

The Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 36.

PARIS, MAINE, FRIDAY,

JANUARY 7, 1870.

NUMBER 51.

The Oxford Democrat,
The Only Paper printed in Oxford
County.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY
F. E. SHAW,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:—Two Dollars per year, One Dollar and
fifty Cents, if paid in advance.
Rate of Advertising.
For 1 square, 1 inch of space, 1 week, \$1.00
Each subsequent week, .75
For 1 square 3 mos. \$1.00; 6 mos. \$7; 1 year, \$12.
For 1 column 1 year, \$10.00; 6 mos. \$7; 1 year, \$10.
Special Notices—25 per cent. additional.
PROBATE NOTICES—Orders of notice of Estate, 50
Orders on Wills, per square, 1.50
Guardian's Notices, 1.50
Administrator's and Executor's Notices, 1.50
All other Legal Notices, 1.50 per square, for three
insertions.
JOB PRINTING, of every description, neatly executed
at S. M. Pettengill & Co., 10 State Street, Boston,
and 122 Nassau Street, New York, and S. E. Miles,
Court Street, Boston, are authorized agents.

Local Agents for The Democrat.

Who are authorized to receive for money
J. H. Lovejoy, Albany, N. B. Hubbard, Hiram,
Silvius, Dover, W. Bicknell, Hartford,
E. Foster, Jr., Bethel, John F. Hobbs, Lowell,
Dr. Latham, Portland, W. H. Park, Mexico,
K. B. Bean, Brownfield, Geo. H. Brown, Mason,
W. Cummings, Buckfield, Henry L. Upton, Norway,
E. E. Holt, Canton, Oren Foster, Norway,
Bolster & Wright, Dixfield, E. S. Wyman, Peru,
David S. Wall, E. Sumner, H. Abbott, Jr., E. Rumf, P.
F. Shirley, Fryeburg, J. G. Rich, Upton,
D. H. Crockett, Greenfield, H. B. Chaudler, W. Sumr,
A. S. Knapp, Haverhill, J. M. Shaw, Waterford,
H. Saunders, Sweden.

Travelling Agent, Rev. S. W. PIERCE.
Subscribers can tell, by examining the colored
slip attached to their paper, the amount due, and
those wishing to avail themselves of the advanced
payments, can send to us by mail, or hand to the
nearest agent, 10¢ on the slip, and the money is
sent, and the paper is sent to the subscriber, and
the money is not credited within two weeks, we
should be apprised of it.

Professional Cards, &c.

BOLSTER & WRIGHT,
Counsellors and Attorneys at Law
DIXFIELD, ME.

W. M. E. GOODNOW,
Fire & Life Insurance Agent,
& CONVEYANCER.
Dec. 3, 1869. NORWAY, ME.

DR. G. P. JONES,
DENTIST,
NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.
Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, or Vulcan-
ized Rubber.

G. G. RICHARDSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DIXFIELD, MAINE.
Collecting promptly attended to.

A. M. PEARLES, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.
Office and Residence, first door east of A. O.
Noyes' Drug Store. 6th Dec 1869

J. A. MORTON, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
BETHEL, ME.
Office in Kimball's Block; Residence on Park St.

GEORGE A. WILSON,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
(Office opposite the Atlantic House),
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Collecting promptly attended to.

HASKELL & KEITH,
MARBLE WORKERS,
—Places of Business—
BETHEL AND SOUTH PARIS.

EVANS & VERRILL,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.
Dr. E. will pay particular attention to diseases
of the EYE and EAR.
Office at the residence of Dr. C. E. EVANS, OF
the hours, from 8 to 10 A. M., and 1 to 3 P. M.,
Dr. C. E. EVANS.

DR. G. M. TWITCHELL,
DENTIST,
BETHEL HILL, MAINE.
Office on Main St., over Post office.
Artificial Teeth inserted on Folios's Pat. Plates.
Residence on Church Street.
Dr. T. will visit Canton the first Monday in each
month and the second Monday of each month.

S. C. ANDREWS,
Counsellor & Attorney at Law,
BUCKFIELD & OXFORD CO., ME.
Will practice in Oxford, Cumberland and
Androscoggin Counties.

O. R. HALL, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BUCKFIELD, ME.
Nov 24th

ENOCH FOSTER, JR.,
Counsellor & Attorney at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

DR. W. B. LAPHAM,
Will attend to the Practice of
MEDICINE & SURGERY.
—IS ALSO—
Examining Surgeon for Invalid Pensioners,
AT BRYANT'S FOND, ME.

Will give special attention to the treatment of
Nervous Diseases, when practicable, will be devoted to
the examination of invalid pensioners, and general
surgery, on Tuesdays, and 1st and 3rd of each
month, at his residence. Jan 1, 1870

Maine Uterine Hospital,
AND—
WATER CURE,
(NOT COLD WATER CURE),
WATERFORD, MAINE.
W. P. SHATTUCK, M. D.,
Superintending Physician and Operating Surgeon.

DR. N. GANNON,
DENTIST,
BUCKFIELD VILLAGE, ME.
Particular attention paid to filling and preserv-
ing the natural teeth.
Artificial Teeth inserted from one tooth to a full
set, and all work warranted to give satisfaction.
Either administered when desired if advisable.
Dr. G. will visit Canton the first Monday in each
month and remain through the week. Nov 26.

G. D. BISBEE,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
Buckfield, Oxford County, Me.

H. A. JEWETT,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
For Oxford and Cumberland Counties.
P. O. Address, North Waterford, Maine.
All business sent by mail will receive prompt
attention. March 12.

Poetry.

YOUR MISSION.

If you cannot on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet,
You can stand among the sailors
Anchored yet within the bay,
You can lead a hand to help them
As they launch their boats away.
If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain steep and high,
You can stand within the valley
While the multitudes go by;
You can chant in happy measures,
As they slowly pass along,
Though they may forget the singer
They will not forget the song.
If you have not gold and silver
Ever ready to command,
If you cannot toward the needy
Reach an ever open hand,
You can visit the afflicted,
Over the erring you can weep;
You can be a true disciple,
Sitting at the saviour's feet.
If you cannot in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier too,
If where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do,
When the battle-field is silent,
You can go with silent tread;
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.
Do not, then, stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do:
Fortune is a lady goddess,
She will never come to you;
Go not for it in any vineyard,
Do not wait for it to come;
If you want a field of labor
You can find it ANYWHERE.

