

The Oxford Democrat at

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR

THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE

NEW SERIES, VOL. 18, NO. 18.

PARIS, MAINE, FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1867.

OLD SERIES, VOLUME 34, NO. 28.

THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY
W. M. A. PIDGIN & CO.
PROPRIETORS.

JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per year in advance. Two Dollars if payment is delayed.
S. M. Pettengill & Co., 10 State St., Boston and 122 Nassau St., New York; and S. R. Niles, 55 West 4th St., Boston, are authorized agents.
JOB PRINTING of every description neatly executed.

VIRGIN & UPTON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
At the Office formerly occupied by Virgin & Kn
NORWAY, VILLAGE.

One of the parties will attend the Probate Court.
Particular attention given to collections.
All claims of Soldiers and their Heirs attended to by Upton, as heretofore. Also Fire and Life Insurance in best Companies.
HENRY UPTON
Norway, Aug. 6, 1865.

S. C. ANDREWS,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
BUCKFIELD, OXFORD CO., ME.
Also practices in Oxford, Cumberland and Androscoggin Counties.

SANDERSON & BEARCE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS,
And U. S. Claim Agents,
NORWAY, ME.
C. C. SANDERSON. H. M. BEARCE.

O. W. BLANCHARD,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
RUMFORD POINT, ME.
A court for procuring pensions, Attorneys of Pay and Bounty.

BOLSTER & RICHARDSON,
Counselors and Attorneys at Law,
ALSO, AGENTS FOR PROCEEDING
Bounties, Back Pay & Pensions,
DIXFIELD.
OXFORD COUNTY, ME.
W. M. W. BOLSTER. E. R. RICHARDSON.

GEORGE A. WILSON,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
OFFICE OPPOSITE ATLANTIC HOUSE,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Collecting promptly attended to. 24

G. D. BEEBE,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
BUCKFIELD, MAINE.
Sold here! Bounties, Back Pay and Invalid Pensions. Also, Widows', Soldiers' and Minor Children's Pensions promptly obtained at reasonable rates.

ENOCH FOSTER, JR.,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
BETHEL, MAINE.
Pensions, Bounties, and Back Pay, promptly attended to and collected.

ATWOOD CROSBY, M. D.,
BUCKFIELD, ME.
Office, over Allen & Young's Store.
Office Hours—11 1/2 to 9 A. M.; 4 to 6 P. M.

DR. G. P. JONES,
DENTIST,
NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.
Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, or Vulcanite and Rubber.

C. E. EVANS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.
Dr. E. will pay particular attention to the treatment of the Eye, and in Operative Surgery in all its forms.

L. A. BUCK, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Late of Washington City, D. C., and a member of the Medical Society of that city.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Oxford and adjoining Counties.
Residence & Office, NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.

SAMUEL RICHARDS, Jr.,
WATCH MAKER,
South Paris, Me.
Watch Repairing of every description done in the most thorough manner.
A reasonable discount to the trade.

R. T. ALLEN
CARRIAGE & SLEIGH MANUFACTORY,
Milton Plantation, Oxford Co., Me.
Light and heavy Wagons, SLEIGHS, made from good stock and warranted. Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Feb., 1866.

MISCELLANY.

GOING TO THE DOGS.

"I received your bill to-day, Mr. Leonard," said a customer, as he entered the shop of a master mechanic.

"We are sending out our accounts at this season," returned the mechanic, bowing.

"I want to pay you,"

"Very well, Mr. Baker, we're always glad to get money."

"But you must throw off something. Let me see," and the customer drew out the bills—twenty-five dollars and forty-six cents. "Twenty-five will do. There receipt the bill and I will pay you."

But Mr. Leonard shook his head.

"I can't receipt a cent from that bill, Mr. Baker. Every article is charged at our regular prices."

"Oh yes, you can. Just make it twenty-five dollars, even money. Here it is," and Baker counted out the cash.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Baker, but I cannot afford to deduct anything. If you'd only owed me twenty-five dollars, your bill would have been just that amount. I would not have added a cent beyond what was due, nor can I take anything less than my own."

"Then you won't deduct the odd money?"

"I cannot, indeed."

"Very well. The manner of the customer changed. He was evidently offended. "The bill is too high by just that sum I asked to have stricken off. But no matter, I can pay it."

"Then you mean to insinuate," said the mechanic, who was an independent sort of a man, "that I am cheating you out of two dollars and forty-six cents?"

"I didn't say so."

"But it is plain that you think so or you wouldn't have asked an abatement. If you consider my charges just you would not dispute them."

"Oh, never mind, never mind! we'll not waste words about it. Here's your money," said Mr. Baker, and he added another five dollars to the sum he had laid down. The mechanic received the account and gave the change, both of which his customer thrust into his pocket with a petulant air and then turned and left the shop without another word.

"It's the last bill he ever has against me," muttered Baker to himself, as he walked away. "If that's his manner of treating customers he'll soon go to the dogs. He was downright insulting, and no gentleman will stand that from another. Mean to insinuate! Hough! Yes, I did mean to insinuate, and Mr. Baker involuntarily quickened his pace. "He'll soon go to the dogs. I've paid him a great deal of money, but it is the last dollar of mine he ever handles."

Baker was as good as his word. He withdrew his custom from the offending mechanic and gave it to another.

"I've got one of your old customers, Leonard," said a friend in the same business with the mechanic, some six or eight months afterwards.

"Ah, who is it?"

"Baker."

"A man like him can't expect and doesn't deserve custom."

In the eyes of Baker, the very grass seemed to grow upon the pavements before the door of the declining tradesman. And settled thickly in his window, the old sign turned grayer and grayer in the blackening air.

"Going to the dogs, and no wonder," Baker would say to himself as he went by. He appeared to take a strange interest in watching the gradual decay of the mechanic's fortunes. One day a mercantile friend said to him:

"Do you know anything about this Leonard?"

"Why?" asked Baker.

"Because he wants to make a pretty large bill with me."

"On time."

"Yes, on the usual credit of six months."

"Don't sell him. Why, the man is going to the dogs at railroad speed."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, I'm looking every day to see him close up. He might have done well, for he understood his business. But he's so unaccommodating, and I may say insulting to his customers, that he drives his best ones away. I used to make large bills with him but haven't dealt at his shop now for some time."

"Ah! I was not aware of that. I am glad I spoke to you, for I shouldn't like to lose six or seven hundred dollars."

"Six or seven hundred dollars?" Is it possible that he wants to buy so recklessly? Take my advice and don't think of trusting him."

"I certainly shall not."

When Leonard ordered the goods the merchant declined selling except for cash.

"As you please," returned the mechanic, indifferently, and went elsewhere and made his purchases.

It happened that Mr. Leonard had a very pretty and fascinating daughter, on whose education the mechanic had bestowed great pains; and it also happened that Baker had a son who, in most things was a "chip of the old block." Particularly he was like his father in his great love for money, and scarcely had he reached his minority, ere he began to look about him with a careful eye, to a good matrimonial arrangement, by which plenty of money would be secured.

Adelaide Leonard, on account of her beauty and accomplishments, was much courted and mingled freely in society—Young Baker had met her frequently, and could not help being struck with her beauty, intelligence and grace.

"There is a chance for you," said a friend to him one evening.

"In Miss Leonard?"

"Yes."

"She is a charming girl," replied the young man. "I wonder if her father is worth anything."

"People say so."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. They say the old fellow has laid up something quite handsome, and as Adelaide is his only child, she will of course get it all."

"I was not aware of that."

"It is all so I believe."

After this, Young Baker was exceedingly attentive to Miss Leonard, and made respectable overtures upon her heart. He even went so far as to visit pretty regularly at her house, and was meditating an avowal of his attachment, when his father said to him one day: "What young lady was that I saw you with this afternoon?"

"Her name is Leonard."

"The daughter of old Leonard in—street?"

"Yes, sir."

"Mr. Baker looked grave and shook his head."

"Do you know anything about her?" asked the son.

