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POETRY.

FAMILY CONNECTIONS; OR, THE DARWINIAN THEORY.

There's many a strange old saying now,
Who works but for one end;
To prove that on the monkey race
The human must depend.
Nay, some will far exceed this point,
And argue with wild delight,
That all the human race is sprung
From some poor apish brute.

As for those great philosophers,
Who've often had their say,
Who think that to their theories
The world should all give way;
If they have some queer notions—
A grinning old baboon
Why, let him come and visit them,
We do not care how soon.

There is no doubt they feel the truth
Of everything they say;
And monkey impulses are known
Within their very day.
As blood to blood should ever turn,
You must then longing moan,
And fear before our position
Gorilla blood to own.

I think I see before mine eyes
Our graceful, dashing fellow;
But then we must not realize
His form so stately and true.
And I should say, from his true mode
Of carrying his long neck,
That human laws and etiquette
He surely must disdain.

Oh, yes, some men behave as strange
As the fantastic creature;
But then we must not realize
His form so stately and true.
And I should say, from his true mode
Of carrying his long neck,
That human laws and etiquette
He surely must disdain.

But for your kin we cannot change
Our exact old Eden story;
Of Adam's garden-life with Eve—
Our hopes of life and glory.
Our glimpse of heavenly things above
You never can receive;
While all that drags us lower down
You easily believe.

MISCELLANY.

A RACE EXTRAORDINARY.

Some years ago a race was run at the
Hague, in Holland, which for its novelty
excited more than ordinary interest. It
was between a fast-trotting horse in harness
and a full grown boy; single heat—distance
six English miles—for a wager of 1,000
guilders.

The circumstances which led to this
unique trial of speed were as follows: At
a sporting club at the Hague a young mem-
ber of the club expatiated upon the leas-
ure and extraordinary speed of a
trotting horse he had that day purchased,
expressing an eager desire to get up a match
to prove the superior qualities of his horse.

A gentleman, engaged in a hand at cards,
but whose attention had been attracted by
the ardent and impassioned remarks of the
speaker, quietly remarked: "Come, sir,
don't be bragging so much about the swiftness
of your horse, for I have a hog which,
for a trifling wager, I would not hesitate
to run against him." Peals of laughter greeted
this strange proposal, to which—when
partially subdued—the owner of "Grundy"
quietly interposed: "Well, gentlemen, I
now challenge to run my hog Nero against
that gentleman's fast trotter in harness, one
straight heat, six English miles, for one
thousand guilders a side." "Done! done!"
was the eager response from many voices.

"Provided," the challenger resumed, "that
the horse carry two persons, and that four-
teen days' time be allowed me for training
my animal." "Agreed! agreed!" resounded
all around; for the joke was deemed too
good and too novel to give the go-by.

Preliminaries being satisfactorily arrang-
ed, and the stakes deposited, it was agreed
that the match should come off that day
fortnight at 11 o'clock A. M. precisely; and
the beautiful avenue leading from the
Hague to the sea-shore at Scheveningen
was selected as the course. The news of
this extraordinary match for a trial of speed
between a fast-trotting horse and a full-
grown porker spread like wild-fire, and
caused the most intense excitement, not
alone in sporting circles, but among the
people generally—all eager to see the fun.

The day was anxiously looked for, and the
training of Nero began.

On the first day poor Nero was starved;
strict orders having been given by his owner
that no one should feed him, himself
alone attending to that matter. On the second
day Nero was pretty sharp set, when
punctually at 11 o'clock, his master made
his appearance. A rope was securely fast-
ened to one of his hind-trotters, and his
master drove him, with many a kick and
forcible persuasion, all the way over the
course to Scheveningen, where he fed him
upon a scanty meal of two herrings, which
Nero ravenously devoured; after which he
had to trot back to the Hague. It may be
proper here to remark that the hog prefers
fish to any other kind of food.

On the third day Nero felt perfectly
revivified, but he had to bide his time, and his
master drove him, with many a kick and
forcible persuasion, all the way over the
course to Scheveningen, where he fed him
upon a scanty meal of two herrings, which
Nero ravenously devoured; after which he
had to trot back to the Hague. It may be
proper here to remark that the hog prefers
fish to any other kind of food.

and which, safely accomplished, although
not without considerable opposition, accom-
panied by vigorous squalling and deter-
mined grunting on the part of Nero.

On the fourth day, punctually at eleven
o'clock, when his master presented himself,
Nero seemed to understand somewhat the
object of his calling; he walked off, not on-
ly without compulsion, but with considera-
ble alacrity, at a good round pace, to get
to his journey's end, where his master re-
galed him not only with his coveted dinner
of three herrings, but, as a reward for his
tractability and good conduct, with one her-
ring extra, and which Nero devoured with
incredible velocity, as soon as they came
within reach of his grinders.

On the fifth day, Nero was fully up to the
game, and his master experienced consid-
erable difficulty to keep up with him. At
Scheveningen the usual allowance, now of
four herrings was placed at his disposal and
disposed of him in short metro.

On the days following, and up to the
time of the race, his master had no further
difficulty with Nero but to keep up with
him; Nero invariably taking the lead; al-
though on the return trips the same diffi-
culties always occurred. A vigorous ap-
plication of boots was in such case the only
convincing argument with Nero, who never
could see the point nor comprehend the ne-
cessity of this backward movement, and
ever obstinately squealed and grunted his
objections, deeming this extra exercise
probably superfluous to his health, as he
had never shown any signs of either dys-
pepsia, or indigestion. But, be that as it
may, Nero had to submit to strict discipline
his master intended to thus train him up to
fame and renown.

On the ninth day Nero had become per-
fectly trained, and having grown extreme-
ly thin upon his scanty meals he now ran
like a race-horse, a veritable Eclipse, in-
variably distancing his master, who followed
with a fast trotting horse in harness. Both
exercise and spare diet were however, strictly
adhered to up to the day preceding the
one on which the race was to come off.

