered with pretty paper, the
floors carpeted with pretty carpets; and, in
fact, when it was all arranged, and the gar-
den walks laid out, and beds of flowers
planted around, it began to be confessed,
even among the most critical, that it was
not after all so bad a thing as was to have
been feared.

A black ant went in one day and made a
tour of exploration up and down, over
chairs and tables, up the ceilings and down
again, and, coming out, wrote an article
for the Cricket's Gazette, in which he de-
scribed the new abode as a veritable palace.
Several butterflies fluttered in and sailed
about and were wonderfully delighted, and
then a bumble-bee and two or three honey-
bees, who expressed themselves well pleas-
ed with the house, but more especially en-
chanted with the garden. In fact, when it
was found that the proprietors were very
fond of the rural solitudes of Nature, and
had come out there for the purpose of en-
joying them undisturbed,—that they watch-
ed and spared the anemones, and the vio-
lets, and bloodroots, and dog's-tooth vio-
lets, and little woolly rolls of fern that be-
gan to grow up under the trees in spring,—
that they never allowed a gun to be fired
to scare the birds, and watched the build-
ing of their nests with the greatest interest,
—then an opinion in favor of human beings
began to gain ground, and every cricket
and bird and beast was loud in their praise.

"Mamma," said young Tit-bit, a frisky
young squirrel, to his mother one day,
"why won't you let Frisky and me go into
that pretty new cottage to play?"
"My dear," said his mother, who was a
very wary and careful old squirrel, "how
can you think of it? The race of man are
full of devices for traps and pitfalls, and
who could say what might happen, if you
put yourself in their power? If you had
wings like the butterflies and bees, you
might fly in and out again, and so gratify
your curiosity; but, as matters stand, it's
best for you to keep well out of their way."

"But, mother, there is such a nice, good
lady lives there! I believe she is a good
fairy, and she seems to love us all so; she
sits in the bow-window and watches us for
hours, and she scatters corn all round at the
roots of the tree for us to eat."
"She is nice enough," said the old moth-
er-squirrel, "if you keep far enough off;
but I tell you, you can't be too careful."
Now this good fairy that the squirrels
discussed about was a nice little old lady
that the children used to call Aunt Esther,
and she was a dear lover of birds and squir-
rels, and all sorts of animals, and had stud-
ied their little ways till she knew just what
would please them; and so she would every
day throw out crumbs for the sparrows, and
little bits of bread and wool and cotton to
help the birds that were building their
nests, and would scatter corn and nuts for
the squirrels; and while she sat at her work
in the bow window she would smile to see
the birds flying away with the wool, and
the squirrels nibbling their nuts. After a
while the birds grew so tame that they
would hop into the bow window, and eat
their crumbs off the carpet.

"There, mamma," said Tit-bit and
Frisky, "only see! Jenny Wren and Cock
Robin have been in at the bow-window,
and it didn't hurt them, and why can't we
go?"

"Well, my dears," said old Mother
Squirrel, "you must do it very carefully;
never forget that you haven't wings like Jen-
ny Wren and Cock Robin!"

So the next day Aunt Esther laid a train
of corn from the roots of the trees to the
bow-window, and then from the bow-win-
dow beside her; and then she put quite a
handful of corn in the work-basket, and sat
down by it, and crept, creep, creep, came
Tit-bit and Frisky to the window, and then
into the room just as shy and still as could
be, and Aunt Esther sat just like a statue
for fear of disturbing them. They looked
all around in high glee, and when they came
to the basket it seemed to them a wonder-
ful little summer house, made on purpose

for them to play in. They nosed about in
it, and turned over the scissors and the
needle-book, and took a nibble at her wax,
and jostled the spools, meanwhile stowing
away the corn each side of their little chops
till they both of them looked as if they had
the mumps.

At last Aunt Esther put out her hand to
touch them, when, whisk-frisk, out they
went, and up the trees, chattering and
laughing before she had time even to wink.

But after this they used to come in every
day, and when she put corn in her hand and
held it very still they would eat out of it;
and, finally, they would get into her hand,
until one day she gently closed it over them
and Frisky and Tit-bit were fairly caught.

O how their hearts beat! but the good
fairy only spoke gently to them, and soon
unclosed her hand and let them go again.
So, day after day, they grew to have more
faith in her, till they would climb into her
work-basket, sit on her shoulder, or nestle
away in her lap as she sat sewing. They
made also long exploring voyages all over
the house, up and through all the chambers
till finally, I grieve to say, poor Frisky
came to an untimely end by being drowned
in the water-tank at the top of the house.

The dear good fairy passed away from
the house in time, and went to land where
the flowers never fade, and the birds never
die; but the squirrels still continued to
make the place a favorite resort.

"In fact, my dear," said old Mother Red
one winter to her mate, "what is the use
of one's living in this cold, hollow tree,
when these amiable people have erected
this pretty cottage where there is plenty of
room for us and them too? Now I have
examined between the eaves, and there is
a charming place where we can store our
nuts, and where we can whip in and out of
the garret, and have the free range of the
house; and say what you will, these humans
have delightful ways of being warm and
comfortable in winter."

So Mr. and Mrs. Red set up housekeep-
ing in the cottage, and had no end of nuts
and other good things stored up there.
The trouble of all this was, that, as Mrs.
Red was a notable body, and got up to be-
gin her housekeeping operations, and woke
up all her children at four o'clock in the
morning, the good people often were dis-
turbed by a great rattling and fuss in the
walls, while yet it seemed dark night. Then
sometimes, too, I grieve to say, Mrs.
Squirrel would give her husband vigorous
certain lectures in the night, which made
him so indignant that he would rattle off to
another quarter of the garret to sleep by
himself; and all this broke the rest of the
worthy people who built the house.

What is to be done about this we don't
know. What would you do about it?
Would you let the squirrels live in your
house, or not? When our good people
come down of a cold winter morning, and
see the squirrels dancing and frisking down
the trees, and chasing each other so merrily
over the garden-chair between them, or
sitting with their tails saucily over their
backs, they look so jolly and jaunty and
pretty that they almost forgive them for
disturbing their night's rest, and think that
they will not do anything to drive them out
of the garret to-day. And so it goes on;
but how long the squirrels will rent the cot-
tage in this fashion, I'm sure I dare not un-
dertake to say.

[Harriet Beecher Stowe.]

A FABLE. Two neighbors, whose names
were Self and Will, attempted to cross a
stream from opposite sides, upon a foot
bridge so narrow as to allow of but a sin-
gle footman at the same time. They met
about midway of the stream, where each in-
sisted that the other must turn back and
give the right of the way. Each claimed to
be first on the bridge, and maintained his
ground as a principle. Each contended for
this right as a matter of principle, which
would allow of no concession. Each pleaded
urgent and important business. Will felt
himself morally bound to maintain his
rights. Self could not in conscience make
concession without sacrificing his honest con-
science. Argument resulted in angry
words, and from hard words soon came
blows, and in the struggle to maintain each
his own rights, both fell together in the
stream. Each with much difficulty gained
the shore, exhausted and shivering from a
cold bath. Each consoled himself with the
idea of "personal suffering for righteous-
ness' sake," and both became bitter ene-
mies for life.