"Nothing about her; but I know that her father is going to the dogs as fast as ever man went."

"Indeed! I thought he was well off."

"Oh, no, I've been looking to see his shop shut up, or to hear of his being sold out by the sheriff, every day, for these two years past."

"Miss Leonard is a very lovely girl."

"She's the daughter of a poor vulgar mechanic. If you see anything very lovely in that, Henry, you have a strange taste."

"There is no gainsaying Adelaide's personal attractions," replied the son, "but if her father is poor, that settles the matter as far as she and I am concerned. I am glad you introduced the subject, for I might have committed myself, and, when too late have discovered my error."

"And a sad error it would have been, Henry. In any future matter of this kind, I hope you will be perfectly frank with me. I have a more accurate knowledge of the condition and standing of people than you can possibly have."

The son promised to do as his father wished. From that time the visits to Miss Leonard were abated, and his attentions to her when they met in society, were coldly

formal. The sweet young girl, whose feelings were interested, felt the change, and was for a time unhappy; but in a few months she recovered herself and was again as bright and cheerful as usual.

Time went steadily on, sweeping down one and setting up another, and still old Leonard didn't go to the dogs, much to the surprise of Baker who could not imagine how the mechanic kept his head above water after having driven away his best customers, as he must have long since done, if all were treated as he had been. But he was satisfied of one thing at least, and that was that the mechanic was miserably poor, as he, in fact, deserved to be, according to his idea of the matter.

One day, about a year after his timely caution to his son in regard to Miss Leonard, Baker happened to pass along a street where he had not been for some months. Just opposite a large, new and beautiful house, to which the painters were giving their last touches, he met a friend. As they passed, Baker said:

"That's an elegant house. It has been built since I was in this neighborhood."

"Yes, it is a very fine house, and I suppose it didn't cost less than fifteen thousand dollars."

"No I should think not. Who built it? Do you know?"

"Yes, it was built by Leonard."

"By whom?" Baker looked surprised.

"By old Leonard. You know him."

"Impossible! He's not able to build a house like that."

"Oh, yes he is, and a half a dozen more, if necessary."

"Certainly. Why he's worth at least seventy thousand dollars."

"You must be in error."

"No. His daughter is to be married next month to an excellent young man, and this house has been built and is to be handsomely furnished as a marriage present."

"Incredible! I thought he was going or had gone to the dogs long ago."

"Leonard! The friend could not help laughing aloud. "He go to the dogs. Oh, no. There isn't a man in his trade that does so good a business, as little show as he makes. Good work, good prices, and punctuality, are the cardinal virtues of his establishment, and make all substantial. How in the world could you take up such a notion?"

"I don't know, but such has been my impression for a long time," replied Baker who felt exceedingly cut down on account of the mistake he had made, particularly so in view of the elegant house and seventy thousand dollars which all might have fallen into his son in time if he had not fallen into such an egregious error about old Leonard.

So the world moves on. People are prone to think that what they smile on lives and what they frown on is blighted, and must die.

HORSEFLESH. The New York Evening post gives the following extract from a letter by an American gentleman now traveling in Europe the letter is dated at Stuttgart, March 26:

"I dined yesterday with the 'Society for the Protection of Animals,' on the occasion of their annual banquet. The society avail themselves of this occasion to prove to the public that horseflesh is a desirable addition to the menu now in use, and is so cheap and nutritious that efforts should be made to bring it into use. We had it served and cooked in different ways and having eaten it in each shape (in fact I dined altogether from it), I can speak knowledge of its merits."

"We first had *filet de cheval*. This was well cooked, and was tender and juicy, and I do not think that if it was placed side by side with *filet de boeuf*, one person of a dozen could tell the difference. The next dish was tongue of horse. This was dry, not fat; hard, and had a disagreeable flavor, something resembling the smell of hartshorn. Its hardness may have been the fault of the cook, but it was entirely wanting in the melting tenderness that is the excellence of beef tongue."

"Next came a roast of horse; this was again very good, well flavored and juicy. The animal was a seven-year old horse, not fattened or prepared in any way. In fact, beef or mutton, as lean as this horseflesh was, would, I think, have been too dry to be eatable. If the prejudice could be overcome, our fat 'Tom' or 'Charley' would turn out food for the summer."

A gallant writer has recently recorded his opinion to the effect that the virtues of the ladies exceeded the magnitude of their skirts, and that their faults are as small as their bonnets.

A Yankee preacher discoursing in regard to Daniel in the lion's den, said: "And there he sat all night long, looking at the show for nothing, and it did not cost him a cent."

YOUNG PAUGUS.

The "old French War" was over. The banners of England had long streamed above the towns of Quebec. The Indians had left the woods and lakes of New Hampshire, for the border waters and deeper forests of Canada and the west. Time had benumbed the iron sinews of the rangers—untamable by any other enemy—or they were sleeping each in his narrow cell forever laid. Where the red man once roamed after the moose, prowled upon the scout, or lightened the council fire—now stood the infant village and the peaceful neighborhood. The waterfall, at whose foaming foot the Indian once darted his rude spear into the salmon, or hooked the trout upon his curved bit of bone, now turned the wheel of the clumsy grist mill, where the jiggling farmer brought his rye and Indian, over moor and hill, through bush and swamp, in safety. The congregations, as they gathered together at meeting, no longer brought their charged guns to their houses of worship, or feared that the prayers of their minister would be interrupted by the war whoop; of Lovewell's men scarcely a survivor remained; of the few that lived through the desperate fight of Pigwacket, Chamberlain was yet alive.

He had long given over hunting, and peace had changed his war spear into an implement of husbandry; of all his hunting and fighting bears, nothing remained to him but the gun that shot old Paugus at Lovewell's pond, and the bullet pouch and yellow powder horn, covered over with Indian devices, which were the spoil of the savages in the terrible encounter. These he had preserved with an old man's care. His cottage from which the stern smoke shrouded the eye of Capt. Lovewell and his men, now was the centre of a considerable hamlet. A wild stream run past it, and a little way below tumbled down a fall on which stood one of the rude saw mills of that day. Old Chamberlain, once the swift hunter and proud warrior, was now its humble owner, and more humble tender. Few of his neighbors ventured to be familiar with him on account of the stern peculiarity of his character, and he passed his days in solitude, expecting such association as men had with him in his humble vocations.

In the year, 1787, toward the close of one of those fair days in autumn, which make up the "Indian summer," a number of the villagers of P— had gathered into their one story tavern, to talk over the affairs of the little public, as was their wont—when they were surprised and startled by the entrance of a young Indian among them. An Indian at that time had got to be a rarity in —. He was tall, over six feet, and finely formed after the fashion of the forest. He had a belt of wampum around his waist, and from it hung his tomahawk. A long gun was in his hand, and he stood in his moraines with the grace and dignity of a son of a chief. He placed his gun behind the door, and silently took his seat by himself. A little before sunset, the farmers left the inn and returned to their homes. One old hunter remained with the landlord and the young savage. The hunter eyed the Indian with a keen attention—his suspicions were awakened at the sight of this warrior armed, so remote from the residence of the nearest tribe, and in a time of peace.

He was acquainted with the Indian character in old wars, and his suspicions were heightened and confirmed, when he heard the young chief ask the landlord, in a low and indifferant tone, if one Chamberlain dwelt in the village? the landlord pointed out to him the mill where the old man labored, and the village where he dwelt. The Indian took his gun and went out.

Some of the blood of old Paugus, said the hunter and I'll venture my life, come to avenge the death of that old chief upon Chamberlain. I'll give the old man warning. He hasterly stepped out and followed a winding footpath that led down to the saw mill where the old man was still at his toil. He reached the mill and told Chamberlain that young Paugus from Canada had come with his rifle and tomahawk, to avenge upon him the death of that chief.

