

The Oxford Democrat

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MISCELLANY.

THE SURGEON'S STORY.

"Do you think she will come to-day?"
It was the fraction of a man who asked this question. He lay stretched upon his soldier's cot, in the Seminary Hospital, Georgetown. A few hours before the surgeons had amputated his right leg above the knee, a cruel operation, attended with great danger in this case, as the patient was suffering from other causes also. He addressed these words to me, who had special care of him. Again the suffering captain moaned:

"Coming, did you say?"
"The train is due now. I'll send a man to the depot so there shall be no delay. Keep up your spirits, Cap. There is nothing serious in your case, we hope."

"There is something serious in my case, doctor, and I want to see my mother. You did not know that my mother is a widow—has been this many a year, and I am the oldest boy. Mother and I brought up the family so far, and—"

"See here, Cap. I shall not let you get excited. You must be kept perfectly quiet. I forbid these thoughts. If you knew how long it took me to tie up these arteries—the least excitement and my work goes for nothing. It would be a benefit to the service if they would pass a law preventing everybody from visiting the hospital until the patient is out of danger. I've seen men killed in half an hour by the excitement of meeting old faces."

"Have you never seen men restored, doctor?"
"Not when there is any danger of bursting arteries. I'll tell you what, Cap., a few spirits, whilst I count one, two, three, four, five, and all is over."

"You don't think I'm in any such danger?"
"Not with proper care, and you don't get excited over this meeting. I wish it was over."

"I won't see her if you think it best, I want to live, doctor. I have a great deal to live for. I am willing to follow your advice, God knows. Only get me on my feet again—on my foot I should say—and a shadow of a smile flitted over his countenance."

"We will see what is best, captain; but I'm not going to leave you, only long enough to get some dinner and welcome your mother."

"God bless you, doctor!"
"There again, Cap., you are in such an excitable state; though this meeting may have just the opposite effect from what we usually expect. At any rate, your mother shall be within calling, and if her boy behaves—"

The captain wearily closed his eyes as I felt his throbbing pulse.
An experienced nurse took a chair by the patient, with orders to watch the least shadow of a change. I then descended the stairs, and was about to pass into the dining-room when a soldier informed me "that a lady was in the office inquiring for Mr. M——."

"So, she has come," I mentally exclaimed; "God grant she may not be the means of my death."

I went hastily into the office. No middle-aged matron there—only a little pale-faced girl, in a dusty traveling dress. There must be some mistake.

"Did you call for Dr. M——?"
"Are you Dr. M——?" She approached me just like a child, held up two little white hands, like one sinking in the water.

"Is he going to die—I mean is Captain G—— very dangerously wounded?"
"Captain G—— is in a very dangerous condition."

"Could I see him?"
"Are you his sister?"
In an instant a flush covered her pale face. In her agony she thought only of him. She looked in my face as she drew aside the veil that covers the human heart.

"I am his betrothed wife. His mother is ill; she could not come to him; she said it was best for me to go. I am all alone—no protector but him."

I looked into the face of this brave Ohio girl, who had scarcely crossed the threshold of womanhood. No tear dimmed the luster of her blue eyes.

"Can I see George?"
"What would I say; and then I reasoned. 'She sees the kind of woman to go to a sick man's cot.'"

"We will see. Who shall I tell the captain has come?"
"Mary—in place of his mother."

Here was a dilemma worse than I anticipated. I called the head nurse of the female department, and told her to care for Mary, adding, she has come to see Captain G——. I then hastened to see Captain G——. I had left him quite as long as I intended to.

"Has anybody come?"
"Supposing your mother has not come, do you think you could endure the disappointment?"

"Somebody has come, doctor."
"Your mother has not come."
"But Mary has. Bring her to me doctor. This suspense is worse than all the rest."

I felt now it would be useless to attempt to reason with a man in his condition, and knew that safety depended upon gratifying his every wish.

"You shall see Mary."

My pen draws a veil over the sanctity of this meeting. No one was present but a wounded comrade who occupied an adjoining cot. I stood in the hall ready to advance at a moment's warning. The captain called out cheerily; "Doctor, you see I can bear this kind of excitement. I feel like a new man. Mother has the rheumatism—couldn't come; so she prevailed on Mary to take her place. This is my Mary, doctor. Isn't she a brave little girl to come all the way to Washington alone to hunt me up, eh?"

Mary put her hand playfully over his mouth, and says:

"I will talk for you."

He removed the pretty hand, saying: "I have thought, doctor, sometimes I have felt," and his eyes wandered painfully to the place where his shapely limb should have been. "That Mary might think less of me now that I am not as I used to be."

"How could you, George?"
"I shook my head at her, and she understood my meaning."

"I see how it is," said the captain; "You are all trying to spoil me by letting me have my own way. I have been thinking to have Mary for a while now. It would be so much better you know, doctor. She would then have the right to be with me. No one could question her presence. I cannot be separated from her. What time is it, doctor?"

"Quarter to three o'clock."
"Doctor, you will arrange everything. With Mary's consent we will be married at five. Telegraph this home. What do you say to this, little girl?"

"Such a bridal," I shuddered. The girl was braver than I, and she answered: "Thy will be done," George; and then she tried to smile, and told him that he must be very quiet, else the doctor will send me away.

"Never, Mary; we are never more to be separated, in this life or eternity."
"Who echoed my last word?" said the captain.

"All imaginary," I replied. "Don't you see your nerves are getting all unstrung? You must compose yourself captain."

There were only three souls in the room besides the captain, and we each looked inquiringly at the other. Neither Mary, nor the wounded soldier on his cot, nor myself had spoken.—"Whence came the voice?"