While they were muttering revenge upon
each other, two other neighbors, named
Love and Kindness, met in like circum-
stances upon the same bridge. It was a
meeting of glad surprise. They exchanged
cheerful and happy greetings, and each in-
sisted on yielding the right of way to his
brother. Each desired to be first in the
concession, and to carry out each other's
principles, both twice crossed the bridge
together. After a friendly chat, they part-
ed company, finding in their experience a
practical reason for the injunction, "Let
each esteem the other better than himself."

Many who think a great deal of the max-
im that "Truth shouldn't be told at all
times," can't be made to understand that
falsehood never should.

The Melody of Speech.

The Boston school committee in their re-
port speak of what they regard as a prevail-
ing habit of inadequate and defective utter-
ance, namely "a lack of melody of speech,"
and this they consider one of our national
characteristics. The subject is one of im-
portance, and we therefore make a quota-
tion from that report, which should receive
the attention of teachers, and will undoubt-
edly be interesting to all our readers.

Speaking especially of the responsible posi-
tion of the female teacher, the writer says:
"The brogue of the Irish child, or the
usual intonation of the young American,
must be corrected by her. It is to her that
we must look (if she is to supply the want
of early home training,) for what all classes
in America need, educated speech. We do
not mean by this the pronunciation of
each separate word, as learned from the
dictionary for that is but a part, and a small
part, of the vocal culture of a well edu-
cated or well bred man or woman. The
words may be given with a painful distinct-
ness, sounding as if they were spelt, and
yet the sentence may have a most harsh and
uneducated sound. What we want is the
music of the phrase; that clear, flowing,
and decided sound of the whole sentence,
which embraces both tone and accent, and
which is only to be learned from the pre-
cept and example of an accomplished teacher.

No civilized nation, at the present
day, is so deficient in agreeable and finish-
ed speech as our own; and, as we are by
no means a silent people, the defect is ex-
tremely conspicuous.

This is a fault which we are not likely to
correct, if we believe what we so frequently
hear, that we speak English better than the
English themselves. In a certain sense
this is true. An English miner, or 'navy,'
speaks incomparably worse than any man
who is to be found in New England. He
does not, however, profess to speak Eng-
lish. His corrupt and harsh dialect, his
ungrammatical and unintelligible sentences,
are those of an illiterate and degraded class.
But an educated Englishman, Frenchman,
German, or Italian, who professes to speak
his own language, speaks it with a grace,
an ease, an eloquence, to which most edu-
cated Americans make no pretension. The
art of speech and the use of colloquial lan-
guage must be learned very young, from
hearing others speak, and from speaking
ourselves; not from spelling books or dic-
tionaries. These last teach us to write,
not to speak. The great American nation
is the only one, so far as we know, (unless,
as we hear, the same is true of Australia.)
who speak the English language through
their noses, and not through their mouths;
and this imperfect utterance is as distin-
guishable and as offensive to a well edu-
cated ear, as the brogue of Ireland or the
burr of Northumberland. This peculiarity
of speech has slowly and insensibly, but
steadily, diminished under our common
school system. We believe, too, that it is
less perceptible in Boston than in most
parts of New England; and, by proper at-
tention in the primary schools, it may, at
least, be softened, till it reaches the point
where it becomes merely characteristic and
not disagreeable. We have no desire to
make our children imitators of the English,
for that would only bring upon them the
fate of the eminent reviewer, who was said
to have 'lost the broad Scotch and gained
the narrow English'; but, without either af-
fection or artifice, we may teach them a
far more polished and musical speech than
has yet prevailed, and may do away with
what is now the just reproach, that we speak
and write our mother tongue as if it were
a dead language."

CONVERSATION. An exchange paper
gives the following hints in relation to con-
versation:
"It should be truthful. This requires
thorough honesty of purpose and integrity
of motive, which seem to disembody, and
which do utterly repudiate the cunning of
the hypocrite and the recklessness of idle
mischief makers. It would be hard to ex-
pect of any mortal man that he should be
perfect in understanding and faultless in
judgment respecting every matter. But the
world despises and abhors an assassin, who
steals silently into the presence of his vic-
tim and despoils him of life. Needlessly or
wantonly to wound the feelings of another,
is a crime. It springs from hatred, and has
in it the essence of murder. It is said that
bees gathered upon the lips of Plato, be-
cause his words were as honey."

To prevent the frequency of "breach of
promise" cases in the English courts, a bill
will soon be introduced into Parliament,
enacting that a promise of marriage, to be
held binding, so that the breach of it shall
constitute a ground of action, must be given
in writing, and attested to by two com-
petent witnesses.

Many who think a great deal of the max-
im that "Truth shouldn't be told at all
times," can't be made to understand that
falsehood never should.

BREVITIES.

A fast young man, like a fast stream, is
usually shallow.

Conscience—Mostly used by us in judg-
ing the actions of others.

Light Literature—The books of a gas
company.

Every bear should be taught to dance,
for what is the use of bruin without hops?

If I cancel an insurance policy I can't
sell it, and if I can sell it I cancel it.

An exchange says the Fenian navy has
not yet been provided with a tug of war.

The introduction of steel collars is the
last agony. There will be no trouble now
in getting one's linen ironed.

Young gentlemen who would prosper in
love should woo gently. It is not fashion-
able for young ladies to take ardent spirits.

Our lady contributor says the reason why
tall men best succeed in matrimony is be-
cause all sensible women favor Hymen.

[Post.]

GOAK. Horace Greeley's bail was not
taken for Jeff. Davis because the Tribune
is printed on stone. [Boston Herald.]

Quilp says that he never sees Blank eat-
ing tapioca pudding without thinking of a
fellow trying to stop up a large hole with
a very inadequate quantity of mortar!

HONESTY. An advertisement of cheap
shoes and fancy articles, in a city paper,
has the following *nota bene*: "N. B.
Ladies wishing these cheap shoes will do
well to call soon, as they won't last long."

Jeff. Davis's fondness for onions, as man-
ifested in their great prominence in his bill
of fare, has transformed him into a prodigious
leek. This accounts for the difficulty
in talking him out.

A Pennsylvania seven year old was re-
proved lately for playing outdoor with
boys; she was "too big for that now." But
with all imaginable innocence she replied:
"Why, grandma, the bigger we grow the
better we like 'em! Grandma grow time
to think!"

The best thing to give your enemy if for-
giveness; to your opponent, tolerance; to a
friend, your heart; to a child, a good ex-
ample; to a father, deference; to your
mother, conduct that will make her proud
of you; to yourself, respect; to all men,
charity.

Lord Bacon beautifully said, "If a man
be gracious to strangers, it shows he is a
citizen of the world, and that his heart is
no island cut off from other lands, but a
continent that joins them."