On that, the thirteenth day, as on the first
day, poor Nero was again starved. At the
usual hour of eleven his master appeared.
Nero was doomed to disappointment—no
trot, no herrings on that day. With eager
eye and impatient grunt he signified his de-
sire to be released from his pen, but alas,
it was not so to be; he had to submit to a
day of fasting and prayer—or, at least, pre-
pare for the race.

On the fourteenth day both horse and
hog appeared at the starting-post. It was
a beautiful day, and the road was lined the
entire distance, on both sides, with anxious
and delighted spectators eager to see the
sport. Punctually at eleven o'clock, at tap
of drum, off they started, amidst shouts and
hurras of the multitude. The first two
miles were closely contested—it was em-
phatically a neck and neck race; but Nero,
light as a feather, (and having in his mind's
eye, probably, his delectable meal), now
fairly flew over the course, gradually leav-
ing the horse behind, keeping the lead the
entire distance. Amidst shouts and hurrahs,
the waving of handkerchiefs, and the wild-
est excitement, he reached the ending-post,
beating the horse by a half a mile and win-
ning the race triumphantly.

For this extraordinary performance Nero
was rewarded with a paillol of herrings,
which, having feasted upon to his heart's
content, he waddled back to the Hague, in
the care of his master, "the admirer of all
admirers." His master pocketing the purse
of one thousand guilders, generously spent
one hundred guilders for Nero's portrait,
and which is now preserved at the sport-
man's club at the Hague.

PULPIT PROXIMITY.—Rev. J. F. Clark
illustrates the need of brevity and point in
addresses to children, by a story of a cler-
gyman who wore a little girl by his long
sermon, and as he gathered himself for a
new assault, she cried out, "Oh, mother!
he isn't going to stop at all; he is swelling
up again!"

At a public meeting in a country town
an eloquent advocate of popular education
thus delivered himself: "Mr. President, I
rise to get up, and am not backward to
come forward in the cause of education;
for had it not been for education, I should
have been as ignorant as you are, Mr.
President."

On some of the western prairies which
have been considered unwholesome for
want of fuel, peat is found that can be pressed
by machinery into good fuel.

The man who don't punctuate, writes
thus: "The wicked flee, when no man
pursueth but the righteous, is as brave as a
lion."

There is a man living in New Bedford
who stole a coat from a one-armed organ-
grinder.

In fifteen years, sheep have increased in
Ireland over 2,000,000.

SHERMAN'S GRAND MARCH.

BY MUSKET.

Col. Cogswell in a pet—The army in a storm—A
raid on a saw-mill—Troops on the march—Fire
and signs of a fight—The rebels in flight—
Col. Robinson's brigade—Officers disturb the soldier's
slumbers—Hunting up the rebels—Calm before a
storm—"Something is up."

Tuesday, May 10th. Started a few min-
utes past 12 o'clock, A. M., heading nearly
south, passing down the west side of Rocky
Face Ridge. The road was very bad, with
a good many sloughs and puddles. It was
also very dark, and there was some delay
caused by men trying to pick their way
along without getting into the water. Col.
Cogswell got exceedingly wrathful, after a
while. At the first halt we made, he took
occasion to order us not to turn out for bad
places in the road, but to march straight
through them. The order was received with
a general hiss the entire length of the
Regiment—something I never heard before
or since. Lieut. Col. Morse was consid-
erably exercised about it, and cried out "Stop
that—that!" in a very excited manner.
The order was somewhat cruel. Men who
have marched with their shoes full of mud
and water know how it is.

At day light it was cloudy, but looked
very red in the east about sunrise. Hal-
ted about 10 o'clock, A. M., when rain be-
gan to fall. The Colonel told us we had
better pitch tents, as it was uncertain how
long we might stop there. This was very
kind in him, and what every Colonel would
not have done, and he did not usually. Per-
haps he was trying to atone for his rough-
ness in the morning. We got dinner and
took a nap.

At 2 o'clock P. M., we started again,
while it was still raining. We soon in-
clined to the left (southeast) and seemed to
be passing through a sort of valley, mostly
woods with high hills on either side. We
were kept moving till after dark, and it
was dark too. The rain had increased very
much. At length we camped near a brook,
on which was a saw-mill. While we were
pitching tents it began to thunder and
lighten, and rain in thunder-shower fashion.
We got soaking wet. Could build no fire.
We were on low ground. Soon the whole
valley was flooded. We "harnessed on to"
the old saw-mill, and with timbers and boards
laid floors in our tents to keep ourselves
out of the water. A great amount of car-
penter-work was done, in a rough way, in
a very short time and under discouraging
circumstances. Some men were singing in
hilarious style, others swearing, others
moody and silent,—We had marched twenty
miles. The place where we then were is
called Snake Creek Gap, and is sort of a
passage-way through the mountains of which
Rocky Face Ridge is a part. The general
direction of the gap is from northwest to
southeast. We had marched nearly through
the gap, and were not far from the south-
east end, near Sugar Valley. Resaca was
not far off; east or perhaps a little south-
east from us. We spent a most miserable
night at this point.

Wednesday, May 11th, Rainy. An in-
spection of arms and ammunition in the morning
revealed the fact that considerable am-
munition had been spoiled by getting wet.
It was a cold, wet, dreary morning. A
large fatigue party was detailed to cut roads,
build bridges, &c.; myself among the num-
ber, and worked till day. A large company
is expected this way to-morrow. Three
roads were cleared through the Gap. It
rained all day.

Thursday, May 15th. Cold. It had
cleared off in the night so cold that a fire
was needed to keep comfortable. Troops
soon began to pass us. Sometimes all three
roads were full. A continual stream were
passing all day, and we had a chance to see
something of the magnitude of the army,
though they were not all here.—Gen. How-
ard had been left at Rocky Face Ridge to
hold the rebels, while this movement was
going on. Old Johnston had "smelt tar,"
however, and it was said he was moving
his army, too, about that time. We heard
him during the day, supposed to be Gen.
Howard accelerating their retreat. Soldiers
seemed to enjoy that kind of a job very
much. That flanking operation drew the
rebels out of their position, but they were
taking another at Resaca. They probably
did it pretty spy, too, after they found
out what was going on, lest they should be
cut off—our army between them and their
base. We lay in camp all day (the 15th)
cleaning guns, and looking at passing
troops.