Chamberlain's cheeks, turned ashy pale, and he sternly replied: "Tell young Paugus I have the gun that slew his father and he had better return to the forest, than molest me in my old age, and as he spoke pointed to the long gun, as it hung upon prongs of the moose horn, driven in the sawmill bullet, and near it was suspended the bullet pouch and powder horn of Pigwacket. The hunter had given warning and retired. The sun was setting at the house of Moosehillcock. Chamberlain took down his gun—tried its flint—charged it—took the pouch and the horn, flung them upon his side, hung up near the saw gate the old garments he had worn at work through the day, hoisted the gate of the mill and set it rapidly again, looking keenly around him in every direction, and retired to an eminence, a few rods distant crowned with a clump of thick bushes, and

crouched down to await the approach of the mysterious enemy. He was not, however, mysterious to Chamberlain. The old man remembered every trait of the Indian character, and calculated with great accuracy as to the time and manner of young Paugus. Just as it was growing too dusky to distinguish a human form, except toward the west, the old man descried him creeping cautiously from the bushes a few rods above the mill, by the side of the torrent, with his cocked rifle before and his hand upon the lock. The young savage heard the noise of the saw gate, and could discern its rapid motion, and shrank back in the thicket. He came out again a little distance from where he went in, and with wary motions of the ambush, reconnoitred the mill. Chamberlain eyed him all the while as the catamount eyes the fox. Young Paugus crept out of the ambush the third time, and in a new quarter, and was stealthily advancing, when something seemed to catch his eye in the form of his father's slayer—he stopped short—brought his rifle to his eye and with a quick aim fired. The report rung sharp and low upon the still air, as if the gun itself was muffled, or afraid to speak above breath. Young Paugus crept out upon a mill log that extended over the rapid, and stretched himself up to his full height, as if to ascertain, without advancing, the success of his shot. The old man could spare him no longer. He saw the well remembered form of the old Pick wacket, as the young savage stood against the sky of the west, which was still red with the rays of the sunken sun. He leveled the fatal gun—it blazed—young Paugus leaped into the air six feet as the ball whistled through his heart, and his lifeless body fell into the rapid that foamed below him, while his vengeful spirit fled, and mingled with that sterner one which parted long before at Lovewell's pond in "the land where the father had gone."

Chamberlain returned slowly and gloomily to his cottage. The next morning a bullet hole through the centre of the old garment he had hung on the saw gate, admonished him, that the aim as well as the vengeance of old Paugus, had descended to his sons, and as he mused upon those he had slain, and reflected that although he was old, he might have again to lift his gun against the flood of Paugus, or himself fall by their avenging hand—he wished bitterly that some other bullet than his own had slain that renowned Indian, and that they had never met to quench their battle thirst and scour out their foul guns, upon the beach of Lovewell's pond.

BR & VITES.

How many frugal mothers there are who keep their daughters and preserves for some extra occasion until they both sour.

Write down the advice of him who loves you, though you like it not at present.

It is self conceit that makes opinion obstinate.

An exchange says "an acquaintance of ours, a mother, too, not long since lamenting the loss of a child, (one of a family of eight,) because," said she, there was just enough for a cotillion, and they did dance so prettily."

"I am rejoiced, my dear wife, to see you in such good health," said Edwin to his Julia. "Health! I have had the plague ever since I was married!" was Julia's response.

BIDDY'S CALL TO BREAKFAST. The Cleveland Plain Dealer relates the following: "A lady of this city in giving directions to a new servant, the other evening, said: Now, Biddy, as soon as you have got breakfast ready to-morrow morning, you must ring the bell. "Shure an I'll do it, mum, said Biddy."

At an unusually early hour the next morning there came a fearful fog that almost broke the wire, and sent both husband and wife into an upright position in bed. The ringing continued with frightful energy. Master of the house pulled on his pants, and without waiting for slippers or dressinggown, hurries in surprise to the door. There stood Biddy upon the doorstep, with a countenance radiant in the consciousness of a faithfully discharged duty, and, with a low courtesy, exclaimed: "Breakfast is ready, sir."

A Good Methodist out West, who lived on a very small salary, was greatly troubled at one time to get his quarterly installment. He had called on his steward a number of times, but at each time had been put off with some excuse. His wants then became urgent, he went to the steward and told him he must have the money, as his family was suffering for the necessities of life.

"Money?" replied the steward, "you preach for money? I thought you preached for the good of souls?"

"Souls!" the minister, I can't eat souls and if I could, it would take a thousand such as yours to make a single meal."

The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, MAY 24, 1867.

Richmond Taken by the Rebels—Jeff Davis and Horace Greeley in close hug. "Treason Made Odious."

Some men have an idea that all the common people have to do in this world is to shut up their eyes and follow certain men, who seek to be leaders, very much after the same fashion once so extensively prevailing in South Carolina,—when John C. Calhoun took snuff all the chivalry sneezed. We are very apt to follow in the wake of certain men in whom we have confidence, especially in political affairs. We learn to trust our leaders, and soon begin to think they know better than ourselves; and if they change, that is presumptive evidence that we should change also. But we beg leave to say that we do not belong to that school; we follow no man further than when he does right; if he deserts either principle or friends, we follow his lead no longer. No matter who it is, Wm. H. Sewall, Henry Ward Beecher, or Horace Greeley.

These thoughts have suggested themselves to us in connection with the very singular course taken by Mr. Greeley in the release of Jeff. Davis. He may have reasons satisfactory to his own mind for becoming the principal bail of Jeff. Davis, but they utterly fail to satisfy the loyal masses of the country. The idea that Horace Greeley voluntarily travel all the way from New York to Richmond, and then sign a bond with New York and Philadelphia copperheads and Richmond rebels, for the release of the arch traitor is perfectly outrageous. What can be more humiliating than the "scene" in Richmond Court House,—Horace Greeley "tadling" to Jeff Davis? and Davis in return smiling and making his best bow to Greeley? It is bad enough for the great leader of the rebellion to be set at liberty without a trial. But when the editor of the leading Republican paper in the whole country steps up and is the first man to sign his bail bond, it is worse yet. Among the rebels, Greeley now stands second only to Davis. The last heard of Greeley, the rebels were giving him a perfect ovation in Richmond, treating him like a prince; and ready to give a ticket, made up of Jeff. Davis for President and Horace Greeley for Vice President, their unanimous support. The whole procedure on the part of the government against Jeff. Davis, since the time when he was captured in Pettigrew's up to his liberation at Richmond, has been a stupendous farce.

First, a large reward was offered for his arrest; next, he was taken and the bounty paid. Then he has been kept in close confinement, living in princely style, for two years; then brought into court on Habeas Corpus and discharged from military arrest; then formally arrested upon a civil process; and lastly, discharged on bail. Was there ever such a mockery of justice? Jefferson Davis, the atrocious leader of the most flagitious and wicked rebellion that ever cursed the earth, a rebellion that sent to untimely graves half a million of the young men of the country, and cost us five billions of property, that made portions of eleven States of the Union barren wastes, and filled the whole land with lamentation and mourning; yes, the ring leader of this rebellion is at large, travelling the country, cheered, lauded, feasted, wherever he goes. This is "making treason odious" with a vengeance. The rebel chief is now a "hero." The government programme has been carried out to the letter. But he is to be "tried," they say, "tried!" Only another chapter in the drama, the concluding act in the miserable farce.

Tried by a jury of rebels, who when he was liberated the other day, made the very air pestilential with their savage yells and vociferations. Nonsense! the idea is too absurd to be entertained for a moment. Let the Andrew Johnson government go on and hang old Mrs. Surratt, Payne, & Co., and then turn out at large the big villain who employed them to murder our late martyr President. Truly, this is a free country—free to big ravens, but death to their imp and accomplices.

Perley says: "Defrees, the public printer, was recently applied to by a person, who was recommended by Pres. Johnson for a place in his department. The response to the presentation upon the part of Defrees was sharply indicated—that he owed nothing to the President beyond a removal which Congress had headed off, and that no indorsement from the White House could have any weight in influencing addition to, or subtraction from the lists of employees engaged in the office of Public Printing.