At five o'clock precisely the chaplain of the hospital performed the marriage ceremony. An accidental guest might have mistaken it for a funeral.

"God forbid my witnessing another such wedding," said the surgeon in charge, an old unmarried regular army officer.

"The woman looked like a ghost with her white face, and the man in his winding sheet. I never did like weddings. I'll never go to another so long as I am above ground. See here, priest, if you are going to have any more such scenes leave me out, will you? Ugh! it makes my teeth chatter! Any more of that good brandy left, Doc?"

After the ceremony, my patient went to sleep, holding his wife's hand. His rest seemed tranquil as an infant's. I arose very quietly and descended the stairs, opened the front door, and stepped on the pavement. I had no idea of going anywhere. I had that yearning for out doors which comes to us all at some time or another in our lives, when it seems as if the whole atmosphere under the heavens would scarcely suffice for breathing purposes. The thoughts which led him hither were still revolving in my mind, when I heard a call for help—clear, sharp, unmistakable. Not two minutes elapsed before I found myself at the bedside of the captain. It was almost over. With the breaking of the arteries every pulsation of the heart had sent just so much of the captain's life out. A few jets of scarlet fluid, and a soul floated off into the great mysterious unknown. In less than three minutes from the time I entered the senseless form of a woman was borne out of it.

"She is out of her misery at least," said the wounded soldier, who had been obliged to witness that which made us well men sick.

In three weeks from that day a sad woman and a gloomy looking boy left Washington on the same train. When she was followed by us surgeons to send that first and last request as soon as her health was sufficiently restored, she said:

"No; we will go together—we must not be separated."
As often as I look at my "hospital diary," I am reminded of the woman who was maid, wife, and widow in the space of one day.

Forgiveness.
A soldier whose regiment lay in a garrison in a town in England, was brought before his commanding officer for some offence. He was an old offender, and had often been punished. "Here he is again," said the officer, on his name being mentioned: "Everything—flogging, disgrace, imprisonment has been tried with him."

Whereupon the sergeant stepped forward, and apologizing for the liberty he took, said:

"There is one thing which has never been done with him yet, sir."

"What is that, sir?" was the answer.

"Well, sir," said the sergeant, "he has never been forgiven."

"Forgiven!" exclaimed the colonel, surprised at the suggestion.

He reflected for a few moments, ordered the culprit to be brought in, and asked him what he had to say to the charge.

"Nothing, sir," was the reply; "only I am sorry for what I have done."

Turning a kind and pitiful look on the man who expected nothing else than the punishment would be increased with the repetition of his offence, the colonel addressed him saying, "Well, we have decided to forgive you."

The soldier was struck dumb with astonishment; the tears started to his eyes, and he wept like a little child. He was humbled to the dust he thanked the officer and retired to the old refractory, incorrigible man. No; he was another man from that day forward. He who told the story had him for years under his eye, and a better conducted man never wore the Queen's colors. In him kindness beat one whom harshness could not break; he was conquered by mercy and, forgiven, ever afterward feared to offend.

INTELLIGENCE THE MORAL POWER. If you take a block of ice and examine it, you will see, perhaps, in one part, a streak that looks clear, blue solid; another with bubbles, flaws; and another, loose, crystalline, snowy; and each bound in its place by the strong frost chain. Apply heat to the mass, and by and by the distinctions have all disappeared, and the whole has become a homogenous liquid. Throw in a little fine bran, and let as much as will sink to the bottom. Apply the heat again, and now you will see in the center some of the particles of bran slowly rising. As they near the top, some of the particles that were above begin to descend along the sides, and this process goes on, until, in a little time, the bran is scattered through the whole mass, and all in motion, some rising, pushing its way among its jostling neighbors, some forced down from its place above. It is a miniature of society, where intelligence is the moral power. If you give a poor man the same opportunity of acquiring knowledge that the rich man has, you put into his hands at once the means of becoming rich. He can meet the power from above that would degrade by an opposing power that is stronger, because it is right. Upon this rock rests our American social system, beautiful, because true, durable and just.

Our population, reinforced by an enormous immigration from Europe, is spreading over the continent with marvellous rapidity. There is no longer a "far west" the arts and customs of civilization are naturalized over nearly the whole of the great region through which Lewis and Clark journeyed at the hazard of their lives, little more than half a century ago, and which was then utterly unknown as a great part of Africa. The Rocky Mountains no longer oppose their barriers to our progress; the western frontiersman ridicules them instead of fearing them; and a western wit expresses, in the peculiar manner of the men who "sleep on the prairie and drink out of rivers," his contempt for such slight obstructions by the remark: "We are already leveling the Rocky Mountains and carting the dirt out west; I had a letter last week from my cousin, who is living two hundred miles west of the Pacific shore, on made land!"

A BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATION. If one should give me a dish of sand and tell me there were particles of iron in it, I might look for them with my eyes, and search for them with my clumsy fingers and be unable to detect them; but let me take a magnet and sweep it through, and how would it draw to itself the most invisible particles by the mere power of attraction! The unthankful heart, like my fingers in the sand, discovers no mercies; but let the thankful heart sweep through the day, and as the magnet finds the iron, so it will find in every hour some heavenly blessings; only the iron in God's sand is gold.