Friday, May 16th. Marched at 6 o'clock,
A. M.; moved about four miles through
the north end of Sugar Valley, and halted.
Saw Gen. Sherman and Gen. Thomas for
the first time. They were not very hand-
some men, either of them. At considerable
distance, apparently, we could hear skir-
mishing; nearer by, chopping trees. While
halting here Gen. Kilpatrick was brought
back in an ambulance, wounded. It was
evident from what we could see and hear,
that there was to be a fight of different style
from Rocky Face Ridge. In that fight,

Gen. Geary had lost three or four hundred
men. Gen. Howard's loss was still more.
What the rebel loss was no one knew;
probably not half what ours was.

Toward noon we moved on. In the af-
ternoon came near our line of battle. We
seemed to be moving to the right of our
line. All at once, in the afternoon, we
were ordered to build breastworks. They
were soon up, and we lay down behind
them. Cooked supper in battle style—
that is, a few men are allowed to go back
out of sight and build fires and cook, and
when they return another squad go, and so
on, till they have all had their turn.—Just
at night we fell in and were marched further
to the right, and after dark lay on our arms
—that is, equipments are not taken off,
knapsacks are not unpacked, but each man
lays down with his gun at his side ready
to fall in at a moment's notice. There
had been considerable skirmishing all day.
We were well toward the right of the line,
and had not seen the enemy.

Saturday, May 14th. Up at 4 1/2 o'clock.
Skirmishing commenced early. Cooked
breakfast and ate amid the rattle of mus-
ketry close at hand. Marched at 5 1/2
o'clock. We were pretty well toward the
right of the line, evidently in reserve.—
Marched slowly, in rear of the main line;
halted often. The skirmishing began on
the right in the morning, and gradually ex-
tended toward the left. As the skirmishing
worked towards the left, we marched in
that direction. At 11 o'clock halted in an
open field. There was brisk firing in the
woods on a hill in front. Wounded coming,
and being brought to the rear passed us.

At 1 1/2 o'clock, P. M., we moved again
a little faster than formerly, down still farther
to the left. The skirmishing was on the
increase. When we arrived opposite, it
had increased to regular engagement. The
rebel breastworks were in sight, on our
right, as we were then marching. Our
troops seemed to be charging. The rebels
seemed to be ready, and greeted them with
any quantity of market-balls and grape and
canister in abundance, some of which whis-
tled unpleasantly near us. We turned to
the left and wound around a hill to avoid
them. Soon halted on a flat place of ground
out of reach of them. It seemed to the
writer that Gen. Sherman was trying to de-
velop the rebel lines that day to find out
exactly how they were situated. Their line
seemed to be on a curve some miles long.
They replied promptly to every assault.

Our line was formed in this manner: On
the right, Gen. McPherson; centre, Gen.
Thomas; left, Gen. Schofield. The rebel
line was as follows: On their right, Har-
dee; centre, Hood; left, Polk. Our divi-
sion seemed to be in reserve, waiting for
orders to go anywhere we were needed.
About 4 1/2 o'clock, heavy firing was heard
over the hill, still further to the left. We
fell in and started in the direction of the
noise. Moved along the base of the hill
for a while, then began to ascend it. It
was a long hill, through woods. Begun to
meet soldiers (acting in a very unsoldierly
manner), running down the hill; some
without hats; they looked and acted fright-
ened. They said: "Hurry up, for God's
sake!" "They are coming," &c. Soon
the order came "Double Quick!" and away
we went, "Old Joe" ahead, horse on the
trot, followed by the Third Brigade, and
ours next to the Third. It was uphill, but
on we went. We reached the top at last,
the Third kept on down. We turned off
on the slope of the hill, opposite the direc-
tion we came, and halted. Down at the
hill was a field, an old house, &c., and in
that field the rebels had broke our line, and
were raising particular Cain with our
men; got some of their colors, and were
on the point of charging a battery when
old Joe arrived. He ordered the battery
boys to "Let them have it," (that was shot
and shell; not the battery). Col. Robin-
son soon formed his brigade across that field
in line of battle. He was a large man, and
had a voice like a meeting house bell. The
Johnnies gave one of their characteristic
sickening, demoniac yells preparatory to
a charge. Col. Robinson roared, "Com-
mence firing!" and they did commence, and
continue such a fire as the writer never
heard a single brigade get up before. The
muskets sounded like hail on the side of a
barn. The battery, too, paid their com-
pliments to them handsomely. The firing
continued about thirty five minutes, then cool-
ed down to scattering shots, then ceased
altogether, after which it was still as a grave
yard in all that vicinity. Our brigade had
been quiet spectators of the fight, out of
harm's way.

After dark we changed position a little.
Our line was connected with the Third
Brigade, on the left and run diagonally up
the side of a steep hill. Here we lay on
our arms, the hill so steep we had to brace
against a tree or stone to keep position.
Where our company lay seemed to be a fa-
vorite place for officers to pass. Capt.
Thorne, of Gen. Rogers' staff, rode through
our line. His horse stepped on Hanson's
knapsack and damaged it some. Hanson

didn't feel well about it. We laughed at
him; told him how foolish it was to get mad
about such a little thing as that. Soon
another gentleman came along on foot,
stepped on Serg. Pendergast (himself up
and said (not good-naturedly), "What
are so many of you loafers thrashing about
here in the dark, stepping on folks for?"
The man answered: "Perhaps you don't
know who I am." "Well," said Pender,
"I don't care who you are; if you don't
keep away from here you will find out who
I am." The man answered: "Young man,
if you are not careful how you talk, I will
come back and shake you out of your boots,
sir!" We perceived then who the man
was. It was Col. Cogswell, of the Twen-
ty-Seventh Indiana Regiment. So the con-
versation went no further. All quiet ex-
cept some suppressed laughter at Pender's
expense.