"Always buy your chestnuts boiled,"
said Mrs. Snow to Abimelech, who was
about investing a penny in that little brown
commodity, "cause the raw ones wants
looking after, and the wormy ones you have
to throw away; but with the boiled ones it
don't make any difference—worms can't
hurt nobody when they're boiled."

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ARTERIES AND
VEINS. The knowledge of the distinction
between arteries and veins is of the utmost
practical importance, particularly to people
residing in districts remote from surgical
aid, where those who receive serious wounds
may actually bleed to death for want of such
easily acquired information. The arteries
are composed of no less than four very firm,
strong, elastic membranes or coats; and
this, as well as their being generally deeply
seated in the flesh, to guard them from in-
jury, renders them less liable to be hurt by
accident; but when cut or wounded, the
firmness of these coats prevents their closing,
and hence arises the fatal tendency of
large blood vessels, which will remain open
till they are tied, or till death ensues.
Another distinctive characteristic is, that
the pulse of the heart is felt in the arteries
only.

The veins lie near the surface; and blood
from them may easily be stopped, in com-
mon cases, by closing the orifice and band-
aging usually adopted by operators after
having opened a vein in the arm or foot.

When a person or animal is seriously
wounded, and a surgeon cannot be imme-
diately procured, ignorant bystanders will
often content themselves with laying on a
little lint, or cobweb, or some other trifling
application, wholly inadequate to the case.
They ought to know that when such
remedies fail, and more especially when
the blood flows from the wound by pulsa-
tory leaps, it should be arrested by me-
chanical compression, until professional aid
be obtained. This can easily be done by
the most ignorant person present, winding
a string or a bandage above the wound.
Those most skillful, or better informed,
may take up the severed artery, and twist,
or tie it up.

The internal receipts for the year ending
Tuesday amount to \$299,918,436. The es-
timate made at the Bureau some time ago
was \$300,000,000. It is thought that the
receipts to the 30th will amount to \$300,
000,000.

PARIS, MAINE, JUNE 29, 1866.

Republican Nomination.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Gen. J. L. Chamberlain,
OF BRUNSWICK.

Bangor Convention.

The recent republican State Convention was one of the largest ever held in the State. It was an assemblage from every County and composed of the working men of the party. Among the delegates were found many of the leading politicians in the republican organization. The military element was also quite prominent. But two names were before the convention as candidates, all others having withdrawn from the canvass. This narrowed the contest down between Hon. Samuel E. Spring and Gen. J. L. Chamberlain. The contest was warm and excited between the friends of these gentlemen, and could the real sentiment of the State have been expressed at the ballot box in the Convention it is very doubtful which of the two would have been nominated. On the first ballot Gen. Chamberlain received 599; Mr. Spring, 438;—with only three scattering votes,—being a total vote of 1040. Just as the convention was about to ballot for Governor, Mr. Stevens of the Kennebec Journal made a motion that no man should be allowed to vote who did not live in the County which he represented. Upon this there sprung up an exciting debate. It has always been the usage of the republican party where towns have elected delegates and given them power to fill all vacancies, to permit these delegates to find substitutes, provided they would carry out the wishes of those they represented. The friends of Mr. Spring living in the western part of the State, found it impossible to attend in full delegations, hence many of the towns sending delegates had instructed those who did attend to fill all vacancies; while the friends of Gen. Chamberlain living in Penobscot and in adjoining Counties had it in their power to have their delegations either full or substitutes furnished near home. The friends of Mr. Spring had supposed the old usages and rules of the party would be adhered to and had had no notice from the State committee or from any other source to the contrary.

A point of order was raised, that the Convention having accepted the Report of the Committee on Credentials made every Delegate reported a bona fide member of the Convention with all the incidental rights attaching to the place and that the Convention could not vote to deprive any of its lawful members of the right of voting for Governor, but this was overruled by the Chair. We speak of these proceedings, not for the sake of finding fault, but to put our political friends on their guard against their repetition. We shall give to Gen. Chamberlain our hearty support as will the friends of Mr. Spring throughout the State. The Resolutions of the Convention although not exactly what they should have been, will in the main meet the views of the Republican party of the State. It only remains for the party to go to work and give their gallant standard bearer an overwhelming majority at the polls. This we believe they will do on the second Monday of September next.

A SAD CASE. Among the Portland delegates to Bangor, was Maj. Jarvis C. Stevens, formerly of Paris. After leaving the city it became apparent that his wife, whose health had been slowly failing, was sinking. A dispatch was immediately sent to Capt. E. P. Chase, who had gone to Bangor the day previous, by whose arrangement an extra engine was nearly ready to return on the arrival of the train from Portland. He failed to reach home however, until a little after Mrs. S. had breathed her last, on Thursday morning. The promptness and humanity of Superintendent Noyes in clearing the road and furnishing an extra was highly commended on all hands in Bangor. The funeral of Mrs. Stevens occurred in Portland Saturday morning. The whole lot of Boot & Shoe stores were all closed, as a testimonial of respect to Major Stevens.

They are having warm weather in Chicago, and the Times mournfully observes: "Chicago sweaters in the sun. She resembles a vast oven, divided into a multitude of compartments, through which the air, heated to a degree sufficient to drive an engine, sweeps against the faces of pedestrians. To rest in the shade brings no relief. The atmosphere, already heated by the rays of a scorching sun, is driven everywhere, and one knows not which to choose, the blazing sun or the feverish breeze."

LYNX KILLED. On Tuesday, a large Wild Cat was discovered crossing the field of Albion Bowker, in Woodstock. A number of men immediately turned out to capture the animal. Mr. W. H. Cole's hound soon came up with the Lynx, when he took refuge in a tree, on the farm of Alden Chase, where he was shot by Mr. Cole. He measured 5 feet 9 1/2 inches in length.

The weather this week has been hot enough for any purpose. Even the most inveterate croaker has had to admit that corn will grow, as the leaves have run up an inch a day. The crops have made a wonderful start under the influence of the heat.

Republican State Convention.

In accordance with the call of the State Committee the Republicans of Maine assembled by delegates at Norumbega Hall, Bangor, on Thursday, June 21st, and were called to order at 11 o'clock, A. M., by John L. Stevens, Esq., of Augusta, who acted in behalf of Hon. James G. Blaine, Chairman of the State Committee, who was detained in Washington by Congressional duties. Hon. A. G. Jewett of Belfast, was appointed temporary Chairman, and Elihu Root of Hallowell, and N. K. Sawyer of Ellsworth, temporary Secretaries.

These gentlemen were subsequently made the permanent officers of the Convention, with a Vice President from each County.—Alva Shurtliff of Paris, representing Oxford County.

Hon. W. W. Virgin of Norway represented this County on the Committee on Resolutions.

The following gentlemen were chosen as STATE COMMITTEE.