Select Story.

SOLVING A MYSTERY.

BY A RETIRED LAWYER.

Some years since, professional engage-
ments called me from the Atlantic States
to California, where I remained a few
months, occupied in my duties pertain-
ing to a case of considerable importance
in connection with the interests of some
Eastern clients, who were heavy creditors
of a bankrupt house on the Pacific coast.
In the course of my business peregrina-
tions I passed a week or two at Sacra-
mento, then a town rapidly growing in-
to a city, but not so large or so densely
populated as it now is. Shortly after my
arrival there, I met at my hotel an old
college class-mate whom I had not seen
for several years, and whom I should
scarcely have recognized, so greatly was
he changed in personal appearance. He
had seen my name upon the hotel regis-
ter, and remembering it, waited upon
me, and introduced himself.

I was heartily glad to see him in that
far away country, and we sat down to a
pleasant chat together over the events
of our lives, past and present.
"You have succeeded admirably, my
friend, in your profession, I am glad to
know," he said. "I have frequently heard
of you."
"Ah, doctor," I replied, "at the best,
our profession is but precarious generally.
Personally I have no fault to find with
fortune. We lawyers seldom get rich, how-
ever. Still, I am blessed with excellent
health, and contrive to get along smooth-
ly. But you have amassed a competency,
you say, and are doing splendidly in a pe-
cuniary way. I congratulate you that
you have found the new country a real
El Dorado. All our friends who venture
hither, dazzled by the promises held out
in this naturally wealthy region, do not
succeed so well."
"You are right, my friend. There is a
great deal in luck, as we say here; and as
very many, even of those who are
successful, have come to believe too, from
experience. The fortunate man who
'strikes a lead,' and daily gathers his half
a dozen ounces of glittering scales or his
quarter pound nuggets for his pains, is
the exception not the rule. And one poor
fellow is exactly as likely as his neigh-
bor to become wealthy, from mere cir-
cumstance, if he chances to hit right;
while scores around him at the same time
eke out but a hard existence. I have
been lucky, thank heaven."
"In the mines?" I inquired.
"No, sir," exclaimed the doctor, with
a smile. "Do I look like a miner?"
"Very little," I replied. "But you have
'struck a lead' evidently somewhere
nevertheless."

I remembered that my former college-
mate had not been overburdened with
ready means in his earlier days; and tho'
he was a man of superior talents, the
competition in the business to which he
had devoted himself was altogether too
great to permit him to enjoy a fair be-
ginning at home. He had therefore re-
linquished his undertaking in the pretty
town at the East where he had hoped to
"live and flourish," soon after graduating
with a hundred dollars only, I knew
he had started "for San Francisco and a
market," as he pleasantly termed his in-
tended destination for California.

I now observed that he was expensive-
ly attired, wore costly jewels in his bosom,
drove a handsome span before a fine car-
riage, and lived in good style, in a suite
of the best apartments at the first hotel in
Sacramento. And so I continued:
"You are practising here—eh, doctor?"
"Yes," he said. "Take a glass of sher-
ry," he added; "filling our goblets with
genuine Amontillado, which he had im-
ported for his special use."
"And now let me tell you how and
why it is that I am doing so well, as you
seem to have discovered."

"Go on, doctor. Is it a romance?"

"No. It was the result of an accident-
al discovery, the merest trifle of circum-
stance, which made my fortune,—and
singularly enough too. It will interest
you, however."

"I have no doubt of it, my old friend.
Proceed."

"Well, I have fortunately solved a very
simple, but perplexing mystery, that fell
directly in my way professionally. I ar-
rived in San Francisco with less than two
hundred dollars in my possession, four
years ago; and I made up my mind in a
very brief space of time subsequently,
that the vocation of a physician there was
a precious poor means by which to amass
money. Few people get sick in this bless-
ed climate, in the first place; and if they
did, there were plenty of cuppers and
blisterers already here, who stood ready
to bleed both the patients and their pocket-
books to the last drop. Still there was an
occasional opportunity for practice. I ap-
plied myself with assiduity, but soon tired
of San Francisco, and came to this city,
where I hoped for better success."

I published a starting card in the only
paper then printed here, and took lodg-
ings at this house, just then completed.
But patients were scarce, or shy of the
new-comer. However, one day an old
Spanish Mexican, who occupies an exten-
sive ranch just out of the city, waited up-
on me, and informed me in bad English
that his daughter was ill, at his residence.
He had tried all the physicians, far and
near—Spanish, French, and American.
None of them did her any good. He had
seen my "card." Would I enter his car-
riage, and ride out to see her?

I readily assented, of course. On ar-
riving at old Rabin's hacienda, I was
agreedly surprised to find a fine stone
residence, ancient in style, but massive
in extent, and the interior was elegantly
furnished and decorated.

"I had acquired a smattering of Spanish
years previously; and having had occasion
here to confer with the natives, I readily
understood him when Senor Rabin in-
formed me that his only child, this daugh-
ter he spoke of, had been latterly quite
ill, and declined in health for a year;
while more recently she had fainting fits,
which had alarmed both the young lady
and her opulent father, who had sought
in vain for medical aid, and who was
ready to pay readily for my services, could
I relieve or restore her. And the old
Spaniard implored me to patiently ex-
amine the case, and save his 'darling Car-
lotta,' if possible."

"Had you seen the young woman?"

"Not yet; no. I made general inquiries
as to the health of the rest of the family,
and found there was in this case no ap-
parent hereditary difficulty. And finally
I was shown into the young lady's private
apartment. By Jove! my friend, she was
beautiful. You shall see her, by the way,
anon. I will introduce you."

"Thank you," I said. "Then she still
lives?"

"You shall see. Don't anticipate me,"
said the Doctor, briskly.

"I say, immediately on entering her
beautiful boudoir, I saw that she was a
splendid creature, though she occupied an
invalid's chair, and was very pale and re-
duced in flesh. There was, however, an
ivory clearness in her complexion, a
ravishing fire in her rich dark eye, and a
classic beauty in her handsome features,
which at sight greatly interested me; and
I said to myself I will earnestly try to
save this poor creature from premature
death."

"You were a bachelor too, Doctor, eh?"

"Yes. Don't interrupt the thread of
my story, please."