The night wore away at last. We had
heard the rebels cutting trees and whacking
round all night; but there was no firing. It
was then Sunday morning, May 15th, as
lovely and quiet a morning as ever dawned
on mortals. We washed and cooked break-
fast, all as quiet as any Sunday at home.
Alas! many a poor fellow ate his last break-
fast that morning. We learned something
of the fight of the night before. It appeared
that old Johnston, the afternoon before, had
conceived the brilliant idea of turning our
left flank, and for this purpose he massed a
large force against two divisions of the
Twenty-Third Corps, Gen. Schofield's, and
Gen. Stanley's division of the Fourth Corps.
Gen. Howard's (the last named division)
had come down through Dalton that very
day, and had joined on to Gen. Schofield's
left, thus forming the extreme left of our
line. That division was the one which had
been left at Rocky Face Ridge and had
barraged the rebels all the way down, on
the east side of the mountain. Their posi-
tion at that time brought old Johnston's
heaviest blow against them, and they had
given way. That was the state of things
when Gen. Hooker (called "old Joe")
came to the rescue. We expected to find
a great many dead Johnnies and much blood
where the enemy were the night before;
but strange to tell, "nary a reb." or a
drop of blood could we find. It is the
opinion of the writer of this, that Col. Robin-
son and his brigade scared the rebels
away; don't think many of them were hurt.
They were not used to being met in so sud-
den and in such a fierce manner; they
probably turned and run, for fear they would
get hurt.

Everything remained very quiet till about
7 o'clock, when our Regiment was ordered
to hunt up the Johnnies and see where they
had gone and what they were doing. That
was a nice little job. We started, two com-
panies deployed as skirmishers, one on either
side of the road, one in the road, in col-
umes, led by Col. Cogswell, the other seven
companies in column about twenty paces
back. Passed over the ground where the
Johnnies were the night before, entered the
woods, marched slowly and silently along
perhaps half a mile when, "Bang—bang—
bang!" Bullets whizzed by us; one cut
off a twig near Col. Cogswell's head, as he
sat on his horse. Two men were wound-
ed in Company C. Colonel Cogswell wheel-
ed and gave the order "Don't face!—for-
ward march!" So we marched out again
the same way we went in. Halted in the
open field; soon fell in and were apparently
going the same road over again. Got about
half way to the woods when Capt. Thorne
came riding down, and spoke to the Colon-
el. Again we counter-marched and halted
in the open field. Drew rations. Not a
gun was heard all the while. We pounded
coffee and did various things. The boys
spoke to each other about a calm before a
storm, &c. It appeared to us that Gen.
Sherman had tried the rebel lines all the
day before; he found them ready for him at
every point; one time they were saucy en-
ough to come out of their works in great
numbers and assault us, so we concluded
"old Billy" (as Gen. Sherman was called)
would pitch into them in earnest that day.
Our convictions of an intended attack were
confirmed, by seeing old Joe riding round
from point to point, having a little conver-
sation with one officer, then off to another.
We knew something was up. Our corps
was in reserve pretty much all the day be-
fore; it would be likely to be our turn to
open the way that day. It was very proba-
ble he was the man who had ordered our
Regiment on a reconnaissance in the morn-
ing; and as we had really found the en-
emy, we thought old Joe would call on
them in the afternoon, with his whole corps.
We talked these things over, did up our
packages snugly, and waited for the result.
[Lowell Vox Populi.]

An intelligent woman from the "old
country," once remarked that she thought
people accomplished a good winter's work
in Maine if they kept themselves from freez-
ing. Our recent cold weather justified
such a view of the case, we think.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Business engagements make it necessary to call upon every person indebted to us, either for subscriptions or advertising to make immediate settlement. Such as heed this notice, within a reasonable time, may settle on the usual terms, at the office. As it is entirely optional with those indebted to us, to pay or wait, if we are compelled to send a man from house to house to gather up these little sums, we shall add to the bills a sum sufficient to pay the cost of collection.

W. A. PIDGIN & Co.

Paris, Nov. 2, 1867.

PROGRESSIONS.

Since our acquaintance with the printing business, some fifteen years ago, many changes have occurred. There has been a great advance in Job Printing, nearly every thing being printed now which used to be written out, and great improvements in Power and Job presses, but the greatest progress, it seems to us, has taken place in advertising; and the modes of contracting for it and means of obtaining it, and making payments. All kinds of advertising agencies have sprung up, with and without commissions.

Every mail brings us offers from some house to advertise their wares, and receive a portion of their goods in payment. We don't know how we can comply with all requests, unless we start a variety store, on the co-operative plan, and take in a partner. We have advertisements of new Patent Planos, costing \$650, with a due bill of \$200 for publishing a year, the same taken as part payment for a piano; also, sewing machines, the very best, and du-bills of \$25—(unfortunately we bought one for our family some years ago, but when our girls get grown, we may want a half dozen more, or so). Then there are the "Improved Triple Flange Fire and Burglar Proof Safes," ranging in price from \$140 to \$1000, and we can advertise to the amount of 25 per cent. of the price of any sale we may select; then there are five other styles of piano fortes, all improved, and the latest out, to be advertised on the same principle—(who will take a few of us if we go in?) Then there is a crack Hair Restorative, Hair Gloss, Imperial Colored Cream, and excellent Toilet Powder, which we can have \$14.00 worth at the lowest wholesale cash rates. Here is magic ointment, too, that "cures everything that other ointments will, and hundreds of things that none others can"—starch gloss, and imperial blue, that we may have \$15 worth of, an infallible yeast powder, \$15 worth—(sorry we are not keeping house now), but if it will give us a rise, will invest and hold it for political occasions.