Androscoggin—Lee Strickland.
Aroostook—Llewellyn Powers.
Cumberland—N. A. Foster.
Franklin—H. B. Prescott.
Hancock—N. K. Sawyer.
Kennebec—James G. Blaine.
Knox—T. R. Simonton.
Lincoln—S. S. Marble.
Oxford—E. G. Harlow.
Penobscot—John Benson.
Piscataquis—J. S. Monroe.
Sagadahoc—Joseph M. Hayes.
Somerset—James B. Dacomb.
Waldo—Elias Milliken.
Washington—Charles B. Paine.
York—James M. Stone.

Robert Martin of Danville offered a resolution committing the State to assuming the bounty debts, which was referred.

Daniel Brown presented one referring to the manner in which Jeff Davis' case had been managed, which was also referred.

At this point Gov. Cony was introduced to the Convention, and was received with great applause. Gov. Cony said he had no words to fully respond to the welcome which had been extended him. He had come in not to address the Convention, but simply to acknowledge the kindness and confidence which had been so generously lavished upon him. Three years ago a similar convention had put him in nomination. Gov. C. recounted the circumstances connected with his nomination, the different steps in the war, the generous support which had always been extended him, and concluded by expressing the hope that the reconstruction of the South should be thorough and radical—securing not only civil rights but also equal suffrage to all men. (Tremendous cheering.)

Gen. Perry of Oxford, from the committee on credentials, reported that there are 1097 delegates in attendance, from 341 towns and plantations, as follows:

Thirteen towns, Androscoggin County, 61 delegates; 32, Aroostook, 40; 11, Franklin, 33; 24, Hancock, 50; 28, Kennebec, 113; 11, Knox, 45; 12, Lincoln, 39; 35, Oxford, 92; 37, Penobscot, 151; 16, Piscataquis, 36; 8, Sagadahoc, 36; 13, Somerset, 33; 23, Waldo, 73; 9, Washington, 22; York, 103.

The report was accepted. The manner of voting occasioned some debate, it having been proposed that delegations should be filled by men belonging to the Counties, in which towns thus represented were situated. The ballot for a candidate was thus delayed till five o'clock. The Committee to count votes reported as follows:

Whole number of ballots thrown	1040
Necessary for a choice	521
Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain had	599
Hon. Samuel E. Spring had	438
Scattering	3

The announcement was received with the wildest cheers. On motion of Mr. Garrison of Scarborough, the nomination was made unanimous. Three rousing cheers were given for the hero of Little Round Top and three more for the Union party and Congress. The President of the convention was also cheered.

The committee on resolutions reported as follows:

First, Resolved, That the Union party of Maine plants itself upon the doctrine of the Declaration of Independence, that we hold that all men, without distinction of color or race, are entitled to equal civil and political rights.

Second, Resolved, That the joint resolution for the amending the Constitution of the United States recently passed by the two houses of Congress receives the emphatic endorsement of this convention and of the loyal people of Maine.

Third, Resolved, That we have full confidence in the Union republican majority of Congress; that we recognize them as the true representatives of the loyal sentiment of the country; that we heartily approve the measures of reconstruction thus far adopted by them, and that they deserve and receive the earnest thanks of the loyal people of this State for their steadfast adherence to the great principles of liberty, justice and equal rights, which should be the basis of a restored Union.

Fourth, Resolved, That the services and sacrifices of those who formed the late Union army and navy, and the important consequences which have resulted therefrom, impose upon the country at all times an obligation of gratitude and regard for the living as well as the dead, never to be forgotten or overlooked, and at the same time we acknowledge our great indebtedness to the all important services and generous contributions of the loyal men and women of the country which aided so much in carrying the nation successfully through the war.

A. W. Paine, Esq., presented a resolution endorsing General Chamberlain as follows:

Resolved, That in General Joshua L. Chamberlain we recognize the brave soldier, the gallant officer, the accomplished gentleman, who, in the different and important positions which he has been called to fill, has shown himself possessed of those qualities which eminently fit him for the highest executive office of the State, and we unanimously pledge to him our support and that we will use all honorable efforts to secure his election by an overwhelming majority.

The resolutions were adopted.

The Aroostook Times is receiving so substantial a support from the people of Aroostook County as to warrant its enlargement which will be done next week. It is an excellent paper.

Another appointment to the Naval Academy is to be made from this District. See notice of Mr. Perham in another column.

Gen. J. L. Chamberlain

Was born in Brewer, in 1828. In 1852, he graduated with high honors from Bowdoin College; and immediately after pursued a full theological course at the Bangor Seminary. At the close of this course, though intending to enter the ministry, he was induced to accept the Professorship of rhetoric in Bowdoin College; and afterwards that of modern languages. A military biography, prepared for the Adjutant General's Report, has been given to the public, and from that we gather the following interesting facts:

After several attempts to procure his release from duty as Professor of Modern Languages, he was called to the office of absence granted him on the first of August, 1862, for the purpose of visiting Europe, to offer his services to Gov. Washburn for any military duty to which His Excellency might assign him, and received from him the appointment of Lieutenant Colonel of the 20th regiment of volunteers, under the command of Colonel Ames, then about to be organized. This position he accepted against the most strenuous remonstrance and opposition of his college colleagues, and leaving for the seat of war he entered upon the severe duties of the Maryland campaign, his regiment composing a part of the 5th corps, Army of the Potomac. At the battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, he was under fire for the first time, participating in the whole action, during which he received a slight wound in the right cheek.

At Gettysburg, Col. Ames was detached for Staff duty, the regiment being laid up in consequence of exposure to the small pox. Col. Chamberlain asked leave to use his men, saying he could give the enemy the small pox if no more. This appeal seemed to have the desired effect, and he was placed in charge of the telegraph line.

At Gettysburg he was assigned to a post of great importance and peril—the extreme left of our general line—and withstood an attack in front, flank and rear for more than two hours from Lee's brigade of Hood's division—his ammunition at length entirely exhausted, and for the last half hour hearing that of the rebel dead and wounded whom he had repulsed in the third assault. Holding the position with the loss of nearly half his men, a fresh line of the enemy coming upon us with heavy force, Col. Chamberlain was obliged to make for himself and meet them half way with a bayonet charge which completely routed them, driving them across the slope at Round Top, killing and wounding 150, and capturing in prisoners twice the number of men he had. At dark he was ordered to advance and carry the heights of Round Top, where the fragments of Hood's division had gathered after his repulse of them which he did with the bayonet alone. This assault Col. Chamberlain led on foot, and by the heroic remnant of his gallant regiment that decisive point of the field was carried with the capture of many more prisoners. Soon after this he was assigned to the command of the 3d Brigade 1st Division 5th Army Corps, which had an important part in the Culpepper and Centerville campaign, and in which he had a horse shot under him by a rebel ball. In November, 1863, sickness compelled him to leave the field, and he was assigned to important court martial duty at Washington. When the army crossed the Rappahannock, after much difficulty he got relieved and joined his regiment at Spotsylvania Court house. He was in all the fights of the campaign from that time forth, besides several independent affairs, in which he fought the enemy's rear guard of cavalry or horse artillery and drove them from their positions. In June, 1864, Col. Chamberlain was assigned to the command of a brigade, with which he continued the campaign until the army crossed the James and moved on Petersburg, he then having the advance.