The Cornucopia of 1867.
The following from a St. Louis paper, while it affords a pleasant prospective of the condition of the country, is worthy of serious reflection:

"The country laughs with an abundant harvest. Throughout the greater part of Illinois, this State and Kansas, the crop already partly harvested has been very large; the promise of the crop not yet gathered in, not only in these States but to the northward, is very bright, and from the South and East all reports concur in representing the yield as exceedingly abundant. Famine is no longer feared. Speculators in grain count their losses, and consumers already rejoice in a fall of prices. The country is richer already and feels it. Some estimate that the crop of 1867 alone would more than half pay the national debt."

It is not merely in the actual increase of wealth that this bountiful harvest will do good. It will make life easier for all laborers and consumers. To the poorer classes, especially, the abundance of provisions, bringing low prices, will be peculiarly grateful. But this is not all. Agriculture is the basis of all our prosperity. When that fails, everything stagnates. The blood in all the veins and arteries of business flows freely. With a bountiful harvest, it bounds gladly through the pulses, fresh, vigorous and full of life, the strength renews, and activity becomes a necessity.

Millions of dollars have been locked up waiting for this harvest. All business, has waited; enterprise, of the utmost importance, has been checked; financial depression has prevailed; Mr. McCulloch has looked gloomy, and the receipts from internal revenue have fallen off nearly forty per cent. Everybody was sailing under close canvases, expecting a squall. The storm has passed. The Wall street barometer, with rising stocks, predicts fair weather. The sky is clear again, and every one feels that business must revive. Confidence, the parent of prosperity, returns. The farmer receives a handsome sum, and puts no small part of it into circulation at once. The money starts machinery that has stood idle; revives trade that has been dormant."

HOW TO DO GOOD. Dr. Johnson wisely said, "He who waits to do a good deal at once, will never do anything." Life is made up of little things. It is but once in an age that occasion is offered for doing a great deed. True greatness consists in being great in little things. How are railroads built? By one shovel of dirt after another; one shovel at a time. Thus, drops make the ocean. Hence we should be willing to do a little good at a time, and never wait to do a great deal of good at once. If we would do a great deal of good in the world, we must be willing to do good in little things, little acts one after another; speaking a word here, giving a tract there, and setting a good example all the time, we must do the first thing we can, and the next, and then the next, and so keep on doing good. This is the way to accomplish anything. Thus only shall we do all the good in our power.

THE PUBLIC DEBT. Hon. George Walker of Springfield has furnished an interesting paper to the London Examiner, controverting a statement made by a correspondent, that the total debt of the American people is not less than 4000 millions of dollars, and that besides and beyond the federal debt, they owe 1500 millions of dollars, at the lowest estimate.—Mr. Walker examines the matter at great length, and sums up the investigation as follows:

"My conclusion, from all these data, is that the entire State and local indebtedness of the United States cannot exceed 650 millions of dollars. If this be added to the federal debt as shown by the June statement, 2515 millions, the total public debt of the American people would be 3165 millions, a sum which does not much exceed the anticipated amount of the federal debt alone when the war ended."

AN INCIDENT OF THE FRENCH EXPOSITION. An interesting incident occurred at the distribution of the Paris exposition prizes. When Mr. Huges, the inventor of the printing telegraph, was called up to receive his grand prize, the Emperor took his hand, making him an exception to all other recipients. Mr. Huges slipped into the Emperor's palm a little bit of paper containing the last message received by the cable and printed by the machine for which he had just been decorated. It contained these words: "Maximilian is shot." His last words were: "Poor Carlotta!"—As Napoleon read the telegram his countenance showed his deep agitation, his cheek blanched, and the diamonds on his breast quivered so in the sunlight that the great crowd of spectators arose and cheered him.

The great center of happiness is something to hope for and something to love.

BREVITIES.

Entertain no thoughts which you would blush at in words.
Conversion without conviction is no better than conviction without conversion.

We pause sometimes in a path to scan our own foot-prints when it is too late to re-model or retrace them.

"When I am a man," is the poetry of childhood. "When I was a child," is the poetry of age.

Some lives are very respectable in the beginning and middle, but, like an ill-worn shoe, run down at the heel.

We judge others by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.

Many speak the truth when they say that they despise riches and preferment, but they mean the riches and preferment possessed by other men.

Red noses are light-houses to warn voyagers on the sea of life off the coast of Malaga, Jamaica, Santa Cruz, and Holland.

A terrible affliction has overtaken Tom Thumb—he has begun to grow!

A young lady who was recently caught smoking a cigar, gave as her reason for that act that it smelt as though there was a man around.

Why is a prosy preacher like the middle of a wheel? Because the fellows around him are tired.

The impeachment committee has spent \$30,000 in procuring testimony, which is just thirty thousand times its worth.

An awkward man attempting to carve a goose, dropped it on the floor. "There, now," exclaimed his wife, "we've lost our dinner!" "Oh, no my dear," answered he, "it is safe—I have got my foot on it."

An old soaker, being found in the gutter one rainy night, the head making a clean breach over him from water to heel, was asked by a passer by what he was doing there. "Oh, said he, I agreed to meet a friend here."

A young lady possessing more vanity than personal charms, remarked in a jesting tone, but with an earnest glance, that she traveled on her good looks. A rejected lover being present, remarked that he could now account for the young lady having never been far from home.

Babies resemble wheat in many respects. Firstly—neither are good for much till they arrive at maturity; secondly—both are bred in the house, and also the flower of the family; thirdly—both have to be cradled; fourthly—both are generally well thrashed before they are done with.

A shoemaker out West has advertised for a female who has a knowledge of fitting boots with a good moral character."

A man of property, whose health happened to give away under continued intemperance, consulted Dr. S., who said, "I can cure you if you do as I bid you." His patient promised obedience. "Now," said the doctor, "you must steal a horse. Yes—you must steal a horse. You will be arrested, convicted, and placed in a situation where your diet and regimen will be such that in a short time your health will be perfectly restored."