Here, again, is a private circular, offering *Neuralgia* and other pills, by the dozen packages, gross and half gross, for advertising—saying that "the publishers of many papers have already taken their pay in pills, and the profit arising from their sales, have, in many instances, more than doubled what the original amount of the advertisement would have been." We think we might lay in a box or two, against spring, but we beg to be excused from putting in or down a gross, or so. The currency is like that the dentist proposed to the boy for doing his errands, to wit: pulling a tooth for him sometime.

Then, too—but we thought we wouldn't mention this—there is a capital *soothing syrup* for children teething, which we can have \$20 worth, which, had we offered to us at an earlier period of our existence we might have eagerly seized, to soothe—but it is too late now, unless some of our friends are in crying want—if so, we will consider this proposition more definitely.

And last, but not least, a patent excelsior Sugar and Cigarette Roller and Wrapper, which we may advertise for six months at regular rates, and receive a negotiable due-bill which they will take as cash in one-third payment of the articles advertised,—that is to say, if we understand the proposition,—if we advertise a hundred dollars worth, we must buy three hundred dollars worth of their *excelsior* and pay them two hundred cash, and our due-bill. As we have long since discarded smoking, and our girls not taken to cigarettes yet, we must decline.

Possibly we are revealing some of the "tricks of the trade," and may bring down upon our head the anathemas of the craft; if so, we beg pardon, and hope they will excuse us, and lay it all to our inexperience in the progressions of the printing business; but seriously, it seems to us that this mode of doing business is "run into the ground"—either the advertising public have tested the craft and found their weakness, or else there are some advertising agents that have mistaken their calling.

Since writing the above, we have heard of one of the craft, in our State, trying the experiment, and getting a lot of *Pine-worm* medicine on his hands, where it is likely to remain to *puncture* his feelings for awhile. We wish the fraternity would make a clean breast of this matter, and disclose their hands and see what their capital in trade consists of.

Hon. John Lynch, of the First Congressional District, has introduced a bill into Congress, providing for a drawback upon articles entering into the construction of vessels—a very important measure for our ship-building interests.

Gen. Halleck has assumed command of New Orleans.

Secretaryship of State.

That it would be very gratifying to the immediate personal friends of Hon. JOHN J. PERRY and to the people of Oxford County generally, to see him elected to the Secretaryship of State the coming winter, we well know,—that it would be a compliment to Old Oxford which was the pioneer County in Republicanism, and which has always stood firm—a compliment which she must appreciate, is equally true.

Above all this, the elevation of such a man, who has a State and National reputation for soundness of political views and personal integrity, would be highly creditable to our State.

Mr. Perry is a practical man in every sense of the word, well versed in State and National affairs, an original thinker and pointed writer, and is just the man for the place.

It ought to be only necessary to have it understood that his services could be secured, to give him a triumphant election, and we hope no *fencing* of interested parties will complicate the question with any others, so as to embarrass the free action of the Legislature.

General P. would undoubtedly have been elected last year had it been thought advisable, then, to make a change in the office.

Impeachment.

The indications are, that prudent counsels will prevail in Congress, and that the President will not be impeached. The Majority Report of the Committee, it is true, sets forth that he is guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors requiring the interposition of the constitutional powers of the House, but the Committee is divided, and so is Congress. It is said that the members from Ohio are divided in sentiment, and also those from Pennsylvania. New Jersey is decidedly against it, together with Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Connecticut. New York is divided on the general vote.

Undoubtedly, this difference of sentiment relates principally to the *practicability* of the act. All agree that the measure is an extreme one, only to be resorted to in flagrant cases of wrong—many contend that the President cannot be impeached unless for some act that is made an indictable offense by the statutes of the United States.

One thing is certain, the act should not be attempted for merely *political* offenses. We doubt if anything has been brought out by the Committee, which was not known at the July session, and if so, the subject will be dropped, probably, after a little discussion. It is highly desirable that the question be settled at once, that the country may be at rest on the matter. "If it were well it were done, then it were well it were done quickly."

Secretary McCulloch's Report.

This Report, which is quite lengthy, refers to the reports of the different Treasury bureaus, drawing from them facts and figures in support of the views advocated in his own report and elaborating upon them at length.

Mr. McCulloch alludes to his earlier reports, going back to the time of his nomination, and also to the reports of Secretary Chase and Secretary Fessenden in support of his views and his policy of continuing to contract at the rate of four millions per month as provided by law. He shows that there were months when he could have contracted the above amount, but refrained from doing so because he did not think it necessary or expedient. He takes strong ground against expansion, which to use his own language, would be ruin and lead to repudiation.

The views of Gen. Butler, Mr. Stevens and others are commented on, and the tendency and results of the different finance schemes, if carried out, are enlarged upon and contrasted. He interprets the law in reference to the *five-twenty* as binding the country to their payment in coin, principal and interest, and believes that if the policy looking to their redemption in currency shall be adopted, the effect will be disastrous. He states that he has sufficient gold in the Treasury to meet the demands on the Government and keep the market in check. He gives his reasons for not selling more gold and endeavoring to bring about resumption in that way. The speculators would to-morrow buy up all the gold he could offer, and then could easily control the market and make the premium higher than ever it has been.

He believes that the policy of immediate resumption of specie payments would lead to an immediate crash in business which he hopes to avoid. He comments at length on the Internal Revenue Commissioner's report, and gives it as his opinion that if the internal revenue department and the treasury had sole control of the system, the taxes would be fully collected and an end put to fraud and corruption.

The report has been read at a Cabinet meeting for the information and guidance of Mr. Johnson, who has some financial views in his forthcoming message.

From the above telegraphic abstract of Mr. McCulloch's report, we think his course judicious. His plan to check speculations, by keeping gold enough to control the market, seems wise. We see no need of straining every thing, to wipe out the public debt at once; it can be gradually met, without taxing the industry of the country. While we are taking care of the public debt, let us not lose sight of our various manufacturing and commercial interests.