During the attack, while in the act of leading a second column against a weak point in the rebel line, and at the moment of giving a command, Col. Chamberlain was shot through the body from hip to hip, the ball passing through, severing arteries and fracturing bones. Balancing himself with the point of his sabre, he did not fall until his men had passed him in their charge when the great loss of blood brought him to the ground. Supposing the wound to be mortal, he did not think it worth while to take anybody from his duties to bear him from the field, until the day was fairly lost, and he could only fall into the enemy's hands by remaining. For the services of the day, Gen. Grant, without waiting longer for the authorities to act upon previous recommendations, promoted Col. Chamberlain, by an order on the field, to the rank of Brigadier General, the solitary instance in the history of our army.

For two months Gen. Chamberlain lay at the point of death, and at the end of five months, and before he could mount a horse or walk a hundred yards, he resumed command of his brigade. Their position at that time was on the extreme left of our front line before Petersburg, and the duties were unrelenting and responsible. He then took an active part in the operations against the Weldon railroad, the consequence of extreme exposure his wounds became so bad that he was sent North for surgical treatment. Contrary to his physician's advice, he returned to his command after the absence of a month—his post being the extreme advance on Hatcher's Run, and in immediate contact with the enemy. With his single brigade and a battery of regular artillery, he encountered the enemy on the Quaker Road, their force consisting of cavalry and infantry of Johnson's and Anderson's commands and in number, as was afterward ascertained, five times his own. After a long and severe battle, in which at different times he had both his flanks turned, and his centre broken, and lost 400 men and 18 officers—every one of his mounted officers, including his personal staff, being either killed or wounded, his own horse shot under him and himself twice painfully wounded in the breast and arm—the enemy was driven from his position, and enabled the army to occupy the coveted Boydton Plank Road. For the action of this day Gen. Chamberlain received from President Lincoln the brevet of Major General.

While lying on a heap of straw, suffering much from accumulation of wounds, he was suddenly summoned on the second day after to take command of our extreme left on the Boydton Road, with one brigade and two batteries of artillery, in resistance to an attack which was then commencing. Two divisions of his corps on his right were soon thrown back in great confusion from an advanced position they were endeavoring to maintain against a vigorous assault of the enemy, and while Gen. Chamberlain was rallying these troops and reforming them in rear of his own, he was asked by the commanding general to throw forward his command in this extremity and attempt to stem the torrent then sweeping us away, and, if possible, regain the field lost by the other two divisions. Gen. Chamberlain

assented, and while the engineers were trying to bridge the stream in our front, his men dashed through it in the very face of the enemy, and gaining a foothold on the opposite steep, at once drove the rebels back to the field of the former struggle. While pressing them back upon their works Gen. Chamberlain was ordered to halt and take the defensive as a matter of precaution. Seeing, however, that his men were much exposed, and that the enemy's strong position could be carried by tactical maneuver he solicited permission to make an assault, which he did with rapid and complete success, carrying the works, capturing a battle flag and many prisoners, and effecting a lodgment on the White Oak Road.

At the battle of Five Forks, on the following day, Gen. Chamberlain had command of two brigades on the extreme right—the wheeling flank. In the midst of the battle, when the rebels made a furious attempt to regain their works by a flank attack, putting in every man of his own command on a new direction to break the force of this onset, in which the 20th Maine, now in his command, was at the post of honor and peril—Gen. Chamberlain formed a mass of skulkers and fugitives from other commands and pushed them in, leaping his horse over the parapet and having him wounded by a rebel ball. His own brigade, the smallest in the division, captured 1000 men, 19 officers and five battle flags—one-half the captures of their division. On the next day he was ordered to take the advance and strike the South Side Railroad. This he did, encountering Fitz Hugh Lee's division of cavalry, which he drove across the railroad, intercepting a train of cars from Petersburg, with several rebel officers and men, and routing the enemy from the position. In the subsequent pursuit, Gen. Chamberlain had the advance nearly all the time, capturing many prisoners and vast quantities of material. At Jetersville, on the Danville Railroad, he went to the assistance of our cavalry, who were severely attacked on a cross road.

In the final action at Appomattox Court House, while coming up to relieve our cavalry, he arrived just as a flag of truce was sent out. A last cannon ball hit one of his officers, the last man killed in Virginia.

Gen. Chamberlain was present at the conference preliminary to the surrender, and was directed by the commanding general to receive with his troops the formal surrender of the arms and colors of Lee's army, April 12, 1865. Afterward assigned to the command of the division, Gen. Chamberlain occupied a line thirty miles on the South Side Railroad for some time. This division had the advance in the triumphant entry of the army into Richmond, as also the advance of the Army of the Potomac in the final review in Washington. When the army was broken up, he received an assignment to another command, but the active operations of the field now being over, he applied to be relieved from duty, that he might have the surgical treatment which his wounds required, and was mustered out of service August 24, 1865.

In the arduous and trying campaigns through which he passed Gen. Chamberlain made a record honorable to himself and to the State. During his period of service he commanded troops in twenty-four battles, eight reconnoissances and in skirmishes without number—advance and rear guards in contact with the enemy upward of a dozen times. With his own command alone he fought five independent engagements, every one of which was successful against superior numbers. His captures in battle number 2700 prisoners and eight battle flags, no portion of which can be claimed by any other command. He was six times struck in action by shot and shell, three times narrowly escaping with his life.

Gen. Chamberlain was rarely absent from the field duty. He never had but four day's leave of absence. At all other times, when not in the field, he had been either ordered away for treatment of wounds, dec., or was commanding the brigade by order of the War Department.

But on no part of his record does he look back with so great satisfaction, as he informed Adjutant General Hodgeson's department, than his relations with the men under his command. He made it a point, first of duty then of affection, to take care of his men. He never ordered troops into positions that he had not first personally reconnoitered, and though his losses in killed and wounded have been severe they have never been made in retreating. The noble and faithful men entrusted to his care never in a single instance failed to execute his orders or to carry out what they deemed to be his wishes, although unexpressed. But what adds to the interest of his record is the fact that in all the various fortunes of the field he never lost one of his wounded in the lines of the enemy, nor one of his dead without fitting burial.

Fourth of July.

The Soldier's Convention which it was supposed would be called at this place, on the 4th, is not announced in consequence of a hitch in the arrangement somewhere. So the celebration here will resolve itself into the firing of National salutes, with all the attendant noise the boys can make.

At Norway, there will be a pleasant Picnic gathering. In the morning there will be a parade of fanatics, and an engine trial for a purse of \$25 is announced.

At Lovell, we have already announced a Temperance Celebration.