"Good, Doctor. You are doing famous-
ly."

"Well—where was I?"

"In the lady's boudoir—love struck, I
judge."

"Well, you shall see. I tell you she
was beautiful!"

"I do not question it. Proceed, Doc-
tor."

"And as I sat down beside her, really
my heart beat audibly. I confess it. I
took her small, delicately rounded wrist
in my hand, and consulted her pulse with
more than ordinary interest and some
trepidation, as she looked languidly but
pleasantly in my face, and said, 'Doctor,
do you think you can aid me?'"

We were alone. She propounded this
question as if she would intimate, in the
expression, that my predecessors had
tried and failed. And while she thus
smiled, I observed that she exhibited two
brilliant rows of pearly teeth, which were
by no means the least attractive feature
in her otherwise beautiful and intelligent
face.

I found the young lady's pulse was fit-
ful and feverish, and I questioned her as
to her symptoms. She informed me
briefly that her trouble, whatever it was,
seemed to be a nervous affection. She
frequently experienced spasmodic and
acute pains in the face and head, and
would faint and fall like an epileptic.
Then extreme dullness would succeed,
physically and mentally, until she was
really discouraged, she said.

With my practice as a physician I had
long before united that of dentist; and I
knew well how sensitive were the nervous
combinations of the face, and especially
those of the teeth. I asked the patient
many questions, and finally interrogated
her closely as to the apparent neuralgic
affections she had so frequently experi-
enced in her head and jaw. She had no
reason to complain of her teeth, she said;
they were perfectly sound.

I examined them, however, with pro-
fessional care. Finally taking from my
coat pocket a small operating dental in-
strument, I scanned each tooth, and
rapped it slightly as I passed along. As
I did this, the youthful Senora did not
flinch until I struck the molar beyond one
of the ectoth, when, to my consterna-
tion and surprise, she suddenly sprang up,
and with a sharp sigh fell forward sense-
less at my feet.

As you may well conceive, I was
alarmed for an instant. But quickly
raising her form upon the divan at the
side of the room, I repeated the rap upon
this tooth, which, like the rest, was to all
outward appearance perfect; and I found
that the respiration had temporarily ceased,
the effect of this simple rap upon the tooth
produced a result upon the patient like
that of a galvanic shock almost—the girl
starting violently, and struggling in my
hands with fearful spasms, at each re-
peated stroke of the little instrument
against the jaw.

Assuming the responsibility of my pro-
fession and position, therefore, and be-
lieving that the mystery of her illness was
in some way connected with the facial
nerves, I quickly resolved to try the ex-
periment to relieve her, at least tem-
porarily. And taking the forceps from
my dental pocket case, I applied them to
what I deemed the offending tooth, and
instantly removed it from the jaw while
she lay apparently insensible upon the couch."

"And what was the result?" I asked.

"In a moment she came to conscious-
ness, and placing her little hand to her
forehead, she inquired, 'Where am I? Ah,
doctor, what has happened?' And then
missing one of her teeth, she said, 'What
have you done? And I briefly replied
'I don't I had solved the mystery of her
illness.'"

Upon the side of this tooth, which was
perfect, there adhered a bit of straw, or
what seemed to be a diminutive sharp
splinter of hard-grained wood, perhaps
three eighths of an inch in length, and not
larger than a cambric needle in circumfer-
ence, which had been plainly forced up
accidentally, and to her unconsciously,
months previously, through the gum, and
which had penetrated to the root of the
tooth, near the connection of the nerve
where it enters the jaw. And there it had
remained to fret and chafe one of the
most delicately sensitive points in the
head, until further forbearance with it
was too much for the sufferer's physical
strength."

"Well, did this operation cure her?"

"Not instantly. But this trivial matter
was the really mysterious cause of her
pining illness evidently; for in ten days
after my first visit she was as calm as
you and I are now, and very soon she en-
tirely recovered, and put on flesh as her
spirits revived."

"And old Rabin? What did he say to
your treatment?"

"He was delighted, and frankly offered
me anything I would ask for a remun-
eration. He sent me a score of doubloons
at once, as an earnest of his good inten-
tions, and blazoned my success abroad
among his hosts of friends directly. I
soon became famous, and my rooms were
for a time besieged with invalids whose
ills had been of short or long duration
and whom neither my skill nor that of
those who had made attempts before of
these incurables, could ever relieve of
their manifold complaints. Still the con-
sequence of all was, that I sprang at once
into notoriety and a splendidly remun-
erative practice; and I have now a very
comfortable competency, as well as a
prospective good business."

"I congratulate you, Doctor. But what
came of the lady?"

"Oh, Senora Carlotta? I had almost
forgotten to say that when I found she
was so rapidly improving, I ought to have
discontinued my professional visits; but
neither father nor daughter would listen
to this. Not until the young lady entirely
recovered did I cease to visit the fine old
ranch daily. And finally, my dear friend,
when the fair Senora had resumed her
health, I claimed the remuneration for
my services."

"Of course you did. You earned it."
"And what do you think I finally de-
manded?"

"That I could not guess at—we profes-
sional gentlemen are usually so modest,"
I said; "and especially when successful."

"Well," he continued, "I arranged the
affair first with the Senora Carlotta. And
then I demanded her hand in marriage of
old Rabin."

"You did?"

"I did. And I made her my wife of
course."

"Married!" I exclaimed. "Then you
are no longer a bachelor?"

"No, my old chum. We have been
married over a year."

And in ten minutes afterward I was in-
troduced to one of the prettiest women I
ever set eyes on in my life.

"You are a lucky fellow, doctor," I
said to my friend at parting with him.
"If I could turn my humble talents to
similar good account, I really believe I
would no longer lead the life of a bachelor
myself."

"Well, my friend," he replied, "take
the advice of one of the happiest men
alive, and get married."

"Thank you, Doctor, I will think of it."

And I left him one of the jolliest and most
fortunate men in existence.

His fortune by his wife was ample, and
his professional business continued the
very best for years.

He is now reckoned among the "solid
men" in California, and his lovely wife is
one of the most accomplished and beau-
tiful of her sex, while both are warmly
beloved and respected by the large social
circle who enjoy their society and confi-
dence.

A Sensible Girl.