It is not generally known that the last Congress just before adjournment passed a bill granting to the heirs of Union soldiers who died prisoners of war, commutation for rations at the rate of twenty-five cents per day for the time the soldier was to be held by the rebels. The following heirs are entitled, and in the order named. First, widow, if unmarried at date of passage of Act, March 2, 1867. Second, children. Third, parents; to both jointly if they are living, if either is dead, to the survivor. Fourth, brothers and sisters of the deceased soldier equally.

The Cretans have lately won two decisive victories over the Turks. This, backed by the petition of the United powers, it is thought will secure the independence of the Cretans.

Hon. Jacob McGaw.

Died in Bangor, May 15. Hon. Jacob McGaw, aged 89 years. Willis' History says he was the first adventurer of the new country. He went to Fryeburg, in 1801, where Mr. Dana had been in practice 3 years, and up to that time had been the only lawyer in the County of Oxford. His father was a native of Ireland, and came to this country at the age of twenty-three. Jacob was born at Merrimac, was graduated at Dartmouth, in 1797, studied law, and located at Fryeburg, as soon as he had been admitted to practice. Being the only lawyer in the region, they were engaged in almost all suits, and opposed to each other. At one justice trial they had some warm discussion, so warm, that the simple girl who lighted them to bed, expressed surprise that they should be put in the same room. Judge Dana quieted her fears by telling her that lawyers were like a pair of shears; they did not cut one another, but only what was between them.

In 1805, when the County of Oxford was organized, Mr. McGaw thought that another location would give a better promise for the future, and removed to Bangor, where he at once gained a large practice. The skillful management of a case giving him a high reputation at the outset. He was in active business life till 1836 when he withdrew to enjoy private and domestic life. Soon after his removal to Bangor he married the daughter of Ebenezer Poor of Andover, and an aunt of Sylvanus Poor Esq.

Western Musical Association.

This Association after six months of practice, and laborious drill, commence this week, at Waterford, the series of Concerts, which the public are aware that it has been their purpose to give. As a body of singers they have displayed much perseverance, energy and enterprise. Already they possess property to the value of near \$1000, for which necessarily, a debt has been created. The object of this labor, the development and improvement of the musical taste of the community, is a public benediction, and the public whose gratification and approval are solicited, should respond liberally. Such support is an obligation manifestly due to every one engaged in a work calculated to elevate the tastes and benefit the people, the absence of which argues a shocking lack of public spirit. We hope as the body "swings around the circle," it may meet a hearty reception, and be enabled to free itself entirely from debt.

POLITICAL. Every newspaper in Maryland that advocated emancipation and supported the policy of the Government and that of the Union party during the past five years, with one solitary exception, is now demanding manhood suffrage.

The Republican party is rapidly extending itself in Louisiana. Within a few days, Republican clubs have been organized at Opelousas, Bayou Goula, Natchitoches, Terrebonne Station, Camp Parapet, Shreveport, Columbia, Texas, St. James, Madisonville, and at East and West Baton Rouge.

The New York Evening Post, condemning the course of the Government in setting "the traitor chief at large," says: "For all that appears, the crime of treason is henceforth as safe to commit in the United States as speculation is in New York city."

The National Union Executive Committee issue an appeal to the Republicans of the country for assistance and co-operation in this crisis, which is deemed of the highest importance. The Republicans in every State should immediately reorganize for the remaining election of 1867, preparatory to the Presidential contest. It is desired particularly to prosecute a systematic and thorough canvass of the Southern States by the most efficient speakers of both races, and to second their efforts by distribution of documents enforcing the principles of the policy and aims of the Republican party. Appeal is therefore made directly and personally to the party. All letters and contributions are to be addressed to Gen. Marcus L. Ward, Chairman and treasurer, Newark, N. J.

DEFENSIVE WORDS AT LAST. In New Orleans, last week, when a riot was feared, Gen. Mower addressed them as follows:—"If you feel yourselves wronged you must apply to the proper authorities for redress, and you shall have it; but if you take this thing into your own hands you may lose what rights you already possess. If you go on with this rioting, by the Eternal God, I will throw grape and canister into you. Now disperse, and go to your homes or to your work." The mob immediately dispersed.

PLANTS. Mr. A. T. Holt, of Norway, informs us he will be at Norway Village, June 6th; at South Paris, the 7th; and at Paris Hill, the 8th, with plants for sale. He offers an excellent variety this spring. Tomatoes of different varieties, in boxes, or loose; also pepper and sage plants, in boxes; and of vines, summer and narrow squashes, cucumbers, melons and cantaloupes; a variety of cabbages, cauliflowers and turnips.

Anyone desirous of obtaining plants before the times specified, can obtain them at his farm, in Norway. Persons in need of plants this spring will do well to bear this in mind.

The second Annual Meeting of the Maine Soldier's and Sailor's Convention, will be held in Portland, on the 4th and 5th days of June.

P. & O. C. Railroad.

We had a pleasant call, last week, from D. A. VAN VALKENBURG, Esq., the Superintendent of the Portland & Oxford Central railroad. He speaks with confidence of the future prospects of the road. Already the company has the iron in New York for the extension of the road to Hartford Center. Work will be commenced this week, should the weather permit, on the road bed, to fit it for laying the sleepers. A large portion is already graded, so that trains will be run to that point by about the fourth of July.

The further extension to Canton is an assured thing, and will be accomplished in due time. The locomotives on the road are in good repair, and will be equal to the demand in the transaction of the largely increased business that will be sure to follow the opening of the road to the Androscoggin Valley. The rolling stock is to be increased, and better accommodations furnished for the passenger traffic. The best of feeling exists between the officers of the road, and the principal business men along the line, for whom a very large freight business is done. It is found to be easier to reach a market by this line, than to connect with the Maine Central, which has heretofore drawn a large business from some of our Eastern towns.

Bryant's Pond Items.

Bryant's Pond is one of the places on the Grand Trunk Railroad that is only partially known even by those who pass over the road the oftener.

It will surprise most every one to know the amount of business that is transacted by the Company there, by their gentlemanly Agent, Mr. R. K. Dunham, who has been their business manager for fifteen years. The business has increased from about \$5000, per annum, to nearly \$175,000; and Mr. Dunham has been absent from his place but two days for the whole time. The freight that comes to this station is a large portion for Rumford, Andover, Dixfield, Peru, &c. There are four general stores, one hardware, one Millinery and Dress Goods, one shoe store, and a store nearly completed and ready for occupancy, by Ezra Stephens, formerly of West Paris, who intends putting in a general stock of merchandise generally kept in stores of this kind.

The place is not destitute of professional men, as they have two Physicians, two Clergymen and one Lawyer.

There are also two Carriage Manufacturers, which turn out some very fine carriages and sleighs at very moderate prices.

The Bryant Pond House, kept by "mine host" Crockett, is a very good hotel; and run as a temperance House, as it ever has to the satisfaction of the town and traveling generally.

Fifteen years ago the place contained only two buildings,—a small store and a tavern.

A DISTRESSING CASE. Recently a little son of Dex. Mazzy, at South Paris, was attacked with a severe pain in his heel. There were few signs of inflammation; but the flesh commenced to slough off, so that in a few days, the bones of the ankle and both bones of the leg were exposed, and the disease nearly reached the knee. When the leg is lying on its side, with no support for the foot, the ankle joint will fall open so that the whole inside can be seen. The disease is pronounced by the physicians to be phlegmonous erysipelas. The disease has not yet been arrested, and it seems inclined to spread still farther, so that even amputation cannot be resorted to.