A prosy lay member of the church rose in meeting and said:

"My friends, the devil and I have been fighting for more than twenty minutes. He told me not to speak to night; but I determined that I would better than I; but still I felt that I could not keep silent. He even whispered that I spoke too often, and that nobody wanted to hear me; but I was not to be put down in that way; and now I have gained the victory I must tell you all that is in my heart." Then followed a tedious harangue.

Coming out of the session room, the good pastor inclined his head so that his mouth approached the ear of the militant member, and whispered: "I think the devil was right!"

An Irishman's friend having fallen into a slough, the Irishman called loudly to another for assistance. The latter, who was busily engaged in cutting a log, and wished to procrastinate, inquired:

"How deep is the gentleman in?"
"Up to his ankles."
"Then there is plenty of sin," said the other.

"No there's not," rejoined the first, "I forgot to tell you he's in head first."

In the depths of the sea the waters are still; the heaviest grief is that borne in silence; the deepest love flows through the eye and touch; the purest joy is unspoken; the most impressive prayer is silent; and the most solemn preacher at a funeral is the silent one whose lips are cold.

The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, AUG. 23, 1867.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

FOR GOVERNOR.

J. L. CHAMBERLAIN,

OF BRUNSWICK.

For Senators.

JONAS GREENE of Peru.
JOHN G. HAMBLIN of Lovell.

For Co. Commissioners.

NOAH B. HUBBARD of Hiram.
HORATIO AUSTIN of Paris.

For Co. Treasurer.

ENOCH FOSTER, JR. of Bethel.

For Judge of Probate.

AUGUSTUS H. WALKER of Lovell.

For Registers of Deeds.

SUMNER R. NEWELL of Peru.
ASA CHARLES of Fryburg.

Tennessee and Kentucky.

The present political attitude of these two States is a very fair type of the two great political parties of the country. The former represents the republican party; the latter, the self-styled democracy—Tennessee is radical; Kentucky conservative—and these are really representative States, upon the great questions before the country. If any one wants a true definition of modern democracy, no better answer can be given, than to point to Kentucky. This State, although it has nominally remained in the Union, has been thoroughly rebel from the first hour of the rebellion to the present moment. It commenced by pretending to assume a neutral position. When President Lincoln called for troops, after the bombardment of Fort Sumter, its chief magistrate absolutely refused to furnish the first man. The whole machinery of the State government was in the hands of rebels and rebel sympathizers. The truth was, the rebels of that State wanted to secede by State action, the same as South Carolina and other Southern States had done; but they were a set of craven cowards, and did not dare openly to declare their State out of the Union. They had sense enough to know that Old Kentucky would in the event of open secession be made a desolation by the war; yet Kentucky dishonored sense seceded. The rebels under the lead of Breckenridge, Humphrey Marshall, Buckner, Burnett & Co., did in a kind of clandestine way resolve Kentucky out of the Union; and sent a delegation into both branches of the rebel Congress. Had the rebellion been successful, that State would have gone with the rest of the confederacy. By nominally remaining in the Union, Kentucky was suffered to keep up her representation in Congress, and such rebels as John C. Breckenridge, L. W. Powell, and Garrett Davis have been her representatives. For the same reason that State has not been made subject to the reconstruction process; and we find at the last State election held only a few days since an Ex rebel officer was elected governor over a truly loyal man by an overwhelming majority, and the Legislature has gone the same way. Thirty thousand rebels who served in the rebel army were allowed to vote, while 20,000 blacks who fought bravely in the Union ranks were disfranchised. This accounts for the great democratic victory just achieved, over which the democratic rebel sympathizers of the North have crowded so lustily. Kentucky like the other rebel States, ought to have been whipped out of her. She now stands the great leading democratic State of the Union—the polar star of modern democracy. Is not the Maine democracy proud of her—proud to think that they are found worthy to be ranked in such patriotic company?

But let us turn away for a moment and look at Tennessee, which like Kentucky has recently held a State election. Here, democracy has suffered a most signal defeat, in the triumphant re-election of that stern, uncompromising patriot, Wm. G. Brownlow in the election of a republican State Legislature, and an entire radical delegation to Congress. This will do very well to offset democratic Kentucky. In none of the seceding States, did the rebels find such persistent, self-sacrificing, fighting loyalty as in Tennessee; and in none did this patriotic element suffer so much as here. The full history of the "reign of terror" in Tennessee during the dark hours of the rebellion can never be written. The patriots of East Tennessee were butchered by hundreds in cool blood—murdered their defenseless wives and children in their own homes, and then their homes committed to the flames. They were hunted down like wild beasts and driven to the mountains, and all because they clung to the old flag and the Union. They waded through seas of blood, and were only saved from utter destruction by Burnside and the federal army. No wonder they got enough of rebel democracy in the war. This shows precisely what the progressive element in the republican party can do, when the reconstruction doctrines they advocate are practically put to the test. They make a loyal State that can take care of itself. Radicalism, under the lead of Brownlow, Maynard, Stokes, and their co-patriots, has brought Tennessee back into the Union—an unconditional Union State. She stands today, side by side with Maine; and there she will stand. Secession and rebellion in Tennessee is not only "scotched," but dead and buried, and the last funeral rites performed in the recent election. The

home of the "old hero" whose bones quietly repose in the Hermitage is rescued from the hands of bloody treason, and the flag so much loved waves in triumph over every village and hamlet in gallant Tennessee. All honors to Brownlow and the gallant band of heroes that have fought this great battle for the Union. Their names will go down upon the pages of history in capitals of light, and their deeds of heroism be sung so long as liberty has a name, or freedom a resting place among the nations of the earth.