Twenty years ago a young man who
had paid attention to a bright, sweet girl
for a long time without making any thing
that was even a second cousin to a pro-
posal, was startled one evening by the
question, "Robert do you want to marry
me?" He tried to evade the point by
asking why she put such a question to
him? "Because, if you do not want to
marry me you must stop coming to see
me. No mocking bird around the red-
breast's nest, you know." Robert took
the hint, and with a cool good night
walked home. What should he care for
a girl so rude as that? Good company as
hers elsewhere. He would join the club
next day. He tried to sleep but couldn't.
He did not quite like the turn things had
taken. The figure plagued him. If he
was a mocking bird who was the red-
breast that he was keeping away from
such a fitting partner? "At any rate, one
thing is certain, Edna is smart and she
is pretty," he said to himself "and she
means business." The next morning
Robert went to the counting room. It
was a long day. Business had dragged.
Everybody was pre-occupied, hurried,
cross. He was glad to go home, only it
wasn't home. He took a book, but found
himself trying to read the words in the
page or figures on the wall instead of the
print. He threw himself on the lounge,
but it was dreadfully dull. He stood for
a while, and then put on his hat and
walked down to the widow Craig's. He
stepped up to the door as usual, but Edna
was engaged. He asked to have her
called. It seemed a month before she
came down. At last she appeared. He
arose from his seat and met her in the
middle of the room and said, "Edna, I
have come here to-night on business. I
am tired of being your mocking bird, and
am tired of your red-breast. Will you be
my wife?" "When do you say?" said
Edna, her face suffused with blushes.
"Soon as I can make a nest," Robert
replied. "I believe both the red breasts
joined in building the nest," said Edna,
"and I want to do my part." This was
twenty years ago. To-day one of the
handsomest mansions in one of our cities
is the nest of a wedded pair whose life
has been sweet as a bird's song, and
whose hearts like their affections are as
young as ever. There is a great deal
more in putting a little straight forward
business at the beginning of life than is
generally supposed.

A Strong Woman.

We have heard a good deal about the
"strong minded." Here is something
from the *Portsmouth (N. H.) Times* about
one of the strong bodied:

In the town of Stratham there now lives
a woman named Miss Nabby Robinson,
of whom the neighbors relate most ex-
traordinary things. Miss Nabby is now
94 years of age, and is as vigorous and
hearty as most women of 30. She still
does housework, milks the cows, makes
butter and cheese, and reads without spec-
tacles. She is small of stature and never
weighed over 115 pounds, but her neigh-
bors say she is the strongest woman ever
known in this region. When she was in
the prime of life she was once passing a
neighbor's house when two men were rig-
ging up planks, etc., upon which to roll
four barrels of cider into a wagon. Nabby
laughing at what she called their "cob
houses," and when they retorted with
something about "woman's nonsense,"
she showed them a specimen of her non-
sense by picking up the barrels of cider
one after another and putting them into
the wagon with apparent ease. At
another time Miss Nabby was at a store
in Greenland where several men were
lifting in a barrel of new rum. Nabby
told them she could lift it, whereupon the
owner looked at the little woman in
astonishment, and told her if she would
he would give her the barrel and contents.
At this Miss Nabby took hold and placed
it upon the counter. The owner ac-
knowledged himself beaten, and told her
she was welcome to the rum. One of her
friends says she took it out and knocked
in the head of the barrel.

THINK BEFORE YOU BUY. Do you really
need the article? It is probable a
pretty dress or some piece of furniture,
but what solid benefit will it be to you?
Or is it some luxury for the table that
you can as well do without. Think, there-
fore, before you spend your money. Or,
need a new carpet, new couch, new chairs
or new dress; you are tempted to buy
something a little handsomer than you at
first intended; and while you hesitate,
the dealer says to you; "It is only a trifle
more, and see how far prettier it is!" But
before you purchase stop to think. Will
you be better a year hence, especially in
old age, for having squandered your
money? Is it not wiser to lay by some-
thing for a rainy day? All these luxu-
ries will gratify you only for a moment.
You soon tire of them, and their own per-
manent effect is to consume your means.
It is by such little extravagances—not
much separately, but ruinous in the aggre-
gate—that the great majority of families
are kept comparatively poor. The first
lesson is to deny yourself useless expenses
and the first step toward learning this
lesson is to think before you spend.

Remarkable Chain of Circumstantial Evi-

dence.

The recent conviction of John A.
Munroe, for murder, in St. John, N. B.,
was due to a most remarkable chain of
circumstantial evidence. The remains of
the victims, mother and child, were dis-
covered in the woods in a lonely place
ten miles from St. John, nearly a year
after the murder, and consisted of only the
skulls, a roll of hair, a few bones and
portions of clothing. The strictest search
and most careful inquiry for weeks failed
to discover the disappearance of a woman
from any family for miles around. All
was shrouded in mystery. Suddenly
a hackman recollected having twice
carried a woman and child in his hack to
the vicinity of where the remains were
found, eleven months before, accompanied
by John A. Munroe, an industrious
architect, whose reputation had always
been above suspicion. Investigation dis-
closed the fact that Munroe had been in-
timate with a young girl of Carleton,
named Susan M. Vail, who had borne
him a child in February of last year, and
shortly after sold the house in which she
had lived, and disappeared. The hack-
man testified that he carried Munroe, and
Miss Clarke, and a child to the vicinity
of the murder, on the 26th and again on
the 31st of October, 1868, that the latter
time the party got out of the hack to walk
a short distance to the house of a friend,
that Munroe came back alone in about half
an hour, and that Munroe then engaged
him to carry the lady's trunk from the
Union Hotel to the Boston steamboat on
the following Monday, where the lady
would be taken by the friends at whose
house he had left her. The sisters of
Miss Vail, who supposed she was living
a life of shame in some unknown place,
identified the remains by the hair, teeth
and scraps of clothing, while a piece of
flattened lead found with the remains of
the child, was recognized as having
formed part of a truss made by Miss Vail's
sister, for a slight rupture with which the
child was born. The steamboat ware-
house in Boston was ransacked, the trunk
of Miss Clarke, carried to the boat
by the hackman as ordered, was found,
and its contents at once recognized as
belonging to Miss Vail. Numerous other
circumstances came to light, which served
to connect the links in the evidence, till
a complete chain was formed, against
which Munroe's counsel could only offer
the previous good character of the
prisoner, and appeal for mercy. It would
seem mysterious, but for the existence of
an overruling Providence, that just those
portions of the remains were left un-
devoured by the elements and wild beasts
that were needed to convict the murderer.
Had these been carried away, and all the
rest remained, it is probable the crime
would never have been traced to its
perpetrator.