PENNESSEWASKE LODGE. The D. W. C. T. Dr. C. E. Evans, installed on Thursday evening, May 6th, the following Officers:

Freeland Howe,	W. C. T.
Miss A. C. Fisher,	W. V. T.
Geo. A. Brooks,	W. S.
Mrs. L. L. Denison,	W. A. S.
Miss Elsie Brown,	W. F. S.
D. H. Young,	W. T.
Joseph F. Chase,	W. M.
Rev. N. Garrison,	W. I. G.
Miss Lydia Cook,	W. O. G.
Herman Howe,	W. D. M.
Miss Ada Mason,	W. R. S.
Mrs. Freeland Howe,	W. L. S.
Miss L. L. P. Miller,	

A BIG EGG. Mr. Edwin R. Waldworth, of Hiram, has a Brahma pullet nine months old, that laid an egg recently, measuring 8 3/8 inches, the longest way, and 6 3/4 inches around the middle, both ends being about a size; weight, 5 oz. The egg usually laid by this pullet are about two-thirds the above size. Who has a pullet that can beat that?

We learn that Volume 53 of the Maine Reports,—24 VOLUMES,—is in the hands of the binder, and will be issued very soon. This volume will contain all the decisions that have been made by the Court up to the May Term. Among the reports is one that will be examined with special interest, it being the case of a soldier's will. The laws of this State have been copied from the English statutes, which define a non-commission to be one made while the soldier was in "actual service." What constitutes actual has been a debated question which this decision sets at rest. The promptness with which Mr. Virgin has placed before the profession these decisions has not been equaled for many years, if ever.

A NEW ROUTE EAST. The Price Current of Saturday last says: Steamer De Witt Clinton, having undergone thorough repairs, will be placed on the route between this city and Wadoboro', on Monday next.

Norway Items.

On Thursday of last week Dr. Evans removed a "rose cancer" from the cheek of Mrs. Johnson Frost. The cancer had been about three years growing. At first it was a mere "pimple," and taken but little notice of; but it rapidly increased in size and irritability, and in time the disagreeable discovery was made that it was a tumor of scirrhus growth, and that if not soon removed the result might be fatal. I thought to myself, as I stood by and saw the operation performed. "What a blessed day for suffering humanity was it when the present powerful and emphatic anesthetic agents were discovered!" This poor woman, who had walked six miles on that rainy morning, took a seat in the Dr.'s chair, and in less than fifteen minutes there had been a piece of flesh cut from her cheek over two inches long by nearly an inch and a half wide, laying bare a portion of the jaw, and she realized no more pain than does a man in sound sweet sleep; and furthermore, the cleansing, and the fixing of the sutures, was all performed before she had any sense of what was going on. Blessings on the man who gave us Sulphuric Ether.

While our private citizens are improving and beautifying their dwellings, and our religious societies are putting their houses of worship into respectable and inviting trim, it seems too bad that our ACADEMY should be allowed to remain a blot upon the site of our village. There is hardly a spot in Oxford County susceptible of greater beauty by improvement than is the spot upon which our Academy building stands; and yet, to-day, it looks worse than it ever looked before. In the name of all that is kind and generous to the rising generation, and just to ourselves and to the public, I implore the taxpayers of our District to fix up that spot! Just let it be once beautified and adorned as it should be, good gentlemen, and you would not let it fall back to its present unsightly shape for the cost of the whole property!

It might not do for you, Mr. Editor, to say this; but you will allow one of the interested and implicated number to throw out these gentle hints.

It will, I am sure, interest our citizens generally to know that that old knight and hero of the paint-pot, EREN PARKER FITZ, is not to leave us. His protracted absence during the occasion of his recent visit to Boston led to the fear that he had left us for good; but we were made glad by his re-appearance among us; and still more glad when we saw him once more in working trim. It would be hard to make his place good; for, though a little self-willed at times, his superior at house-painting is not to be found in this section. Old Eren is one of the institutions that legitimately belong to Norway.

On Monday morning, bright and early, my ears were saluted with the query,—"Well, what do you think of the news?" "What news?" says I. And then I learned that the report was current on the street that a telegram had come over the wires on Sunday to the effect that Jeff. Davis had been shot in New York by a man who had been once confined in Libby Prison? The report served for an hour's wonder, among a few of the credulous ones, but there was not much stock taken in by our citizens generally.

That small wilderness of horizontal, perpendicular, and oblique timbers, just arising to view beyond Dr. George's residence, is for an addition which Mr. Holt is putting to the building. He has recently removed to that spot. Individual effort in the way of outer improvement seems to be the order of the day.

And when we see men putting on these outer signs of neatness, thrift, and comfort, we are led to the belief that there is a corresponding improvement within. So mote it be!

FIRE AT SOUTH PARIS. Last Monday night, about eleven, the stable of Mr. E. G. Bridgman, of South Paris, which has recently been occupied as a livery stable, was burned, supposed to be the work of an incendiary. Although the fire broke through the roof before being discovered, the lower part was entirely cleared of horses, wagons, harnesses &c., less than a ton of hay, and a few bushels of meal, only being lost. We understand the loss is about \$300, partially covered by insurance. It was a calm night, and what would have been otherwise a very disastrous fire, was stayed through the energy and promptness of the Engine Company.

The Richmond correspondent of the New York Times having stated that Judge Underwood's grand jury is unable to do anything because the six negro jurors occupy the whole time in speech-making and in organizing a confederation policy, it is proper to say, on the authority of Mr. Butts, the foreman, that the statement is entirely false. None of the negro jurors have made speeches, and all together they had not up to Thursday morning occupied ten minutes in expressing their views on questions brought before the jury. It may further be said that Mr. Butts declares there to be faithful and capable men, whose opinions would carry weight with all unprejudiced minds. Four of them are known to be opposed to confederation. (Boston Adv.)

Chief Justice Chase will go to Richmond to hold a Circuit Court if any business should come before it requiring his presence. It is certain that he intends holding a Court in Carolina, one of the States included in his circuit, early in June.

Suspected Murder at Stow.

A correspondent informs us that a daughter of George Johnson of Stow, a girl of sixteen, who has been living with a man named Bunker in the same town, was taken suddenly ill, Sunday, 12th, and died before the next morning. Some neighbors arrived during the night, but she was so far gone that she could not recognize them. Suspicion having been raised an inquest was held, which resulted in the discovery that she died from the effect of poison. Bunker and the mother of the girl were taken into custody by Deputy Sheriff Hartford. County Attorney Bolster had arrived, and a hearing was to commence on Monday at Lovell. (Lewiston Journal.)

By a correspondent from Lovell we have received the following in addition:—An examination was held on Monday, at Lovell, before James Hobbs, Esq., D. R. Hastings, Esq. appeared for Mr. Bunker. Several witnesses were examined but nothing of very great importance was brought to light. The further examination is postponed until Friday the 31st of May. Dr. Town has gone to Boston with the stomach of the deceased. There is a great deal of excitement about the matter in Stow and vicinity.

FEARFUL MURDER IN OSMETTE, NEW HAMPSHIRE. On Tuesday night last a stabbing affray occurred in the town of Ossipee, N. H., which is likely to prove fatal to one of the parties. The parties were John F. Bean and Samuel F. Lewis. It appears that Bean was married to Lewis' sister, and that, owing to some family difficulty between the two, the woman had returned to her father's house, and had been there some time when this affair occurred. On the night in question Bean called there and endeavored to get his wife to go home with him. Upon her refusal he became quarrelsome and noisy, and was ejected from the house by Lewis, his wife's brother. A scuffle ensued, during which Lewis received a severe cut from a shoe knife in the right side, the blade being seven inches in length and penetrating the lungs. Lewis is not expected to recover, and Bean has been arrested to await the result of the injuries he inflicted.

SINGULAR ACCIDENTS. The Machias Union says F. A. Grace of Harrington, a blacksmith, has his hand very much injured a few days since. He had placed a chisel in a few days since. He had placed a chisel in a few days since. He had placed a chisel in a few days since.

The Boston Journal says a day or two since a man in the employ of the American Steam Gauge Company, while endeavoring to burn a handle-stump out of a socket of a tired fork, was struck in the hip with the wood, which was forced from the socket with a loud report and considerable velocity. The injury, though not serious, was painful.