The Seventeenth Maine.

At the reunion of this regiment in Portland, on Monday the Press says Capt. C. C. Cole gave an interesting history from its musing in on the 19th of August, 1862, to its muster out at the close of the war, with a statement of the present occupation of the living officers, of which there were ninety-three, and the circumstances of the death of those who have passed away, to whom he paid a merited tribute. We append a few statistics:

Number killed, 174.
Number died of disease, 138.
Marked at Andersonville, 66.
The regiment has had three several stands of colors, and the present one bears the names of twenty-seven pitched battles and four minor battles, besides many skirmishes. Time of service, 1,021 days. Whole number of officers, 93, of whom 20 have died. Whole number of commissions issued to officers of the regiment, 122.

THE JAFFA COMMISSIONER. An appeal has been made for contributions to aid in bringing home the unfortunate people who were induced to emigrate to Palestine, last year. It closes with the following statement:

Mr. Adams denies all assistance to those who will not submit longer to his tyrannical sovereignty and bear a slow course starvation; and as our doctor died some time ago, we are also left destitute of medical aid or advice in our continual sickness. Out of 156 souls that sailed with us from America, 54 have returned, 17 have died; the remaining 85—16 (Mr. Adams, his family and 13 others) excepted—were all longing to return to America. But 30 of these are so entirely dependent on Mr. Adams at present for the means of sustenance that they fear to act openly and according to their desires and convictions, and therefore, do not sign this appeal, but we add their names, and numbers of their families, as we know that they will be in the same need to themselves in a few weeks hence. Words cannot express the bitter sorrow and humiliation that weighs us down, heightened by the mortifying consciousness of being duped by the machinations of an inhuman deceiver. We have blindly followed his advice, believed his word, obeyed his counsel, and remained his most ardent supporters in every thing, even against the true and innocent, as we now know to our deep regret.

GOOD STORIES. Messrs. Ticknor and Fields have issued the initial number of Good Stories, under which title they propose to publish, in cheap and attractive form, a valuable collection of short stories, tales, and sketches. While having in view the idea of making this collection valuable as a repository of choice fiction, the publishers have in mind the great need of the traveling public for a class of reading that shall answer for amusement in the railway or on the steamboat. Each number is a small quarto, appropriately illustrated, and easy to the hand; the stories are choice, and demand not too continuous attention; the type is large and can be easily read; and the price, Fifty Cents per number, will place Good Stories within the reach of all.

The first number contains: The Assassin, by Thomas DeQuincy; Peter Goldsmith's Treasure, by Nathaniel Hawthorne; Love and Skates, a capital story, by the late Theodore Winthrop; The Defaulter, by Thomas Hood; Coldstream, by Herbert Vaughan; Madonna, by Henry Spencer.

The President has at last issued the order removing Gen. Sheridan. Gen. Thomas has been assigned to fill the vacancy. Although the removal of Sheridan is in consequence of his displacing disloyal officers, Johnson has not the audacity to re-instate them, hence the good seed planted may have time to obtain root.

An Administration paper says that the President has decided to muster out General Howard as Major General of Volunteers, though he will remain as Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau. The extremity of Mr. Johnson is well exhibited in thus warring upon a one armed soldier.

A labor convention is in session at Chicago. The Treasurer's report shows the total receipts to have been \$215.21; expenditures \$187.35. If the convention will learn every laborer in the country to make his balance appear as above, it will prove itself a benefactor.

The Eastern Normal School at Castine, will commence its first session on the fourth day of September. It will be under the direction of Mr. Fletcher.

The public are advised during the troubled state of affairs on the plains, to direct all California letters, "via Panama." The Indians have robbed several stage coaches and burned the mails.

In the match game played at Portland on Saturday last between the Eon and Athletic clubs, for the silver ball and championship of the State, the former was the winning club, by a score of 24 to 18. In the game played at the tournament, the Eon won by single run only.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention assembled at the Court House, on Wednesday at 10 o'clock, pursuant to call. The Convention was called to order by Enoch Foster, Jr., of Bethel, on whose motion Hon. Wm. Wirt Virgin was made temporary chairman. He nominated Edw. A. Perry of Oxford for Secretary.

On motion of Thomas P. Cleaves of Brownfield, the following gentlemen were appointed Com. on Credentials.—Thomas P. Cleaves, Brownfield; Abner Davis, Bethel; Noah Prince, Buckfield; Geo. L. Beal, Norway; H. C. Davis, Woodstock. In the absence of the Committee, remarks were made by Hon. J. J. Perry, Hon. H. G. Harlow, E. B. Richardson, Esq., James Hobbs, Esq., and others.

The Committee on Credentials reported the whole number of delegates present, 137. Pending a motion to accept it appeared that two sets of delegates were present from Randolph; and a motion was made to substitute.

After considerable debate a motion to adjourn to 2 P. M. was carried.

AFTERNOON. On motion of Gen. Perry the following gentlemen were appointed a

Committee on Resolutions.—J. J. Perry, E. C. Farrington, Fryburg; Alden S. Verry, Dixfield; Alva Shurtleff, Jr., So. Paris; James Hobbs, Lovell.

The report of the Com. on Credentials was taken from the table, and discussed by Capt. Prince, J. M. Hobbs, Gen. Perry, Mr. Abbot, Mr. Blanchard, Mr. Walker, Mr. Brown, of Mason, who moved the adoption of the amendment—negative 33 to 40. The report was then adopted.