Late Foreign news shows the gratifying result, that in Frankfurt and London, the two great European markets for American securities, there is a simultaneous advance in our *five-twenty*, which brings gold down. Our national credit is strengthened by the fortification of Secretary McCul-

loch's report, and the debate in Congress, in which Mr. Blaine, so ably defended the policy of preserving our national faith, in our financial policy, and condemned the democratic scheme of paying off the bonds in paper rags. It is evident that the President and Mr. Weston swindle finds no favor with the Treasurer, or Congress, and Ben. Butler's plan is equally objectionable.

The following views, from an exchange, are very sensible, and express our ideas on the matter:

Under the present policy, the people raise an annual revenue of \$150,000,000 more than is needed for government expenses and the interest on the debt. This surplus is said to be applied to the reduction of the principal debt. If there was any overwhelming necessity why this vast sum should be raised annually, the people might still attempt it; but what matters it whether our obligations are paid in thirty or sixty years? Why crush the industry and enterprise of the country in the endeavor? It is small satisfaction to hear of increased economy in the Departments and promised reduction of expenditure every where, when the people are to enjoy no relief therefrom, when the amounts thus saved are to go toward a still more rapid reduction of the debts, and not into the people's pockets.

Individuals, if they are wise, regulate their expenses according to their income. The Government regulates its income according to its expenses. It sets out to raise a certain sum annually, or as much greater sum as possible, and wears out the country in the endeavor. It gives it no time for rest, for repairing its working-tools, or inventing and obtaining improved ones. It simply exhausts, while it increases its demands. Its error lies, not in any attempted reduction of the debt (which should always be an earnest national purpose), but in reducing it with a rapidity too great for the nation's ability. England does not now overtax her citizens to pay enormous debts; but if there be a surplus revenue, she may, and often does, so apply it. What Americans desire and need at present is a reduction of their burdens by the amount of the annual surplus raised, until such time as the recuperative industry of the country and the state of the currency shall permit them to raise extraordinary revenue with less inconvenience and waste of productive power.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE. The Washington correspondent of the Boston Post says that the President's message congratulates the country upon the fact that the people have demonstrated their ability and willingness to take care of the Government, and not to suffer demagogues and bad men to destroy it. The President refers to the late elections as confirming his confidence in the honesty and patriotism of the American people, and expresses the firm conviction that the country is safe. On the question of finances, he approves of the policy of Secretary McCulloch, which is to continue a gradual contraction of the currency and a final absorption of all the legal-tenders, to be followed by a resumption of specie payment, but without naming any time within which it shall take place. On reconstruction, the message defends the President's previous policy of restoration, and reference is made to the practical working of the Acts of Congress as exhibited in the State Government of Tennessee as well as in the State Conventions now in session in Alabama and Louisiana. The message makes no reference to impeachment. The question of our claims against England is argued at some length, and a firm tone is indicated in the matter. Our foreign relations in all other respects are announced to be in a most healthy and peaceful condition.

A NEW FINANCIAL SCHEME. Senator Wilson is of the opinion that Congress will consolidate the bonded debt, provided that it shall be taxed, and take from the Secretary of the Treasury the power to retire any amount of the currency. He believes that when impeachment, against which all the New England members except Butler and Boutwell will vote, is got rid of, Congress will address itself to these questions, and make of a hundred days give the country a revised and improved code of internal revenue and reduced taxation; and in order to meet the monetary needs of a portion of the States where but a few national banks are in existence, the circulation of some of the Northern banks will be curtailed, and, without increasing the aggregate amount of the national bank circulation, diffuse the currency throughout the whole country.

Weston the Pedestrian.

Weston left Calcutt, Ind., forty-two miles from Chicago, at 12:45 P. M. Wednesday, reaching Miller's Station, thirty miles from Chicago, at 4:50. Some of the horses gave out, and he remained until 6:45 P. M., and after taking lunch pushed on, reaching Gibson's Station, 14 miles from Chicago, at 10:15 P. M. While traveling he was joined by thirty-five police officers from Chicago. He did not make any halt at this point, but set out at once for Hyde Park, 6 miles from Chicago, reaching there at 2 o'clock Thursday morning.

At about nine o'clock Thursday morning he started for Chicago, accompanied by a large police escort, carriages and numerous pedestrians, and a band.

As early as 7 o'clock in the morning, crowds of people commenced pouring out to the Southern limits. He reached the junction of Twenty-second street and Walnut avenue about ten o'clock, three miles from his hotel. His march down the avenue was a perfect ovation.

Every public and private carriage in the city, express wagons, drays, and omnibuses were loaded down with people, which blocked up the streets, and for the entire distance

the sidewalks were filled with a mass of people, so dense that motion was almost impossible.

The windows of the residences were crowded with ladies, who greeted him by waving handkerchiefs, to which the crowds in the street responded with hearty cheers, Weston bowing his acknowledgments.

The scene at the Sherman House almost defies description. Clark and Randolph streets, and the Court House Square, were black with the crowd. Probably over 50,000 people were wedged in this confined space.

In spite of the efforts of the police, Weston was fairly carried into the hotel on the shoulders of the crowd. He then made his appearance on the balcony, holding his little girl in his arms, and a beautiful bouquet was given him by the ladies and received a hearty round of cheers.

Thursday afternoon Weston appeared at the Opera House, and in the evening he delivered a lecture on athletic sports. He will remain in the city two weeks, during which he will attempt the feat of walking one hundred miles on Dexter Park Course.

Mr. Editor.—The law passed by the last Legislature, taxing Bank shares, where the bank is located, instead of where the owners reside, does great injustice to the poorer towns, in this State. In the County of Oxford, we have no bank, but there are owned in the several towns in the County nearly two hundred thousand dollars of Bank Stock; as the law now is, the tax on this Stock, goes to the wealthy cities, and towns where the Banks are located, instead of where it justly belongs.

Hon. Joseph A. Sanborn, of Readfield, who is a large owner, in Bank Stock, has taken pains to have printed petitions, sent to our towns containing one thousand inhabitants. These petitions ask for the repeal of the present law, and the passage of one which taxes the shares where the owner resides. Massachusetts, has the same law there, and I am told it gives perfect satisfaction. I hope the Selectmen in every town, will have these petitions numerously signed, and send them to their Representatives, in season. Taxes in this County are high, and we need all that belongs to us, to pay them with.