"ON HIS MUSCLE." A correspondent informs us that Mr. Wm. C. Shaw, of Paris, now residing in Norway, has succeeded in lifting 1083 1/2 lbs. He is 19 years of age.

BUCK'S HOTEL. This property has just been purchased by Mr. Rackley D. Leavitt, and his son-in-law, Capt. H. L. Livermore, of Turner. The new proprietors purpose to repair and refit the house and make it a first-class hotel, especially adapting it to the accommodation of summer boarders from the cities, who are flocking to all parts of the country, in increasing numbers each season. Mr. Leavitt's wife is the sister of Mrs. Young of the Elm House at Auburn, which is always remarked to be a model of neatness and good order. We congratulate our neighbors upon the prospect of better things.

TOWN NOTES EXEMPT FROM STAMP DUTY. In answer to the inquiry of the Selectmen of Paris, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, writes that all notes or orders issued by them, in their official capacity, are exempt from Stamp Duty. Holders of unstamped notes will thus see that the town officers were right in issuing without stamps.

The Hallowell Journal speaks of a belt lately manufactured there that was doubled thickness 118 1/2 ft. long and 18 inches wide and for its manufacture there were used the centers of 48 whole hides. Of late it is the practice to tan hides intended for belting whole, which makes them stretch more equally.

A plantation down in Arrostook has been organized under the name of Perham, in honor of Hon. Sidney Perham.

Somebody writes from Lewiston to the Maine Standard, urging the establishment of a democratic paper in a central point in this Congressional District. We count six of that sort that have died in the District, within the last ten or twelve years, which we should consider a flattering picture for an enterprising copperhead publisher to contemplate.

We judge from the appearance of our exchangers that the murderer of that young man at Poulney, has been discovered.

The Special Steamer John Brooks, has been placed on the route from Portland to Boston, leaving the former city every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evening. This is in addition to the other Steamers on the route.

Summary of Telegraphic News.

Advices from Fort Buford received at General Grant's headquarters show that the report of a massacre there is without foundation, and confirm the statement made a few days ago by our Montana correspondent. General Terry telegraphs that the steamboat Miner story is also false.

At the press banquet in Richmond toasts were drunk to Jeff. Davis, Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson. There is no account of any such honors to Union generals.

The deficit to the Government by the failure of the First National Bank at New Orleans is eleven hundred thousand dollars, but securities amply cover it.

Gen. Mower telegraphs Gen. Howard that he was obliged to seize steamboats to rescue rafts and houses floating in the flood at Brashear City, Louisiana. The women and children were found at the point of starvation.

At the charter election of Morristown, N. Y., Monday, the Republicans elected their entire ticket without opposition.

The Mayor and Common Council of Selma, Ala., were removed on Tuesday by order of Gen. Swaine. The new officers appointed by him were installed.

WASHINGTON, May 18, 1867. The President has tendered Hon. George Bancroft of New York the position of Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States at Berlin, vice James A. Wright, deceased, but has received no notice of his acceptance. No official notification of Mr. Wright's death is received, and no commission will be issued until it is at hand.

NEW ORLEANS, 17th. Gen. Sheridan telegraphs Thursday to Gen. Hartsuff as follows:—

"Let the firemen's festival go on. Hold troops in readiness to suppress riot, if necessary, keeping the Custom House as your base of operations, and, if necessary, call on the naval commander to place his ships opposite the foot of Canal St."

The foregoing instructions are to be carried out on the supposition that trouble in the city is anticipated.

The Internal Revenue receipts Saturday were \$514,544; for the week, \$2,595,869; aggregate amount for fiscal year, to date \$238,348,341.

The trial of Verrill and Harris, at Auburn has been postponed to the 24th day of June, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Judge Walton was obliged to adjourn the term, on account of the Law Term, at Augusta, the prisoners cause not being ready for trial this week.

DEATH OF DR. HUNKINS. Dr. S. C. Hunkins, died very suddenly, in Portland, last week, in his office, from disease of the heart. Dr. H. was a native of Waterford, where he practiced until a few years since, when he removed to Wrentham. He entered the army during the war, and won a high position as a surgeon. Returning, he settled in Portland, and entered at once upon a very extensive practice.

FIT ONE FOR CHIVALRY. A special dispatch from Perley to the Boston Journal, from Richmond, says that "on every hand praises are lavishly bestowed on Mr. Horace Greeley. Indeed a newspaper man said this afternoon that if Mr. Greeley would only knock a nigger down he could be elected Governor of Virginia at the next election."

TERRIBLE AFFAIR. A Cleveland, Ohio, paper, says that in a coal mine in Akron in that State a day or two since, a miner, having prepared a blast and set fire to the match, retired to an adjoining "room" for safety from the effects of the explosion. After waiting a reasonable time, and the blast seeming to "hold fire," he approached to a point where he could, with his body protected, peep around a corner to see what was going on. Just then the charge exploded, shooting the "priming rod," a piece of gas pipe, through the man's head. Strange to say, he was alive and answered some questions more than twenty-four hours after the occurrence. (Boston Journal.)

FROM MEXICO. News has been received from Hon. L. D. Campbell to the effect that his messenger to Juarez had returned, having made the trip from Matamoros to San Luis Potosi and back in fifteen days, remaining at San Luis two days. He was treated with the greatest courtesy and consideration by the Liberals. The feeling among the Liberals is very bitter against Maximilian and his native officers, and in case of their capture it was thought that it would be impossible to save them. Juarez and his generals are confident of a speedy triumph at Queretaro, and expect to be in the City of Mexico in two months. The messenger left Juarez at San Luis April 23.

We have received from Geo. S. Mellen, Lewiston, a volume of 100 pages, entitled "1000 Choice Receipts, Mysteries and Disclosures, etc." It is designed to furnish practical information for almost every pursuit in life. As the author does not state the price, those interested will address him for terms.

Santa Anna, now an old man of seventy years, has been spending the winter on Staten Island. He is said to be worth a little less than a million, and to have given up all connection with Mexican politics.

It is reported that the President will come to Boston, and possibly to Portland, this summer. He will make the trip by sea, in a government vessel.

The Russian government has ratified the treaty ceding to us the Russian possessions on this continent.

MAINE ITEMS.

The Congregational society in Gorham has engaged the services of Rev. Mr. Johnson, a graduate of Princeton University.

The Lewiston Journal says a bell weighing 2100 lbs. and costing \$1050, has been placed on a new school house in that city.

The amount of mail matter sent from the Augusta post office during the month of April, 1867, was 12,682 pounds.

Rev. Mr. Cook has closed his pastorate of the 24 Congregational Church and Parish in Wells.

Rev. T. B. Emerson, late of Greene, has accepted the pastorate of the Baptist church in Farmington.

The Biddeford Journal says: The contract for the stone and masonry work for the Portland & Rochester R. R. has been awarded to Alfred—14 miles—has been awarded to Ira Andrews of this city.

The Bangor Whig says that the body of a boy found in the river near Brewer village last Friday was the son of Mrs. J. Thompson of Oldtown, whose husband and three sons were drowned last November.

Gen. Neal Dow has been presented with a valuable tea service of silver by the people of Barre, England, for his labors in behalf of temperance.

The Brunswick Telegraph says President Harris has assumed the discharge of his duties as President of Bowdoin College. He made his first appearance in the Chapel on Saturday evening, at prayers, where he was formally introduced to the students by Prof. J. B. Sewall, Acting President.

N. W. Farwell, Esq. of this city has purchased the two water powers on Sabattus river, at Lisbon Factory, together with the old woollen mill, two saw mills, two shingle machines, clapboard machine, grist mill, tannery, several dwelling houses, and about 80 acres of land along the river between and around the two water powers, the whole amount of the purchase being valued at about \$28,000.

[Lewiston Journal.]