On motion of Mr. Hobbs of Fryburg the temporary organization of the Convention was made permanent.

On motion of Gen. Perry, Hon. Jonas Greene and Hon. J. G. Hamblin were nominated for Senators.

On motion of Mr. Chase the following gentlemen were appointed to select a County Committee:

Messrs. Chase of Paris, Foster of Newry, East of Norway.

On motion of Maj. Dodge, Hon. N. B. Hubbard of Hiram was nominated for Co. Commissioner.

On motion of Mr. Brown of Mason, the following Committee was chosen to receive votes for candidate for Co. Treasurer:

Brown of Mason; Washworth of Hiram; Swasey of Canaan; Beane of Norway; Burdum, of Gilead.

The Committee subsequently reported—

Whole No. of votes, 124.
Necessary for choice, 63.

H. Hubbard had, 44.
H. Austin, 42.
H. J. Lovering, 37.

No choice having been effected the same Committee were appointed to again receive votes for a candidate.

SECOND BALLOT.

Whole No. of votes, 119.
Necessary for choice, 60.

Horatio Austin, had, 72.
Hiram Hubbard, 32.
J. H. Lovering, 15.

Seattering, 1.
And Mr. Austin was nominated.

On motion of Mr. Richardson of Dixfield the following gentlemen were appointed a Committee to receive votes for a candidate for County Attorney:

Messrs. Richardson of Dixfield; McIntire of Peru; Kimball of Bethel; Farrar of Buckfield; Swan of Denmark.

The Committee subsequently reported:

Whole No. of votes, 125.
Necessary for choice, 63.

Enoch Foster, Jr. had, 92.
Geo. D. Beebe, 33.

And Mr. Foster was nominated.

On motion of Hon. Noah Prince, Hon. A. H. Walker was nominated as candidate for Judge of Probate.

On motion of E. C. Farrington of Fryburg, Asa Charles of Fryburg was nominated for Register of Deeds, West Dist.

On motion of Mr. Alley of Hartford the following Committee was chosen to receive votes for a candidate for Register of Deeds for Oxford County:

Messrs. Alley of Hartford; Shurtleff of Paris; Ellis of Canton; Churchill of Peru; Harlow of Hallow.

The Committee reported as follows:

Whole No. of votes, 101.
And it being evident that Western delegates had voted by mistake the same Committee was instructed to again receive votes for a candidate. They reported as follows:

Whole No. of votes, 97.
Necessary for choice, 49.

S. H. Newell had, 40.
Alden Chase, 38.
Alvan Hayford, 19.

And there was no choice.

THIRD BALLOT.

Whole No. of votes, 95.
Necessary for choice, 48.

S. H. Newell had, 54.
Alden Chase, 41.

And Mr. Newell was declared unanimously nominated.

Gen. Perry, from Committee on resolutions reported, and the report was accepted as follows:

Resolved. That we cordially endorse the Resolutions passed at the last Republican State Convention, at which Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain was re-nominated for Governor.

Resolved. That in view of the large and enormous national, State and municipal debts brought upon us by Southern rebels, aided by traitorous northern sympathizers, in their atrocious war upon the Government; it is the duty of all persons occupying public positions of responsibility, and trust to preserve the most rigid economy in administering the affairs of government, and that we will support no man for office, who will not enter into practice, the doctrines of this resolution.

Resolved. That we utterly repudiate modern political conservatism, as defined by its advocates, whether in or out of the republican party; and that the history of the past clearly demonstrates the great fact; that the (so called) radical doctrines of the republican party are the only ones remedy, when applied to the reconstruction of governments for the rebellious States.

Resolved. That while the rebels of Kentucky have indulged the treason which marked their whole course during the rebellion, and achieved a splendid democratic victory in the election of one of Jeff Davis' military rebel officers for Governor, gallant Tennessee has covered herself with immortal glory by driving her rebel borders

clear into the mountains, and electing an entire radical ticket by forty thousand majority; and we hereby send our hearty and cordial greetings to the gallant, patriotic Brownlow and his heroic co-laborers pledging Maine to repeat the glad tidings on the 24 Monday of September, that she stands side by side with her patriotic sister State of the great South West.

Resolved. That Andrew Johnson by his perfidy to his friends and the party that elected him; by his high official misdeeds, and complicity with rebels and traitors; by his intemperate habits, and shameful exhibition of himself "in swinging round the circle" has entirely forfeited the respect and confidence of the loyal element of the country; and that it is the duty of Congress, instead of passing enactments to circumvent his treason to prefer articles of impeachment and remove him from the high official position he has so long disgraced.

Resolved. That we will rally around our gallant standard-bearer, Gov. Chamberlain, with the Republicans of Maine and give him a majority that shall be counted by tens of thousands.

Resolved. That we have full confidence in the honesty, ability and sound republican principles of the several nominees of this convention, and that we pledge to them our united support at the polls.

Resolved. That the success of the loyal men of the country in suppressing the rebellion was in a great measure owing to the courage, ability, and unwavering fidelity of Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War, who stood like a rock in the Cabinet of James Buchanan, against the cowardice and treason of the Old Public Functionary, and his co-traitors who held up the hands of Abraham Lincoln through the long and fearful perils of the rebellion, and who as a member of the Cabinet of Andrew Johnson has been the only stumbling block against the co-spirators of "Johnson, Seward & Co." to turn over the government to the tender mercies of his reconstructed rebels.