Symptoms.

Some of the symptoms of old maidish-
ness, are thus described by a Scotch pa-
per:

"When a woman begins to drink her
tea without sugar—that's a symptom."

When a woman begins to read love
stories abed—that's a symptom.

When a woman gives a sigh on hearing
of a wedding—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to say she's re-
fused many an offer—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to say what a
dreadful set of creatures the men are,
and that she wouldn't be bothered with
them for all the world—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to have a little
dog trotting after her—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to have a cat at
her elbow at meal time, and gives it
sweetened milk—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to say that a
servant no business to have a sweetheart,
that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to rub her fin-
gers over the chairs and table to see if
they are dusty—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to go to bed
with her stockings, and flannel night-
cap on—that's a symptom."

The Duration of Human Life.

What may be under favorable circum-
stances, the duration of human life is a
question which natural philosophers and
physiologists are never tired of discussing.
The Psalmist put the

Oxford Democrat.

PARIS, MAINE, JAN. 7, 1870.

The State Temperance Convention.

In another column will be found the call for the Convention which we announced last week. "All who are in favor of the suppression of Intemperance and of the advancement of the cause of Prohibition by all such measures as experience has demonstrated to be necessary" are invited to attend, and if there should be a fair representation of such, from various portions of the State, it would be a favorable indication for the good cause.

Some of the signers of the call are identified in the third party movement of last year, and are known to be in favor of keeping up a political organization. If they go to the convention with a view of obtaining the sanction of a large convention to their views—in other words, of controlling the convention, the consequence will be disastrous to the cause of temperance.

As we understand it, the Convention is of a similar class to those held at Augusta every winter—the primary object being to advance the general interests of the cause—a convention in which men of all views as to the means of carrying on the work, may meet on equal terms. It we are correct in this, the convention should be a large one, and we hope the friends of the cause will attend in such numbers as to demonstrate that the reform is still cherished in their hearts and enlists their warmest sympathies.

Sabbath School Convention--Oxford County.

Just after we issued our paper last week, we heard from Rev. Mr. Howe, the secretary appointed for Oxford County by the Sabbath School Convention. He resides in Harrison, Cumberland County, so near our border that we presume he was mistaken for an Oxford County man.

We are glad to hear that he has called a Convention for our County, to be held at South Paris, on Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 26th and 27th.

Sunday Schools in the County will be represented very generally, it is hoped, by pastors, superintendents and teachers.

The names of the local committee of arrangements are—Rev. G. F. Cobb, H. N. Bolster, Samuel Stove, South Paris; T. G. Goodwin, Norway; F. E. Shaw, Paris Hill.

Those intending to be present, are requested to send their names to Rev. G. F. Cobb, South Paris, that entertainment may be provided.

The order of exercises will be published seasonably.

The special work of these Conventions is, to canvass the several Counties, to endeavor to increase the efficiency of the schools, and to establish schools in destitute neighborhoods and districts.

It is hoped that the friends of the Sabbath school cause will make the convention a success, and should the weather and travelling favor, we shall look for an interesting season.

Lyceum.

At the Lyceum on Friday evening last, the following officers were chosen for the month: President, V. D. Parris; Vice President, W. K. Kimball; Secretary, Percival J. Parris; Treasurer, G. W. Hutchinson; Executive Committee, J. S. Hobbs, S. R. Newell, S. D. Hutchinson.

After which, a declaration was given by F. B. Maxim, and a select reading by Miss Agn. Brown.

The eight hour question was then discussed by P. J. Parris, F. E. Shaw and J. S. Hobbs in the aff., and S. R. Hutchinson, A. Black and S. D. Hutchinson in the neg.

The exercises for next Friday evening are, declamation, A. L. Crocker; select reading, Miss Lottie Andrews.

Question—Resolved, that dancing, billiards, ten-pins, games of chance, and theatricals, are rational amusements and should be elevated and sustained by the moral portion of the community.

A. Black, aff.; S. Perham, neg.

Meet on Friday evening, at the brick school house—open to all.

Accident on the Grand Trunk.

The Monday morning train from South Paris ran into a wash-out at Mink Brook, about a mile below Mechanic Falls village and the engine, tender, milk car and baggage car went down into the wash-out and down over the embankment fifty feet. The engineer "Uncle Jake Nichols," and fireman were the only persons injured, though there were several passengers in the passenger car, which fortunately did not leave the track. Mr. Nichols got a deep and ugly wound in the knee, several bruises about the head, and it is feared one or two ribs broken. The fireman was wounded slightly on the arm. Mr. Nichols was attended by Dr. Carr of Mechanic Falls, and brought to South Paris on Tuesday. The engine's total wreck, laying wheels in air, almost in the brook below. The other cars are badly smashed.

"Uncle Jake" is almost as well known as the road, having been on it from the time of its commencement, and has been injured a number of times before. He has always borne the reputation of a careful, vigilant engineer, and no accident has ever happened through his lack of attention. We trust he is not fatally injured, and wish him a speedy recovery and many years of usefulness.

The Oxford Register of last week has the following: "Three children of Mr. Wing of Franklin Plantation, starved to death one day last week. It seems this family has been a town charge, and a dispute had arisen between the Selectmen of Franklin and another town, and during the time they were contending over the matter, three small children starved." The story is too incredible for belief, and we think a different version of it will be made.

From Augusta.

The caucus of Republican members of the senate was held at the Senate Chamber Tuesday evening, and was called to order by Hon. S. D. Lindsey. M. D. L. Lane of Cumberland was elected chairman and Saml W. Lane, Secretary. The balloting for candidate for President of the Senate, resulted as follows: Wm. W. Bolster, 12; T. Cushing, 8; S. D. Lindsey, 3; Saml W. Lane was nominated for Secretary; Herbert M. Heath, Assistant Secretary; Jabez Marriner, Messenger; Jas. H. Banks, Assistant Messenger. The nominations were made unanimous.