MEXICO. The Boston Journal gives the following report of the situation of the affairs in Mexico:

Queretaro, Mexico City and Vera Cruz are in the hands of the Imperialists. Maximilian himself, aided by Miramón, is defending Queretaro with about eleven thousand men, while Escobedo, with some thirty thousand Liberals, is in possession of several approaches to the city, and will probably soon command them all. Maximilian commands a small force of Imperialists, who are endeavoring to defend the City of Mexico against the attacks of Porfirio Diaz and not a very large force of Liberals. The Imperialists at Vera Cruz have been preparing for a siege by getting supplies from Havana and New Orleans, and they hope that the yellow fever will drive away the besiegers who are few in number and poorly supplied with guns. When all of these wars are in the hands of the Liberals, the war may still be prolonged indefinitely, if Maximilian chooses. It is, however, the Austrian Prince has been honest in his expressions in regard to Mexican rule, he will not needlessly and uselessly prolong a struggle, whose only result will be to still further unsettle the peace of a disturbed country and to grievously burden the people with pecuniary debts and political feuds.

THE STRIKE AT CHICAGO. A dispatch from Chicago says:

"The strike among the workmen is entirely at an end, and the strikers are anxiously seeking for employment under the old system, which they find is difficult to obtain. Many of the establishments, owing to the strike, refused to accept work offered to them, and it has been taken to other cities, where the industrial interests have not been disturbed. The real fact is—and the workmen are discovering it to their sorrow—that one-half the men who insisted upon an enforcement of the eight-hour law will have to suffer severely for the want of something to do, and doubtless they will be compelled to seek for something to do in other cities. The eight-hour movement has proved worse than a blunder on the part of the instigators. It is a crime which will require years of atonement to expiate."

Mr. Hersey, Deputy Constable has been serving notices upon dealers in the ardent, that they must mend their ways. Some of them do not take it kindly; while others have dropped their pumps in crape, an article that looks for better on a beer pump, than on the widow of its victim.

A number of our local dealers are telling their own story in the advertising columns of this paper. It is always safe to trade with the man who advertises.

The Congregational State Conference will meet with the Pine St. Church in Lewiston on Tuesday, June 25th. The session will last three days.

The State Homeopathic Medical Association will hold its annual session in Portland at the Library Room of Mechanics' Hall, commencing on Tuesday next, 25th inst.

The Atlantic cable last year was injured a few days since off the harbor of Heart's Content, Newfoundland, by an iceberg which grounded there.

Now that mops and house-cleaning rags are in motion by the thousand in all the State, again we make avowment and proclamation of the incomparable and preeminent qualities of the Steam Refined Soap. A word to the wise, &c.

Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders were invented by one of the most experienced veterinary surgeons in the United States, and are offered to the public with the fullest assurance that whenever used, entire satisfaction must be the result.

We particularly desire that all who are interested in their own welfare, should give Blood's Rheumatic Compound a fair trial and be convinced of its superiority.

Special Notices.

Dr. Schenck the Lung Doctor.

Dr. Schenck of NEW YORK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, the only instrument that can be a certain cure for the slightest ailment of the respiratory organs. This is of great importance to Dr. SCHENCK, to know the exact condition of the lungs, whether it is Tuberculosis, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Pleuritis, or Dyspeptic Consumption, and whether it is either local or only one of the diseases.

It requires constant and long practice to become familiar with every sound or rattling of a diseased bronchial tube. Patients come to Dr. SCHENCK to get examined that have been examined by their family physician, who told them their lungs were almost gone, when by a close examination with the Respirator, it is often found that it is an affection of the bronchial tubes, and by getting a healthy action of the liver and tone of the stomach, the sufferer is soon restored to health. Sometimes medicine that will stop coughs and soothe the throat, it looks up the liver, stops the circulation of the blood—hemorrhage follows, and, in fact, stopping the action of the respiratory organs that caused the cough.

DR. SCHENCK will be personally at his rooms every week, 22 Broad Street, New York, and 35 Hanover Street, Boston, from 9 A. M. until 5 P. M. He gives advice free, but for thorough examination with the Respirator the charge is \$5.

His medicines are for sale by all druggists and dealers. Also a full supply, at all times at his rooms. For the Pulmonic Syrup and Sea-Sawed Tonic, send \$1.00 per bottle, or \$7.50 for the full course. Mailed by Post Office, 25 Hanover Street, Agents for Boston. For sale by all druggists.

FOR NON-RETENTION OR INCONTINENCE OF URINE, Irritation, Inflammation, or alteration of the bladder, or kidneys, disease of the prostate gland, stones in the bladder, calculus, gravel or brick dust, deposits, and all diseases of the bladder, kidneys and associated organs.

USE HELMOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU. HELMOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU gives health and vigor to the frame and blood to the patient. Debility is accompanied by many alarming symptoms, and if no treatment is resorted to, consumption, insanity, or epileptic fits ensue.

HELMOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU is pleasant in taste and odor, free from all injurious properties, and immediate in its action.

SCATTERED CONSTITUTIONS RESTORED BY HELMOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.

MANHOOD AND YOUTHFUL VIGOR are regained by HELMOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.

LEXINGTON, MASSACHUSETTS, May 21, 1866.

MESSRS. J. N. HARRIS & CO.

DEAR SIR:—I have made ALLEN'S LUNG BALM very well known in our city and country, and have sold about all the four dozen bottles sent me in March last, and I find that persons who try the Balm soon come back again for more, as it gives them satisfaction, and recommends it in preference to any other medicine for COUGHS or COLDS. Please send me six dozen bottles as soon as possible. I am yours, &c.

THOMAS J. FLETCHER, Druggist.

P. S. I sell more Allen's Lung Balm, than all other Cough Remedies together, and it gives general satisfaction.

Sold by Bates & Thayer, Paris; Dr. Sawyer, South Paris; A. Oscar Noyes, Norway.

And by all Dealers in Family Medicines.

Perry Davis & Son, Proprietors, R. I., Agents for Eastern States.

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 Loss of Manhood, &c., by a man who has cured himself after undergoing considerable suffering. By enclosing a postpaid addressed envelope, single copies, five of charge, may be had of the author.

NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Brooklyn, Kings County, N. York.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can have something very much to their advantage by return mail (free of charge), by addressing the undersigned. Those having fears of being deceived will oblige by not considering this card. All others will please address their obedient servants.

THOS. F. CHAFFMAN, 511 Broadway, New York.

DR. S. S. FITCH'S "FAMILY PHYSICIAN."

Seventy-Six Pages. Price 25 Cents.

Sent to any address. No money required until the book is received, read, and fully approved. It is a perfect guide to the sick or indisposed.

Address: Dr. S. S. FITCH, 25 Tremont Street, Boston.

Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer.

THE UNIVERSAL REMEDY FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL COMPLAINTS!

At this period there are but few of the human race untroubled with the miseries of the Pain Killer; but while some exist it is a misfortune, they know but little of its power in easing pain when taken internally, while others use it externally with great success, but are equally ignorant of its healing virtues when applied externally. We therefore wish to say to all that it is equally successful whether used internally or externally, and it stands alone, unrivaled by all the great catalogues of Family Medicines, and its sale to individuals and foreign countries is equal to the demand for all other medicines.

SMOLANDER'S EXTRACT BUCHU CURES ALL.

KIDNEY DISEASES, And Rheumatic Difficulties.

Price \$1. Sold Everywhere.

J. A. BURLINGAME, Wholesale Druggist, Gen. Agent.

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 prevent the hair, preventing its falling out, and making the lifeless, stiff, brassy hair.

HEALTHY, SOFT AND GLOSSY.

All who use it are anxious in awarding 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.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe long affliction, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the remedy he used.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription and (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLIC, and all Thoracic and Lung Affections. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he himself has been unable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as he will not deem it telling, and only prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, free, by return mail, will please address:

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Willsboro, Kings Co., New York.

The celebrated DR. DOW continues to devote his entire time to the treatment of all diseases incident to the female system. His experience of twenty-three years enables him to guarantee speedy and permanent relief in the worst cases of suppression and all other Menstrual Derangements, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 2 Edinboro street, Boston.