Resolved. That Maj. Gen. P. Sheridan, by his patriotic, fearless and able administration of the reconstruction act of Congress, in Louisiana and Texas, has displayed eminent ability, sound judgment, and a great honesty of purpose, to always discriminating in favor of Loyalty and Liberty, wherever found, irrespective of race or previous condition, has shown great abilities for exalted civil positions.

Resolved. That his course meets our approval, and we tender to Gen. Sheridan our thanks for the able discharge of his duties as Military Commander of the Fifth District.

Resolved. That this Convention is decidedly opposed to the further increase of pay of public officers, and that the several persons thus nominated, when elected, will be expected to conform to the same sentiment.

The committee to report a County Convention for the ensuing year, reported as follows:

Wm. Wirt Virgin, Norway.

Wm. B. Lapham, Woodstock.

Enoch Foster, Jr., Bethel.

Geo. D. Beebe, Buckfield.

E. C. Farrington, Fryburg.

Adjusted.

WM. W. VIRGIN, Chairman.

EDW. A. PERRY, Secretary.

THE CORNISH ROBBERY. We learn that there is little doubt but that the rascals who perpetrated the robbery at Cornish, are the same who broke open the safe of Mr. Robinson at Waterford. The morning after the robbery at the latter place, three strangers appeared at Brownfield, dropping wet, though the rain had not extended so far as Brownfield. They remained there till the Cornish affair, but are missing now. One of them stopped at Bridgton, and so excited suspicion that the landlord set a watch upon him, who saw him get up early one morning, and make a tour of observation through the place.

We learn from the Press that the people of Denmark have instructed the selectmen to make a complete survey of the waters and water power of that town, and to place the result in the hands of the Hydrographic Survey. It is an example that should be followed by every town that possesses a water power of any magnitude.

WHEAT. Probably there will be more wheat raised in Oxford County the present year, than in any season before for many years. The scarcity of flour and the alarming price to which it was run up last winter set the people to thinking in earnest, with the result that many will not have to deplete their purses to supply "boughten" flour for the next year. All reports agree that the wheat is looking remarkably well.

NO WATERFORD HIGH SCHOOL. We would call attention to the fact that a term of High School at No. Waterford, under the instruction of Mr. J. B. Chaffin, will commence the last week in this month. Mr. Chaffin has taught one term in that place, and acquitted himself to the full acceptance of the people, as has been the case whenever he has taught, and will give them a good school this fall.

HEAVY SHOWER. The shower of Sunday night extended a long distance, though its chief force seemed to be expended in the Central and Western portions of the State. In this vicinity it was very severe, prostrating crops, and washing out corn and potatoes. Several trees were uprooted, among others the old linden tree near the residence of the late Jonas Cummings. In other sections it has done little damage to the corn and potatoes, but prostrated the fields of oats, of which a very large harvest has been sown this year. During the shower the flashes of lightning seemed almost continuous.

Messrs. Moody, lately of Winthrop have re-established their office at Mechanic Falls, where they issue a paper called the Androscoggin Herald. It will be independent, and will speak for Temperance and Equal Rights when occasion calls for it.

The annual picnic of Maine State Association, No. 1 will be held at West Paris, Tuesday, Sept. 1st.

Base Ball.

A match game of Base Ball was played Thursday afternoon, Aug. 15th on the Fair Ground, between the Resolute of Paris Hill and the Ticonics of South Paris, at the challenge of the Resolute, resulting in the success of the Ticonics by the following score, viz:

TECONICS.	R.	B.	E.	RUNNERS.	H.	E.	R.
Thayer, c.	0	8	W. S. Hutchinson	5	4	1	1
Woolsey,	2	4	G. W. Hutchinson	2	2	2	2
W. Mason, 1st b.	2	4	Brown, 3d b.	5	2	2	2
Richardson, 1st b.	2	4	C. A. Cole, c.	1	2	1	1
Shurtleff, 2d b.	2	4	McWain, 1st b.	4	1	1	1
Morse, 3d b.	2	4	Young, p.	3	2	1	1
Bolster, c. l.	4	2	Chase, 1st b.	3	2	1	1
			Crocker, 1st b.	2	1	1	1
			Paris, 1st b.	4	0	1	1
				27	33	27	32

INNINGS.

Ticonics, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 4-33

Resolute, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0-27

Amid much good playing on both sides there were several points made worthy of special mention—among them we may reckon the fly catches of Young; also a very fine catch made by Paris in the 7th inning; Woodbury also distinguished himself by taking two very difficult foul balls, and by the rapid manner in which he passed the ball to the 2d base in the 8th inning putting out Brown, who was trying to steal his base. There were two instances of double play during the game—one to the credit of the Resolute, and one to the credit of the Ticonics.

The first was in the 6th inning when Bolster struck a "ground" which was "stopped short" by Paris, and thrown in rapid succession to the first and second bases thus putting out Morse, who was trying to make his second base, and Bolster, who did not have time to reach his first. The other instance was in the 9th inning, when Chase knocked an "air ball" which settled safely in Hersey's hand and was by him thrown to the first base, thus putting out Chase, and also Young who was unable to return to the first in season.

The decisions of the umpire gave very general satisfaction, and everything passed off pleasantly. The winning club of course felt jubilant, while the defeated club bowed to their defeat very gracefully at the same time hoping for better luck next time.

W.

Keoka Base Ball Club of Oxford, village played a friendly game with the Little Androscoggin Club of Welchville on Saturday, Aug. 10, resulting in favor of the former club by a score of 75 to 50.