At the caucus of the Republican members of the House held in Representatives Hall, Hon James M. Stone called the assembly to order. Lewis Barker was chosen Chairman and Alden Bradford of Eastport Secretary. The ballot for speaker, resulted as follows:

Reuben Foster, of Waterville, 50; A. B. Farwell of Augusta, 47; Charles R. Whidden of Calais, 20; Jas. M. Stone of Kennebec, 1. No choice.

Second ballot—Reuben Foster, 58; C. R. Whidden, 55; A. B. Farwell, 2; Sumner J. Chadbourn was nominated Clerk; Zimro A. Smith of Skowhegan, Assistant Clerk; Charles E. Avery of Sidney, Messenger; J. B. Walker of Turner, Assistant Messenger; David C. Lombard of Bath, Second Assistant Messenger.

The House caucus was largely attended and the interest intense. Mr. Baker of Augusta, presented the name of Col. Farwell and urged his claims and qualifications eloquently and at length.

Mr. Hume, of Cherryfield, presented the name of Hon. C. R. Whidden of Calais in a short and complimentary speech. Mr. Foster's name was not verbally presented.

After the first ballot, Col. Farwell withdrew his name as a candidate and requested his friends to support Mr. Whidden. The nomination of Mr. Foster was made unanimous.

The Legislature organized on Wednesday by the choice of the nominees of the Caucuses.

On Wednesday evening, Franklin M. Drew was re-nominated Secretary of State; R. B. Murray, Jr., Adj. General; P. F. Burleigh, Land Agent; Wm. Caldwell, Treasurer. Thomas B. Reed, Esq., of Portland, was nominated Attorney General, after the first ballot by resolution offered by E. B. Smith, Esq., his principal competitor. The ballot stood Reed 93; Smith 36; Plasted 33; Emery 2. Senator Morrill was nominated as Senator.

The Governor was to be inaugurated Thursday. We shall give his Message next week.

Violent Storm.

Another severe storm, almost equalling in fury that of the 4th of Oct., occurred on Sunday last. It was first snow, then sleet, with a heavy gale from the East. The wind veered round to the South, with rain, which was forced into every crevice of most of our houses. We hear of no damage to houses from the wind in this section, though we took the full force of it. In many places, chimneys were blown down. All the Railroads suffered, and many roads were galled and washed. The water ran down our hills the next morning like a freshet.

Law Decisions--Oxford County.

Wm. Sanderson et al. v. John B. Brown et al. Verdict \$9,329.91.—New trial granted unless Piffs. will remit \$1650.24.

Hastings, Howard & Cleaves for Piffs. Rand for Defts.

John R. Hale v. Leonard E. Dunn, Verdict for Piff \$158. Exceptions overruled. Judgment on Verdict.

Kimball & Virgin. Gibson.

Farmer's Club.

We have received a report of the meeting last Saturday eve, at South Paris, but must defer it till our next. The Club will meet at the brick school house, on Paris Hill, next Saturday evening.

Topic—How shall the Farmer make or procure the best and most mature with the least expense.

The Republican State Committee met at Augusta, Jan. 3d and organized by the choice of Hon. James G. Blaine for Chairman and Col. Z. A. Smith, Secretary. This is the twelfth consecutive year of Mr. Blaine's Chairmanship of the Committee. It was decided to call the next State Convention at Augusta, but the date was not fixed.

We are under obligations to Walter Wells, Esq., for the new edition of his valuable work on the Water Power of Maine. It is a work of 526 pages, with maps, plates of water power, &c., among which are the Upper and Lower Falls, at Rumford, and the Great Falls, at Baldwin and Hiram. The Commission on the Hydrographic survey of the State, resulting in this valuable work, will be of great value in bringing into the notice of Capitalists the immense water power of Maine.

A meeting of the Educational Board will commence at Augusta, on Monday, 4 P. M. Jan. 17th, and continue to Saturday, 19 A. M. There will be essays and discussions of great importance to our educational interests, and it is earnestly desired by the State Superintendent, that all the friends of public education should be present. We shall endeavor to be there to report the proceedings.

The Penobscot Co. Bar recommend Gen. H. M. Plaisted, of Bangor, for the office of Attorney Gen. of the State. York Co. Bar recommends E. B. Smith, Esq., representative elect from Saco, and T. B. Reed, Esq., Senator from Cumberland, is supported by the Cumberland Bar. Gen. Plaisted is an excellent Lawyer, and would discharge the duties of the office creditably to the State.

Oxford County has been complimented with the presiding officer of the Senate every other year for the past six years.

Southern Correspondence.

MANASSAS, VA., Dec. 22, 1869.

Dear Democrat—I do not like to find fault for mistakes in publishing my letter of Nov. 20th—but when your types make me say remains instead of armies—when speaking of the wide-spread devastation of armies, &c., it makes me a little nervous to see it in print. Again, when I was speaking of the States from which the soldiers here came—I wrote Ill., for Illinois—your types say: Philadelphia; also it makes me say, it is 37 miles from Alexandria to Manassas, when I wrote 27.

Washington is 35, and Alexandria is 8 miles by rail or boat, below. One of the most splendid views is to be seen leaving the Capitol by boat for Alexandria, on the broad Potomac, which is a mile wide—the Maryland shore on the left, Virginia on the right, the Capitol buildings, with its massive walls and dome in the rear, looming up in the distance, surrounded by the great city, founded by our fathers. The old, but beautiful city of Alexandria nears you in front; it is located on the right bank of the Potomac, on a swell, or nearly level plain, with broad straight streets running back from the river, which are crossed by about a dozen at right angles, giving the town a fine appearance. Washington street is located in the center of the town, and runs parallel with the river; the ground gradually descends each way from this street, to and from the river, which readily drains the town.

A special accommodation train runs several times a day to and from Washington. This is a fine city to do business in, though they are short of banks to do it with; it is so all through the Southern States. While the Government properly limited the number of banks, and the amount of currency to be put in circulation, the bank charters were largely taken up before the Southern States were reconstructed; they were not in a situation to take them to much extent; they are suffering for want of more currency and banks to do business with. This is one reason why real estate is so low here.