N. B. Read furnished to those who wish to be made under treatment.

For Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Try the old and well known

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALM, approved and sold by over forty years' successful experience. It is a certain cure for all the diseases of the lungs.

WHY SUFFER FROM SORES?

When by the use of the Arnica Ointment you can easily be cured. It has relieved thousands from Burns, Cuts, Chapped Hands, Boils, Sprains, Warts, Itch.

And every complaint of the skin. Try it for it costs but 25 cents, be sure to ask for

HALE'S ARNICA OINTMENT! For sale by all Druggists, or send 25 cents in O. P. PAYNOR & Co. Boston, Mass., and receive a box by return mail.

DUNFIELD, Dec. 24, 1866.

Rev. T. HILL.

While attending Courts at Paris this morning, I was seized with violent inflammation and sore throat. I was advised to try HALE'S VEGETABLE OINTMENT. I did so, and in eighteen hours by a free use of it externally and internally, I got full and a complete relief. I am so thoroughly convinced of the efficacy of this medicine in cases like mine that I feel it my duty to give my testimony in its favor. Many of my brethren know how severe was my affliction, and how quickly I got complete relief.

Very respectfully, Yours, E. A. HARLOW

Dr. M. H. Houghton, of Foxboro, Mass.

Will speak in the Universal Church in this place, next Sunday, at 9 o'clock. Dr. Houghton may be found at

H. Cummings, Paris Hill.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, following, where he respectfully invites the invalids of this place and vicinity to give him a call, and by a FREE examination be encouraged and benefited.

MARRIED.

In East Rumford, May 12th, by A. J. Knight Esq., Mr. Joseph W. Moore of Andover, to Miss Hattie M. Lovejoy, of E. Rumford.

In Paris, May 18th, by Rev. Mr. Bartlett, Mr. J. Frank Bradley, of Norway, and Miss Laura A. Morrow, daughter of Samuel B. Morrow, Esq., of Norway.

At Rumford Point, May 12th, by Rev. J. Elliott, Mr. Eliza P. Goddard, and Miss Esthella W. Roberts, both of Rumford.

DIED.

In Litchfield, May 14th, Woodman True, Esq., aged 62 years and 10 months.

In Waterford, May 20th, Mr. Levi Pray, aged 82 years, 10 months.

In Hancock, May 12th, Laman B. only son of Abner K. Knapp Esq., aged 27 years 8 months.

STATE OF MAINE.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

August 17, 1867.

An adjourned session of the Executive Council will be held at the Council Chamber, in Augusta, on Monday, the third day of June next.

Attest: EPHRAIM FLINT, Sec. of State.

Hebron Academy.

THE SUMMER TERM will commence on May 28th, and continue two weeks.

A. C. HEIRICK, Principal.

Jas. Barrows, Secretary.

Notice.

7-30 NOTES exchanged for 5-20 Six percent. Gold-bearing Government Bonds, at Government rates, by

ALDEN CHASE, Registry of Deeds Office.

NEW MILLINERY!

I have, in addition to my usual large and well selected stock of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

Just put in an excellent and choice stock of

MILLINERY GOODS,

and Cloak Cloths,

And have procured the services of

MISS MARY A. TRULL of Boston,

An experienced and accomplished Milliner and Cloak maker, and am now prepared to accommodate customers in that line, in as cheap and satisfactory a manner as can be done in Oxford Co.

W. Paris, May 29, 1867. C. H. HOWE.

NEW GOODS!

L. J. BROCK & CO'S

Cheap Cash Store!

We have just returned from Boston with a large and carefully selected stock of

Millinery, Fancy Goods, White Goods, Marcellines, Long Cloths, Checked

Cambrie, Muslin, Shirred Muslin, &c., &c., &c.

White All Wool Flannels, at all prices

HOSE, &c.

Phin Cotton Hose, at 17 cents.

Children's and Men's hose. Also a

fine, plain English hose.

Paris and Kid Gloves, all colors.

Fine and colored Laid Thread Gloves.

DONNA MARIE and BERESES.

Crystal Amber and Jet Trimmings.

Straw Trimmings and Laces.

Alpaca Dress Binding. Bead in all colors at 21.2

cents per yard. Linnen pocket Handkerchiefs at 17 cents

per dozen.

L. J. BROCK & CO'S,

80, PARIS, MAINE.

Look! Read! Remember!

And Govern Yourselves Accordingly!

H. N. Bolster & Co.,

Having just returned from the market with a new and well selected stock of goods bought at the

Lowest Prices, have marked down their old stock to correspond, and are now prepared to offer bargains to their old customers, and all new ones that may call. We have a full stock of

DRY GOODS.

Light Woolens,

For Summer Wear.

HATS & CAPS,

A new lot just from New York, suitable for old and young.

BOOTS & SHOES,

Of all sorts and sizes, and at such prices that must need to go unresisted.

CROCKERY & GLASS WARE.

A large assortment, and new patterns, at low prices.

W. I. Goods & Groceries,

At prices low enough to convince all that combination is a thing of talk only.

Please to call, one and all, and examine our goods and prices, and see if goods cannot be bought lower than elsewhere.

H. N. BOLSTER & CO'S,

South Paris, May 28, 1867.

To Farmers!

A FULL BLOOD JERSEY BULL

Will be kept at E. F. BEAL'S Stable

NORWAY VILLAGE, the coming season.

Norway, April 1, 1867.

Send Orders for JOB PRINTING to the

DEMOCRAT OFFICE.

FOUND!

A. OSCAR NOYES.

NORWAY VILLAGE, can be found in any assortment of FANCY ARTICLES there is not another store in Oxford County.

Consisting of TOYS, DOLLS, TOY BOOKS, PIPES, FISH HOOKS, LINES, KNIVES, SCISSORS, SHEARS, PHOTOGRAPH AND TINTYPE ALBUMS, PERFUMERIES, COLOGNES, HAIR OILS, POMADES, GENUINE BEAK'S OIL, HAIR DRESSINGS, (RESTURERS & PRESERVERS.) TOILET, TONSORIAL AND GENUINE CASTLE SOAPS,

FENS, by the Dozen or Gross, Writing Papers, of various kinds by the Quire or Ream, and Envelopes to match.

Memoranda, Blank Books, School and Miscellaneous Books.

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES. ESSENCES, TINCTURES, ESSENCIAL OILS, EXTRACTS, DYE STUFFS, &c.

Trusses, Suspensors & Shoulder Braces of the most approved kinds.

ROOM PAPER, and Borders of the latest pattern, will be sold Cheap for Cash.

REMEMBER, the place is at

A. OSCAR NOYES, Norway Village.

Reduction in Prices!

Having recently laid in a stock of SPRING GOODS at this reduced price, and marked down the old ones to correspond, we are prepared to sell our Customers as given a variety of Goods, and at as low prices as can be found in Oxford County. We give a few prices:

PRINTS for 10, 12 1-2 & 14 cts

DELAINES, 22 to 25 cts.

SPOOL COTTON, 7 cts.

HEAVY COTTONS, 20 cts.

FINE UNBLEACHED do. 12 to 19.

BLEACHED do. 20 cts.

HOOP SKIRTS at low prices. LANCASTER Quality, Spring Style Shawls and Balmaine.

DRY GOODS

GROceries.

Hardware, Crockery.

HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

GENTS' CLOTHS of all kinds,

PAINTS & OILS.

Hemp and Oil Carpeting.

ROOM PAPER, &c. &c.

Call and look at our Goods and prices.

TRUE & HICKELL.

Spring Opening!

The Subscribers have just received from Boston and other Markets a large and choice selected stock of DRY GOODS, &c. Our Stock consists in part of the following:

Alpacas, Wool Delaines,

Paris Stripes, Stripe Mohair,

Mohair Sultans, Chambrays,

Scotch Ginghams, Cherages,

Lyonese Plaids, Moreen,

and Lancashire Ginghams.

GLOVES, HOSIERY,

WOOLENS,

of all kinds.

We have added to our Stock