At BRYANT'S POND, there is to be a citizen's celebration. A procession will be formed at 10 o'clock, which will march to a grove, where the Declaration of Independence will be read, and an Oration delivered by Sylvanus Cobb, Jr. The Bethel Brass Band will be present. A Dinner will be provided for the speakers and band; and tables prepared for those who desire to bring their own supplies for a picnic dinner. There will also be a base ball match, and a display of fireworks in the evening.

Rev. J. C. Snow writes the Lewiston Journal that the Universalist society organized in Norway, in 1859, is the first of that denomination in Maine. It is still a flourishing society.

Hon. Josiah Pierce of Gorham, died Monday, at the age of 74 years. He has held several prominent public trusts in Cumberland County.

Rev. Zenos Thompson, will preach in the Universalist Church in this place, next Sunday morning, and at Norway in the afternoon.

Hon. Moses Mason.

Moses Mason was born in Dublin N. H., June 2, 1789. His father, Moses Mason, was a revolutionary soldier, was in the battle of Bennington, and in 1809 removed to Bethel and settled on the north side of the Androscoggin river near the Ferry. He was a man of character. He represented the town for five years in the Mass. Legislature.

Moses, the subject of this sketch, was ten years old when he removed to Bethel, consequently his life has been identified with the history of Bethel for more than half a century. Like that of most boys at that time, his literary advantages were small, and he spent the years of his minority on the farm with his father, but having at length felt an inclination to pursue the study of medicine, he entered the office of Dr. James Ayer of Newfield, with whom he acquired his medical education, and commenced practice at Bethel Hill in 1813, on the spot where he has always lived, and where he died. The lot where his house now stands was then an unbroken forest, full of swampy spots of land and to most persons of a most forbidding aspect. But Dr. Mason had an eye to the future. He saw that his own location would eventually be a commanding one. He built the house where he lived, and was the first person in town who thought of raising the sills of the house above the ground. An amusing instance occurred at the time of raising; some of the leading citizens seeing his sills blocked up so high, they chose a committee to avail upon the Doctor to lower them as the building would certainly blow over. He married Miss Agnes Straw of Medfield, June 15, 1818, who for fifty three years shared with him the comforts of a happy home, and who survives her husband.

The Doctor soon had a lucrative and respectable practice. There was one other physician in town at the time. Dr. Timothy Carter, settled at Middle Intervale four miles distant, and in 1816, Dr. John Grover settled on the spot now occupied by Dr. Robert Wiley.

Dr. Mason was a man in whom his fellow citizens placed much confidence. He never seemed to us that the Doctor ever really loved the practice of medicine, and his practice was produced rather on the practical application of medicine in case of sickness than in carrying out any theory. His interest in the affairs of the town led him gradually away from the duties of his profession, which he wholly abandoned on his election to Congress in 1833.

He was appointed the first Postmaster of Bethel in 1814. Previous to that time the inhabitants were compelled to go to Waterville for their mail. We remember an interesting little incident as the arrival of the first train of cars at Bethel. Said he to the writer, "I do not feel half the excitement now that I did in 1814 when I was appointed Post Master and waited listening for the Postman's horn. When that sounded a mile distant, I felt excited." He held this office till 1834 a period of twenty years, when he resigned. He was commissioned Justice of the Peace in 1826 which office he held till within a few years. In cases brought before him, his decisions were founded on the principles of justice and good sense, and were seldom set aside. He united in marriage about ninety persons, never retaining a cent for his services, but invariably giving the fees to the bride.

He was appointed County Commissioner in 1830, and in 1833 was elected Representative to Congress for the Oxford District, and was re-elected in 1835. He was thus in Congress during the exciting times of Andrew Jackson, and was a warm supporter of his measures. He was there made familiar with such men as Calhoun, Webster, Wright, Clay, J. Q. Adams and other strong men, forming an array of men such as Congress had never known before. Dr. Mason could portray many of the scenes of that eventful period in our national history with great vividness. On this account he was a very entertaining companion as long as he lived. F. O. J. Smith and Geo. Evans are the only survivors of that Congress from Maine.

He was a member of the Executive Council in 1843 and 45. In 1843 he was appointed a Trustee of the Insane Hospital. For fourteen years he was chosen Selectman of Bethel. He was elected President of Gould's Academy in 1854, which office he held till his death. For ten or fifteen years past he devoted much of his leisure in adorning the Woodland Cemetery, where he erected a handsome granite monument and was busy at work at his favorite employment when he was attacked with pleuro pneumonia from over exertion, and after a short but distressing sickness, he died June 16th, 1866.

It will be seen that this brief sketch of Dr. Mason is closely identified with the history of Bethel. He was fond of collecting statistics and facts pertaining to the history of the town. He had a competency so that he could spend his time in a way most agreeable to himself. He was a man of much mechanical ingenuity. He made his own carriage in which he rode for the last ten years. He was a man of excellent taste. He was fond of setting out trees and shrubbery and keeping them in order. A beautiful grove in the rear of his house is a monument of his taste and industry.

Dr. Mason was decided in his political preferences, but he had the good sense of respecting merit wherever found. He would point out the merits of those prominent men of his day whose political opinions were far from coinciding with his. As a Counsellor he was unusually sagacious. He could foresee the probable result of an election with almost unerring certainty. He was an honest and upright man in his

dealings with others, and regarded with the utmost contempt any man who should act otherwise. He was no public speaker, but he could approach men in private, and bring them over to his views, in a remarkable manner. Here was his greatest power. When in the prime of life he could ride over the town, and bring an influence to bear upon his fellow citizens which would be irresistible when they were called together to express their opinion at the ballot box. He was always gratified at witnessing anything which pertained to the material progress of the town. When a project was started for extending the Oxford and Cumberland canal to Bethel he spent much time in the advancement of that object. In locating new roads, in witnessing the erection of new buildings, or in any enterprise which seemed to promote the public good, he always expressed a lively satisfaction. Thus has faded away at the age of 77 years one of Bethel's prominent citizens.

He lived to see a forest cleared up around him and himself pleasantly situated in the center of a thriving population. On the 50th anniversary of his marriage he had a Golden wedding when a large number of relatives were present at the festive occasion; and now he has left the scenes of his past life with the common remark that no man will be missed from the community more than he. His remains were conveyed to the Congregational Church, when after religious services they were borne to the Woodland Cemetery followed by a long train of mourning friends and citizens.

CAPT. BRYANT. We stated a few days ago, that the arrest of Capt. J. E. Bryant would be found to be based on a very trivial charge; but we then supposed the persecutors were the disloyal residents of Georgia. It seems, however, by the Report in the Loyal Georgian, that the instigator is Davis Tillson, the agent of the Freedmen's Bureau. It appears, that while Capt. Bryant was agent of the bureau, without pay, he borrowed some money of a colored man. The note was transferred, and on the day of payment it was presented by another party than the owner. Payment was promised in three days, but the party would not wait, being driven by a power behind. This gave a pretext for bringing a suit. The action is not countenanced by the colored man who lent the money. White men were offered as bail, but were not accepted, but finally a colored man offered to be bondsman, and was received. The debt could have been more easily collected without the suit, while the charge of fraud is entirely baseless.