Virginia, so centrally located, with her mild, genial climate and her navigable waters, ought, and will yet be one of the first States in the Union. Look at her navigable waters—the broad Potomac, the James and Appomattox, her great through lines of Railroads, the Orange, Alexandria and Manassas, the Chesapeake and Ohio—Aquia creek and Richmond, south side,—Manassas Gap, the Loudon and Hampshire road up towards the Valley, with other roads to be built. The war made many of her inhabitants poor; it stripped them of everything but their lands; their slave laborers are gone—and many of their houses were destroyed, and they have not the means to rebuild, and work their lands; they own large tracts, and must sell a part, or all. They have too much land for free labor. There is a vast amount of land for sale, all over the State. What is wanted here, is capital, and Yankee enterprise. Saw and grist-mills must be built, Factories for the manufacturing of everything conceivable are wanted; Foundries are wanted; the State abounds in minerals. Capitalists are coming from all parts of the country, seeking investment. I believe whoever will invest here now in land, will double if not triple their money in four or five years. The average price of land and farms, is \$25 per acre; the size of farms usually is from one hundred to five hundred acres, some farms have much more, while a few have less. Much of the land here is as good, but not so well cultivated as they are in the Middle States, where they sell for from \$50 to \$200 per acre. With a climate requiring about half as long a time to feed stock—and with about double the length of time for farmers to prepare crops and take care of them, as they have in the Northern States, what reason is there that lands will not be worth (with free labor and Yankee skill to manage them) much more than they are in the New England States.

We are having very nice weather. On the 1st of December, I had two acres of grass land ploughed, near my house, for a fruit garden, &c., and from a nursery in Georgetown, I have been setting out apple, pear, peach, and plum trees; also grapes, gooseberries, and strawberries, up to the 17th inst.

There has been but very little snow; about half an inch has fallen two or three times, and the ground freezes a little, some nights, but readily thaws out before noon the next day. Stock has not been but little yet.

The war history of my farm, and the adjoining farms, is to be told, and many a soldier who served in the army of the Potomac, will vouch for what I may relate. Early in the war the rebels took possession of Manassas and fortified the town. One third of a mile south of me, on a rise of ground, are the remains of Fort Beauregard (where we are in hopes to locate our County buildings, in a few years), and all around the town the remains of fortifications are to be seen. My farm is known as the Lewis B. Butler farm, and was formerly a large one. Adjoining me on the west, is the large Wm. Wier farm, of more than one thousand acres—it has a nice large brick house on it, with many out buildings, and slave cabins near by. On the east and joining me, is the large R. H. Hove farm. These farms, before the war, were worked by a large slave force. Soon after Manassas was fortified, the rebels advanced their lines north, on to those farms, Gen. Joe Johnson taking possession of the Butler house, Beauregard the Wier house, their soldiers being at first largely made up of planter's sons, and members of the first families of Virginia, and other Southern States. They paid but little regard to the rights or property of residents here, and took what they pleased. They stripped their own residents of everything they desired. They came up here with great pomp and show, such as the Black Horse Cavalry, Louisiana Tigers, and a like stamp of soldiery, bringing such an array of clothing, camp fixings, carpets, &c., sufficient to make a parlor of every tent; at a later date, when they hastily evacuated this place, they started with

all this paraphernalia, but soon got stuck in their retreat. They then abandoned or threw away large amount of clothing, carpets, arms, ammunitions, provisions, &c. Turkey carpets were found scattered in all directions. Those Confederate Generals held the Wier house, and the house on my farm for a long time, holding councils of war here—Jeff Davis, A. H. Stevens, Toombs, Benjamin, and other leaders of the rebellion came up here to confer with them.—Stevens stopped with Mr. Butler, on my farm, two months, while the army was here; he told Beauregard, Johnson and others, while at this house, repeatedly, that "they should fail in their attempt to succeed; it was only a question of time and they would find it to be so."

Before the confederate army left, the residents finding that they could not live here, over-run by so large an army, and fearing that their slaves would escape to the Union lines, hand-cuffed them and took what personal property they had left, and in a body started South.—Sunday was the day fixed for their departure; but Mr. Butler's slave, Anthony Botts, and wife, conceived the idea of an escape through their picket lines to the Union army, some twenty miles north of here. This colored man, Botts, was Mr. Butler's foreman among his slaves—he is now residing on my farm, I have let him a portion of the same, for the next season. They with nine others, making eleven, all slaves, on Saturday eve before they were to be hand-cuffed and driven south the next day, armed themselves as best they could, calculating to fight unto death, or escape; the rebel pickets lay within a mile of this point, and in the darkness of the night, they quietly, unobserved, passed within a stone's throw of them. They went through fields and woods, crossing bogs and streams, all night they toiled on, keeping west of the railroad, and having that to guide them, at the dawn of day they were ordered to halt, by a Union picket, and to give an account of themselves. They soon learned that they had struck the Union lines, near Burke's Station, which is not far from Alexandria.

Soon after this, the Union army got possession of this town, and their Generals took possession of the Butler and Wier houses, and made their headquarters here; to over come the mud, and to get up our heavy trains from Centerville, the army built through my farm, and on towards Centerville a Corduroy road; they also, at one time, built just west of me and through the Wier farm, to Bull Run and to Centerville a temporary railroad, while Gen. McDowell was confined at this Wier house by injuries received from being thrown from his horse. At the time this railroad was in operation President Lincoln came to Manassas, and thence by this army railroad, to see McDowell; he came alone, walking a short distance from the road to the General's headquarters; the army did not know of his presence until he had gone.

The barn and out-buildings on my farm were used and filled with army stores; when the Union army was compelled to evacuate hastily this town, they burned all the buildings and supplies on this farm to prevent their falling into the rebel hands; but the time came when they were driven out, and the Union army were here again in larger force than before; they wintered here, and one can hardly calculate the destruction of property, where an army of a hundred thousand men camp. Through Fairfax, Prince William, Fauquier, Culpepper, Orange, Spotsylvania and Louisa Counties, they cut down all the woods, and took the fences for tents, fires, and for army roads in the line of their march. From one, to five miles wide. I have examined the destruction of the forest, orchards, fences, and buildings, in the Counties aforesaid. There were only two houses left in sight of here at the close of the war,—the inhabitants here were completely cleared out,—some of them say that they were as much damaged by their own army, as they were by the Union,—their destruction was as complete as was the Jews at Jerusalem—their houses were burned or pulled down, and their foundation stones were taken for chimneys or to build bridges, so that there was not one stone left upon another; the foundation of the large house where mine stands, also that of another house on this farm one half mile distance, were taken, to the last stone, and carried so far away, that Mr. Butler says, in building this new house, he was unable to find a single one of them,—there was not a stick of fence, a stick of timber, a board, or scarcely a tree left, on this whole farm. The grass was completely trod, cut, and worn out, so that scarcely a green blade could be seen, nothing but the naked soil was left,—the destruction was so complete, that his wife who was born and always lived on this farm, did not know the place until she found the spring, which they could not destroy. But there were left on this farm, scattered all over the same, lots of army relics,—cords of old shoes, boots, straps, parts of harnesses,—iron of all descriptions, gun barrels, locks, bayonets, swords, old garments, bones, and cattle's horns innumerable. The rebels had a slaughter house close in front of my house. These relics have been constantly gathered up for the past four years, yet many are still being discovered. While having two acres of grass land ploughed this winter, near my house, they turned up a sword, one bayonet, one cannon-ball, one gun-lock and stock, with various smaller articles,—also some bones, which looked like human bones.