A BANK STOCKHOLDER.

We are glad to be able to inform our correspondent, that our worthy M. C. M. Perham, alive to the interest of his constituents in State, as well as national matters, introduced a Bill into Congress, on the 25th of November, touching this very matter, the first section providing "that all shares in National banking associations, held by any person or body corporate, may be included in the valuation of the personal property of such person or corporation in the assessment of taxes imposed by or under State authority, at the place where such corporation is located and not elsewhere."

The bill was read twice referred to the Commissioners on Banking and Currency, and ordered to be printed. It will undoubtedly become a law.

DIXFIELD, Nov. 22.

Editor of Democrat.—I beg leave to enquire through the columns of your paper—of some one, what the great secret of success and prosperity is, that we see manifested throughout this State, and many others, in regard to "Temperance organizations." It appears evident to me, that there must be something unknown to us. We have an organization of this kind here, started by a few enterprising young men, and women; but find it uphill work to keep up an interest. We supposed, and were confident of encouragement from the older citizens; if not to become members, they would attend our public meetings, and aid us by words of counsel and advice. But not so! I am sorry and ashamed to say not one has yet shown the least inclination to come in. I do not know but what it is beneath their dignity. How is it? Don't what we call the "first men" of the place, unite with "Temperance Divisions," or is it considered boys' play, something Merchants, Lawyers, Doctors &c., may not participate in. I must confess to be in a quandary, in regard to it. If some members of such an Organization, will, through the Democrat, enlighten us in this respect, it will be very gratifying.

L. B.

We have received a communication relative to School District No. 8, in Newway, but as it is a matter devoid of interest to those outside of the School District, and as our space is limited, we must decline publishing. The tenor of the article is, to show that the repairing of the old school house, which a writer in our issue of the 22d ult. recommended, was a mistake—that the repairs cost nearly as much as a new house would have cost, and that a majority of the District are now dissatisfied with their action. The writer does not mean to have it understood that their differences about the house shall interfere with the usefulness of the school, which, he says, "is now under the charge of an experienced teacher, and have no doubt but that it will be made second to no one in town, or 'differences' to the contrary notwithstanding. The signature to the communication embraces the following letters: "C. C. C. D. D. G. I. M. P. R. R." the significance of which we do not understand, but which we give them the benefit of.

Horace Greeley has been confirmed, by the Senate, as Minister to Austria, in place of Mr. Motley. He was nominated at the last July session, but the nomination went over, owing to opposition of Senator Tipton, of Nebraska, who was opposed to Greeley, on account of his bailing Jeff. Davis. Greeley declines the place.

CONGRESS.

Nothing of interest has transpired in Congress since our last.

The Standing Committee of the Senate have been appointed.

Sumner is Chairman of Foreign Relations, Sherman of Finance; Morrill, of Maine, of Appropriations; Chandler, of Commerce, Sprague, of Manufactures; Wilson, of Military Affairs and Militia; Fessenden, of Public Buildings, and on Joint Committee on Library, and to revise and fix the pay of the two Houses.

The President's Message was read on Tuesday. It is longer than the moral law, and would occupy all four pages of our paper, a sufficient excuse for our not publishing it. We shall give such a synopsis of it as will give its general tenor.

Oxford Items.

A correspondent of the Lewiston Journal furnishes the following items from Oxford:

This usually quiet village forgot its dignity on Monday and Tuesday last and indulged in a "wild goose chase" to a degree unparalleled in the remembrance of that much abused individual—the "oldest inhabitant." On Monday, large flocks of wild geese began to alight in Thompson's Pond, where they were joined by others till they were numbered by thousands. The dense fog afforded them partial concealment, but their whereabouts could be easily ascertained by their screams and the heavy flapping of wings as they moved from place to place. All the sporting fraternity of Oxford, Oxford and Poland turned out en masse until the force numbered nearly two hundred individuals, armed with every conceivable weapon that could be used for shooting, and in boats and along the shore the popping was incessant until early Wednesday morning, when disgusted by the warm reception they were getting, the web footed visitors departed towards the north. At one time, a line of them swimming in single file, reached half way across the pond, a distance of about 1-2 mile, and when they rose simultaneously, the noise of their wings sounded like heavy thunder or the discharge of artillery.

The walls of the Robinson Manufacturing Company's Mill, which was destroyed by fire about a year ago, have been repaired and strengthened, and the lower floor rebuilt. A temporary roof has been placed over one corner and some machinery will be run this winter in the room thus formed.

Several large reservoirs have been excavated and lined with brick at different points in the village, by order of the Oxford village corporation. Mr. A. H. Dunn, the contractor, has performed the work to the satisfaction of all, furnishing the brick from his large yard near the Little Androscoggin bridge.

The Oxford corporation some time ago purchased the old Ocean No. 4 fire engine from the city of Portland, and now have an efficient company to "run their machine."

The outlet of Thompson's Pond was covered with skaters of both sexes during the entire day but in the afternoon the ice had become so soft that the labor of propelling steel runners after a hearty Thanksgiving dinner must have somewhat diminished the enjoyment of the sport.

A SPLENDID BLOCK OF STORES. The Woodman Block, corner of Middle and Pearl Streets, built by Hon. George W. Woodman, is a magnificent structure in the most approved style of modern architecture, thoroughly finished throughout, and fitted up in a style of great elegance; the first and second stories being finished in ash with black walnut trimmings. The elevators are of a new and highly approved construction, the "Tufte Patent," and the first of the kind ever put up in Maine. The corner store, occupied by Woodman, True & Co., 60 feet front, by 120 deep, is believed to be the largest store in the country east of Boston, containing over 40,000 square feet or nearly an acre of flooring, and is undoubtedly the best lighted and the best arranged store in New England. A look through the spacious warehouses of this enterprising firm, cannot fail to interest the most casual observer, and the immense display of goods, afford ample evidence that this is indeed the leading Dry Goods House of Maine. See their advertisement in another column.