Capt. Bryant has control of the Loyal Georgian. Tillson a short time since sent an officer demanding that the proofs of this Loyal paper be submitted to him, before publishing. This was properly refused. A file of soldiers was then placed in the office as guard, and at the point of the bayonet they demanded the first copy printed. They declined to show any order, and the paper was given under this forcible action, under protest. Finally nothing being found in the paper that could be made a pretext for suppressing it, the guard was withdrawn.

It was this same Davis Tillson, as appears by the report in the Loyal Georgian, who interfered to prevent the colored people of Augusta, from strewing the graves of Union soldiers with flowers on a recent occasion. He seems to be a fitting instrument to carry out "my policy" in the South.

BOLD ROBBERY. On Friday morning last a party of burglars, five in number, broke into the house of the Cashier of the Village National Bank of Bowdoinham, and with a blow partially stunned, and then gagged and bound himself, wife and a little son. Not being able to find the keys of the bank, they choked him till he pointed them out. They were not able to open the vault, and led him to the bank and repeated the choking till he opened it for them. They then put him back in bed, leaving the family bound. The robbers then escaped, probably in a schooner that had been lying mysteriously in the river for several days. The bank lost \$8,500. Several individuals who had valuables deposited in the safe are losers, to the aggregate amount of about \$50,000. The vault had been undergoing repairs, and a part of the property was removed in consequence, which amounts for the small loss on the part of the bank. A reward of \$5000 is offered for the arrest of the rascals, who are thought to be a set of English operators.

The Press says some fellows blind of Mr. Gilson, in Portland, a span of horses and cart all corresponding with that seen at Brunswick, which was returned Friday morning. It thinks they went to Boston by the early train that morning, consequently the search has thus far been on the wrong track.

SURETY. On Wednesday morning, the body of Abraham Greene of Norway, was found suspended to a beam, in the school-house shed in the village. Mr. Greene purchased the cord Tuesday, and carried it about with him nearly all day, but suspicion was not aroused as to his intention. He was a painter and wood turner, and was about 60 years of age. He leaves a wife in Norway, and one child, a daughter, in Massachusetts. Corner Anson was summoned, but he did not consider an inquest necessary.

The Journal confirms the opinion we expressed last week, that the report that the body of Miss Green had been discovered, was without foundation.

PISCATQUA INSURANCE CO. The Insurance Commissioners of Massachusetts, have published a statement relative to this Company. They say that for a long time it did not admit it to do business in Massachusetts, because it did not appear to them that the capital had been paid in. Finally the officers exhibited to them securities amounting to \$206,786.17. On the first annual report the company appeared to have a surplus of \$15,981.15; on the second, \$8,670.45. The officers claim that since that date they have settled and paid losses amounting to \$130,471.71. They conclude that the company must have received in this time \$50,000 in excess of its expenses, so that on the day of failure the funds to meet losses must have been \$250,922.81. At the request of the Commissioners the officers of the company have furnished a statement showing the unsettled claims against it to be \$148,752.86. This makes an aggregate loss of \$279,922.87 since Nov. 1, 1865, and admitting the losses unsettled at the full amount claimed, the funds subject to the payment of losses are reduced to \$102,169.95, which probably exceeds the amount of unearned premiums, on outstanding policies. They add:

"But it is now very generally stated, and not, we are sorry to say, so unequivocally denied by the officers as we could wish, that the capital stock was never to any great extent actually paid in, otherwise than by the notes of the stockholders; to secure the ultimate payment of which, if not merely for show, the said stockholders deposited with the company the government securities, stocks, &c., which were shown to us as the absolute property of the company. And in proof of this it is stated that the stockholders were allowed themselves to collect the interest, by cutting off the coupons or otherwise, of these securities. Here are evidently matters for judicial investigation, which lie quite out of our province. Whether or not the statements filed in this office were false, we cannot properly either affirm or deny. We can only say, if they were not true, we were deceived."

SEVERE ACCIDENT. As the wife, daughter and babe of Mr. David Thurston, of Erol, N. H., were riding down a hill in a carriage one day last week, the breeching broke which frightened the horse so that he threw the daughter from the carriage into a causeway filled with water, where she lay with her head above the water, but senseless. She was afterwards found with her shoulder blade broken and also the forearm. The horse ran a few rods farther when Mrs. Thurston was thrown from the carriage breaking both legs. An oblique posture of one leg caused the bone to come through the flesh several inches. The babe was thrown at a distance from the carriage and escaped unharmed. As it was necessary to send to Colebrook for a physician, the girl's shoulder became so swollen as to render it impossible to set it. She remained unconscious for twelve hours. Mrs. Thurston's case is regarded as very doubtful of recovery.

A handsome little steamer has been built and is now running on Umbagog Lake and the Magalloway river. It is a sidewheel boat with a new engine, cabin seat, and the upper deck convenient for pleasure parties. It will add much to the convenience and comfort of pleasure parties to the lakes.

FIRE IN WOODSTOCK. On Wednesday, week, at about ten o'clock, P. M., fire was discovered in the ell part of the store at North Woodstock, owned by J. Jewell, and occupied by C. M. Wornell. The building was entirely destroyed. Insured for \$1000. The goods in the store were mostly saved, and were insured. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY. The number for July, commences a new volume. The publishers are laboring successfully to prevent monthly, the productions of the best American writers, as the increasing popularity of the Magazine attests. Prof. Agassiz commences this month a series of articles upon the physical history of South America.

The Bath Times learns that Mr. Gage, Principal of the State Normal school at Farmington, is now in Massachusetts, where it is his intention to spend a large portion of the summer vacation in visiting the State Normal Schools and other literary institutions of that State.

Hon. Hannibal Hamlin has had a severe attack of rheumatism, at Bangor. He is now recovered sufficiently to ride out.

Mr. Jas. Clay of Georgetown, was drowned last week at the foot of Lee Island.

In "Healers", reside two sisters, one of them is one hundred and four years old and the other eighty.

The Hallowell Journal says a young man by the name of Benj. F. Curtis, 22 years of age, was drowned at the Goose Rock in Kennebec river, on Saturday evening last.

Hon. Hiram Hubbard will have green peas of his own growth, for the 10th.

Hon. Jas. G. Blaine has been nominated for Congress, in the third district.

RESERVOIRS. The So. Paris Village Corporation are sinking capacious reservoirs, to supply the engine in case of fire occurring in the village. One of these is by the Stone Factory, another by Mr. Skidlin's shop, and one beyond the depot. On Friday last two men Mr. Bennett and Mr. Greene, at work in excavating were nearly buried by the caving in of the gravel. One was completely covered, but was soon brought to light. No damage was done to either.