The Keokas also played the second nine of the Fleetfoot of Mechanic Falls, on the latter's grounds, Aug. Saturday afternoon, the score standing at the close of the game—Keoka, 57; Fleetfoot, 54. It is rumored that some four or five of the Fleetfoot's second nine were taken suddenly ill and replaced by members of the first nine, shortly before the game was played.

A match game of Base Ball was played Aug. 21st, between the Fleetfoot B. Ball Club of Mechanic Falls and the Ticonics of South Paris, on the grounds of the former. The Ticonics were the victors, as follows:

INNINGS.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Ticonics,	10	7	2	8	1	0	1	2	1-32
Fleetfoot,	0	2	0	1	1	1	1	1	1-18

EDWARD LITTLE INSTITUTE. We call attention to the notice of this school. It is fully set forth its aims and purposes. The report that this institution was to be absorbed by the Maine State Seminary was without foundation.

We were misinformed as to the operations at the corn factory at So. Paris. No corn has been planted for canning this year; and the operations going on at that time, were not preparatory to commencing the season's business.

Sheriff Wormell has appointed Alvan B. Gouldin, Deputy Sheriff at Bethel, and C. M. Wormell for Randolph.

UNDER WATER. The copious rains of last week caused heavy frosts, and nearly submerged the crops in low places. A friend speaks of seeing a corn field, with only the spindles above the water. We noticed some hay fields, where the hay cocks were standing in a foot of water. The wet weather is causing the potatoes to rot badly in many places.

Capt. J. Field, East Sumner, has a stalk of corn growing in his field, that has attained the height of 9 1/2 feet, thus early in the season.

The Portland papers say that Mrs. J. M. Wood has sold the lot on Middle street, formerly occupied by her dwelling, for \$60,000. A part was taken for the widening of a street; and the balance was purchased for business purposes.

We are gratified to learn that the symptoms of the case of Dr. Collins have been more favorable this week and that some hopes are now entertained of his recovery.

The Bangor Whig says that Mr. Beebe of Camden, owner of the horse "Lady Chapman," meets the challenge of Mr. F. W. Berry of Belfast, to test against "Black Walnut" for \$250, to test against "Black Walnut" for \$250, by offering to trot for \$1000—and if he (Beebe) can have choice of time and track, to give the pole and three or four lengths at the start.

BANKRUPTCY. We learn from the Journal that the Register in Bankruptcy for this District will hold his regular terms, at the office of Geo. A. Wilson, South Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of each month.

The Oxford Baptist Association will meet with the church in Paris, on the twenty-fourth of September next.

MAINE ITEMS.

The Brunswick Telegraph says several tons of hay belonging to Hon. C. J. Gilman of that town, and stacked on his land, was set on fire on Sunday week, and burned.

The Belfast age says the potato vines in that vicinity show no signs of rust yet, but the late foggy and muggy weather with warm rains, has been favorable for the development of the disease. If the rot holds off, the crop will be a heavy one.

The visitors at Mt. Desert have made a contribution of \$200 to Captain Royal Higgins for his bravery and humanity in saving the life of Miss Blake at the peril of his own, on the occasion of the recent rail-boat disaster at that place.

The Lewiston Journal records the sudden death of Nelson Strout, Esq., a prominent citizen of Durham, and for several years one of the Deputy Sheriffs of that county.

According to the Journal the storm on Friday destroyed five millions bricks in that vicinity, that were ready for burning.

The Bangor Whig regrets to learn that Hon. Hiram Ruggles has been confined to his rooms at the Augusta House since the middle of last week by a severe illness.

On the Maine Central road between Waterville and Bangor, Friday, a newsboy named Shaw was standing on the top of a box car while the train was in motion, when he was struck a heavy blow by a freight car near West Waterville, by which he lost his life.

The Star says that Monday morning the stable of Mr. William Boon of Limington was burned. The loss is pretty heavy. A horse, two carriages, and two sleighs and harnesses were among the losses.

The Oxford Hat and Toga were dispensed with at the recent Bowdoin College Commencement for the first time since their adoption.

The owner-stone of the Episcopal Cathedral in Portland was laid with all the ceremonies of the church on Thursday last.

Mr. Moody, of Phillips, dropped down dead in Skowhegan on Saturday. He was stopping at the time at Mr. Simon Gould's at the latter place.

THE STORM OF FRIDAY. The last Lewiston Journal thinks the amount of rain which fell in that vicinity during the late storm must have been at least seven inches in 36 hours. The road from Auburn to West Minot was made impassable; for 25 feet the road was washed out to the depth of ten feet. The bridge across a brook in Lewiston was carried away and water stood in the street to the depth of six or seven feet. The boom of Hon. Edward T. Little on the Little Androscoggin, broke during the storm and 20,000 logs are reported to be lost. The Androscoggin river was very high.

STATE CONSTABULARY IN MASSACHUSETTS. Mr. Jones, State Constable, states in an official report that \$45,721.22 were paid into the several county treasurers in June, on account of his department, and that expenses for the same month were \$8,614.91—showing a balance of over \$37,106.31.

For six months ending June 30th, the whole receipts were \$105,254.45; and the expenses \$48,901.94—showing a balance in favor of the department of \$56,352.51.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS YORK. Clerk of Courts, Amos L. Allen of Alfred; Treasurer, Sylvester Littlefield of Alfred; Attorney, I. S. Kimball of Sanford; Commissioner, C. L. Midland of Wells; Register, Seth E. Bryant of Kennebunk; Senators, Edwin H. Smith of Saco; George Goodwin of Wells; William B. McArthur of Limington.

ANDROSCOGGIN. For Senator, M. T. Ludden, of Turner.

Judge of Probate, E. T. Luce, of Auburn.

sent at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.