TO THE TAXPAYERS IN PARIS. I would say to them, that I shall canvass the town in the month of December, and I hope that every person that has not paid his tax will get hold of the money, and lay it up in a safe place, till I make him or her a call. Every good man knows that the tax must be paid, and sooner the better; then the town could take up its outstanding notes and save the interest from going in to the next year's tax; you have been indulged more than usual; the vote of the town was, that it should be all paid in by the first of February, but that is no excuse that it should not be paid in December. Let it be said that Paris paid all of her tax before the year went out.

E. O. RILEY, Collector of Paris.

Farmers near Philadelphia have their corn husked by German women from that city, who take the turn hands as pay for their work. They commence operations early in the morning, and by evening each has an immense sack of husks, with which balanced on their heads, they trudge into the city. Husks being in great demand for bedding, it is said that they realize from \$1.50 to \$2 per day for their work.

See advertisement of Lewiston Journal in another column. We know of no more enterprising newspaper establishment in Maine than this. There is no need of sending to Boston to get first-class papers, for our State is now supplying every want.

Editorial and Selected Items.

The Universalist Society, Circle of Oxford, will give an Antiquarian Entertainment on Tuesday Evening, Dec. 10th, consisting of Singing—Auld Lang Syne; a play entitled The Limerick Boy, and Tableaux. An Antiquarian Supper will also be furnished.

MAINE GRANITE is becoming famous. The extension of the Treasury building at Washington, which is said to be the finest Executive edifice in the world, is constructed for the most part of this material. The remaining portion will be rebuilt of the same material, as the porous and stone of which it is constructed is disintegrating rapidly. When completed the building will cost \$5,000,000.

We had another cold snap on Saturday night last, thermometer down 2 degrees below zero. It moderated enough to snow on Monday, but we got no sleighing.

There was quite a marriage mania about Thanksgiving day. Our exchanges are full of marriages which culminated on that auspicious period.

Enoch Foster, Jr. Esq., of Bethel, was admitted to practice in the U. S. District Court, on the 2d inst. He will now be prepared to put any one through bankruptcy, who desires.

We are glad to hear the merry prattle and see the smiling faces of the boys and girls again, on their way to and from school. It endures everything. The village school commenced on Monday last, in the old brick house, under the charge of Mr. Edward Brown and Miss Lizzie Marble.

The article on first page, "Sherman's Grand March," though interesting, was put into type by mistake, and occupies the space intended for more interesting matter.

We are glad to learn that the Young Men's Christian Association of Norway, is flourishing and doing a good work. They meet every Saturday evening.

The Ladies of the Universalist Parish of Lovell, are making arrangements for a fine entertainment on Christmas evening. The People's Lawyer, in two acts, and The Sea of Troubles, a drama, will be played, and there will be Dialogues, Tableaux, &c., with music. Old Santa Claus will appear in full costume, and distribute gifts.

The Oxford County Medical Association will meet at Norway, on Thursday, Dec. 19th, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The Norway Academy commenced its winter term on Wednesday with 20 scholars—a very promising number, which will probably go up to a hundred. Mr. Barrows is a thorough and popular teacher.

Gen. Costar's sentence for leaving his command during the progress of our Indian campaign, and hastening to join his newly married wife, who was exposed to the cholera at Fort Harker, last summer, is "suspension from rank and pay proper, for one year." Gen. Grant approved the sentence, which is not severe for the offence, according to military law.

THE KENNEDY JOURNAL will be published as usual during the session of the Legislature, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings. A separate edition will also be printed Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings. Either edition will contain a complete record of the proceedings of the Legislature and of Congress, and will be furnished to subscribers during the session for one dollar, payable in advance. Both editions will be sent for two dollars, giving the latest news from day to day. The publishers announce an enlargement and improvement of the Journal, but make no change in the terms. Any person sending names of eight subscribers with advance pay, will be entitled to an extra copy free.

INSTALLATION AT SOUTH PARIS. Rev. Mr. Wheelwright was installed as Pastor of the Congregational Church, at South Paris, on Wednesday. The exercises were very interesting throughout. The council convened at 10 A. M. The churches represented were, Oxford, by Rev. Mr. Tuckersbury, Norway, by Rev. Mr. Merry, New Gloucester, by Rev. Mr. Cross, Bath, by Rev. Mr. Fiske, Sumner, by Rev. Mr. Maxwell, Gorham, by Rev. Mr. Warren, Salsb, by Rev. Mr. Thayer, Rev. Mr. Warren was Moderator, and Rev. H. O. Thayer, Sermon. Rev. Mr. Walker, Baptist, of this village, was also invited to sit with the council. After reading the correspondence between the church and Mr. Wheelwright, some two hours were spent in a very interesting and satisfactory examination of the candidates.

In the afternoon, the exercises consisted of Prayer and Reading of the Scriptures, by Rev. Mr. Maxwell, sermon by Rev. Mr. Fiske, prayer by Rev. Mr. Tuckersbury, Charge to the Pastor, by Rev. Mr. Warren. Right hand of fellowship, by Rev. Mr. Merry. Charge to the people, by Rev. Mr. Cross.—Prayer by Rev. Mr. Maxwell.

The singing was under the direction of Mr. Hall, the organist.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.—This is an order established among the soldiers and sailors of the war of the rebellion to promote re-union and perpetuate the friendships which this war gave rise to. It is not political in its character, but has the element of secrecy. Its charter to the initiate is, the military character of all its appointments. "The officers, salutations and modes of transacting business, are all military. It is national, and exists largely in the West. There are nine Parts in Maine. The only one in our county is at Norway, being No. 7. The officers there are as follows: Gen. Geo. L. Read, P. C.; Captain Henry R. Merrill, S. V. P. C.; Capt. Wm. W. Whitman, J. V. P. C.; Henry M. Boarce, Adjutant; Jonathan Blake, Quartermaster.