GENUINE. Having used and witnessed the beneficial effects of **PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER**, I take great pleasure in recommending it to the public as the very best Family Medicine which I am acquainted. In this establishment are employed nearly one hundred persons, and some **PAIN KILLER** has been used with the most astonishing results. For **FOUR YEARS** and a single severe case of Cholera, Summer Complaint, or Dysentery, but has yielded like magic to the curative powers of the "Killer"; and for Cuts, Bruises, &c., it is almost daily used, and with like good effects.

JOHN TANNER,
Foreman of Wright & Co's Printing Establishment, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists and all Dealers in Family Medicines.

The Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organs,
forty different styles, adapted to sacred and secular music, for \$50 to \$600 each. **FIFTY-ONE GOLD or SILVER MEDALS**, or other first premiums awarded them. Illustrated Catalogues free. Address, **MASON & HAMLIN**, Boston, or **MASON BROTHERS**, New York.

Persons Prematurely Gray
Can have their hair restored to its natural color by using

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RESTORER.

It is the best article known to preserve the hair, preventing its falling out, and making the hair grow again.

HEALTHY, SOFT AND GLOSSY.
All who use it are unanimous in awarding it the praise of being the best Hair Dressing extant, and without a rival in restoring gray hair to its natural color. Beware of counterfeits and imitations; ask for Hall's, and take none other. Price \$1. Sold by all druggists.

AMERICAN

Have saved more than 50,000 persons from death, their cure is a single day, Cholera, Dysentery, all Summer Complaints, Fever and Ague, and Nephritis. Also, a new cure for Diphtheria, Croup and Rheumatism. All Druggists sell them.

ORRIN SKINNER & CO., Proprietors, Springfield, Mass.

LIFE DROPS

ROOT'S PESTACHINE preserves the life of the Hair; changes it from gray to its original color in three weeks; promoting the hair from falling; is the best article for dressing the hair from falling; will surely remove dandruff and cure all diseases of the scalp; is delightfully perfumed; cures baldness, and will not stain the skin; is perfect Restorative and Dressing Combined. No other preparation for the hair contains Pestachine. No Oil. Sold by all Druggists. G. C. GOODWIN & CO., RUST BROS. & BIRD, REED, CUTLER & CO., Agents, Boston, Mass.

ORRIN SKINNER & CO., Springfield, Mass.

PESTACHINE

perfect Restorative and Dressing Combined. No other preparation for the hair contains Pestachine. No Oil. Sold by all Druggists. G. C. GOODWIN & CO., RUST BROS. & BIRD, REED, CUTLER & CO., Agents, Boston, Mass.

ORRIN SKINNER & CO., Springfield, Mass.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—wishes to make known to his fellow sufferers the use of a cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription (and of course, with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a **RECIPE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, and all Thoracic and Lung Affections.** The only object of the advertisement is sending the Prescription to its benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he believes to be invaluable, and he begs every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, FREE, by return mail, will please address **R. V. EDWARD A. WILSON,** Williamsburgh, Kings Co., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who send him the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing **JOHN B. GUDEN,** No. 12 Chambers St., New York.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can hear something very much to their advantage by means of a (free of charge) by addressing the undersigned. Those having fears of being unattractive will delight in this card. All letters will please address their names and address. **THOMAS F. CHAPMAN,** 821 Broadway, New York.

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

Wheaton's Ointment,

Will Cure the Itch in 48 Hours.

Also cures **SALT RHEUM, ULCERS, CHILBLAINS, and all eruptions of the SKIN.** Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.

By sending 50 cents to **WEEKS & POTTER,** Suite Agents, 170 Washington Street, Boston, it will be forwarded by mail free of postage, to any part of the United States.

October 25, 1865.

TO THE NERVOUS, DEBILITATED AND DEPRESSED OF BOTH SEXES.

A great sufferer having been restored to health in a few days, after many years of misery, is willing to send his full and complete recipe (free of charge) to any person who sends him a copy of the formula of cure employed. Directed to **JOHN M. D'AGALL,** Box 193 Post Office, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Confessions and Experience of an Invalid!

Published for the benefit and as a CAUTION TO YOUNG MEN and others, who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay of Manhood, &c., by sending them the **MEANS OF CURE.** By one who has cured himself after many years of miserable prostration. By sending a postpaid addressed envelope, single cent, free of charge, may be had of the author, **NATHANIEL MAYFAIR,** Brooklyn, Kings County, N. Y.

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Whiskers! Whiskers!

Do you want Whiskers or Mustache? Our German Compound will force them to grow on the smoothest face or chin, or hair on bald heads, in six weeks. Price, \$1.00. 3 packages for \$2.00. Sent by mail anywhere, closely sealed, on receipt of price.

Address, **WARNER & CO.,** Box 128, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Wanted!

A **GOOD** Capable Girl, to do general Housework. Apply at the **OXFORD COUNTY INSURANCE AGENCY, NORWAY, ME.**

MARRIED.

In Bethel, June 20, by Rev. J. B. Wheelwright, Mr. Leonard D. Elliot to Miss Eliza E. Moody, both of Bethel.

In West Sumner, June 16th, by B. R. Freeman, Esq. Mr. Hannah H. McAllister to Miss Isabelle C. Chaffin, both of Sumner.

At Bethel, June 12th, by Rev. W. S. Coggins, Esq. Mr. Leonard D. Elliot to Miss Eliza E. Moody, both of Bethel.

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I knew by the smoke that so lazily curled,

That he was smoking the

KILLICKINICK!

Which they have, and which "chores but not inebriates," and which makes one feel more kind and disposed towards his fellow men and more disposed to overlook their follies and their frailties. Try it and see if the half has been told.

ALSO THE

Turkish Tobacco,

Sailor's Tobacco,

Honey Moon,

John Anderson Solace, &c.

And this leads us to a subject intimately connected with the preceding, and that is the

MEERSCHAUM PIPE,

With Mouthpiece of Amber.

Also, the Sweet Briar, the Hickory, the Rubber, and the Clay. Pipe Stems & Mouthpieces.

A Nice Havana Cigar.

A good assortment of

Coat, Pants and Vest

WOOLEN GOODS,

Parasols, &c.

FARE REDUCED!

And speaking of fare, the subscribers would say that the

Prices of Goods have been Reduced,

more than the late, especially the

Cog-Wheel Clothes Wringer!

The best in use. Also, the

PATENT SAFETY MATCH,

Entirely safe, which they have for sale, also,

OPIUM, MORPHINE, QUININE,

And a good assortment of Patent Medicines, Drugs, Dyes, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

HOOP SKIRTS!

Of the trailing kind, and some not so trailing.

Prints, Delaines, and other Dress Goods.

Hair Oils, Perfumery, &c., &c., Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Lard, &c. All of which and much more to numerous to mention, will be sold as low as can be bought in this vicinity. Please call and see "whether these things be so."

BATES & THAYER.

Paris, June 5, 1866.

ANOTHER

New Opening!

BARTLETT & BROOKS,

NORWAY VILLAGE.

Would announce to the people of Oxford County that they are

Attest: ALVAH BLACK, Clerk pro tem.
A true copy.