A Free Ride.

Not long since, Franklin Porter and his partner, Peter M. Holden had occasion to ship a lot of mutton to Portland. Frank thought, to be sure that the mutton was properly packed in the car, he would go in to the car and see to it; he staid a little too long and soon found himself inside, the car door shut and properly sealed, and the cars in motion for Portland. As he comprehended the situation, his fears at first paralyzed him; he then broke out with frantic yells, accompanied with violent demonstrations on the door; he soon found that Rozins case was no more desperate than his own; here he was, hopelessly shut up in a freight car, going at the rate of 20 miles an hour. Visions of a smash up, of an all day ride, of standing in the yard at Portland over night, of starvation &c., came up in his mind. He thought of Mazepa and envied him his happiness in his famous ride. The train at length reached South Paris—here he renewed his yells and demonstrations on the door, and succeeded in getting released; he took the next train back for West Paris, and we judge from his appearance, a sadder if not a wiser man. Rumor has it that the baggage master knows how he happened to be sealed in the car. It would be safe to bet that Frank won't ride in that way for some time again. P.

Norway Items.

The Christmas tree at the Congregational vestry on Christmas Eve, was a success. Three trees were heavily laden with presents, which pleased the old as well as the young people.

Saturday evening the Universalist held a Christmas gathering at Concord Hall, which was filled to overflowing, and many went away disappointed, being unable to get in. Santa Claus appeared in person, to the infinite amusement of all present, and scattered many precious gifts from numerous bags and baskets with which he was laden, and told funny stories to please the juveniles.

Three large trees were profusely loaded with rich, pretty, costly and comical gifts. Our winter so far, seems to be an odd old fellow any way. The storms for the most part have consisted of hail, rain and sleet. We have had but one genuine snow storm, and that blew into heaps as it came. It is a wondrous one day, sleighs the next, and wagons and sleighs both, the third.

Job Cushman, the stage driver from Brighton to South Paris went with his coach last week, and I guess he will this. The N. L. I. were inspected last week by Gen. N. M. Brown, Inspector General.

There have been a few cases of diptheria in a mild form.

Freeland Howe, the gentlemanly insurance Agent of Oxford Co., insures in all the best and most popular Companies in the Country. Call and see him in his neat little office over the Post Office. He will tell you all about it, and truly the benefit of Insurance cannot be controverted.

We had presented to us to day, by a democratic friend, a copy of that invaluable sheet, the Oxford Register. We noticed a limited space of Oxford County news, but scarcely any advertisements from this quarter. It seems to be low down in the middle of copperheadism, and it may share the fate of the Norway Advertiser years ago—get so "nasty" that sensible democrats won't read it.

Early risers on Monday morning last had a splendid view of the northern lights, streaming quite up to the zenith and flashing red, making the snow look beautiful, and presenting a scene of awful grandeur.

On Sunday, three new members joined the Universalist church at this place. I understand that the services of the Rev. L. H. Tabor have been engaged for another year.

Frost's Corner.

The Christmas festival at this place drew out a crowded house, and was a pleasant affair. The tree was beautifully loaded, there being 398 gifts taken from its branches. The declaiming by the school children was excellent, giving evidence that their teacher, Mr. Silas H. Burnham, spared no pains for them.

DYKE.

Waterford.

Perley W. Hilbourne, of No. Waterford, has sold his farm to his brother Wm. W., and moved to Missouri, where he has bought a farm. Wm. W. Hilbourne has sold the farm that he recently occupied to J. H. Chadbourn.

Dr. Fuller, who has occupied the Lake Hotel at the Flat past year, has left, and G. W. Hale, who formerly kept the house, has returned. The house has been sold to Mr. Cram.

The ladies at So. Waterford recently held a fair at the Village Hall for the purpose of raising funds to improve the Wesleyan Chapel. On the first evening there was a dramatic performance by some young folks from Brighton, which was very entertaining, and on the second evening nine members of Harrison Brass Band were present and gave us some excellent music. With angling, target shooting, art gallery and other machinery that usually appertain to the institution, the young folks had a good time, and the older ones seemed to enjoy the fun. They realized about \$100.

Farmer's Club--Summer and Hartford.

At a meeting of the citizens of Summer and Hartford, called for the purpose of organizing a Farmer's Club, the following officers were chosen for the year ending the first Tuesday in Jan. 1871.

President—John Thompson, Jr.; Vice President—S. Robinson, Jr.; Sec.—H. C. Field; Treasurer—Capt. J. Barrows.

The meeting was well attended and a lively interest seemed to be manifested.

We hope to spend many pleasurable and profitable evenings during the coming winter. Hoping that hereafter, items from our little village may find a place in your columns, I will for the present trouble you no further. F.

Bryant's Pond.

Christmas eve was observed here according to notice. The church was beautifully decorated with evergreen and two trees loaded down with rich gifts, appropriate to the occasion, showed that Santa Claus had not neglected to make his usual visit. The evening passed off very pleasantly in social intercourse in a few exercises from the stage, and in distributing the presents. Old and young seemed to enjoy the occasion, and many were made happy in the reception of tokens of friendship and love.

On new years eve, the ladies of the Universalist Society had a levee at the church, which was a decided success. The exercises from the stage were of an unusually high order—exhibiting not a little dramatic talent and good training. Miss Eliza Burns as "Judy Jonquill" in the charade entitled "Surprising," and Albert Bolster as "Pete" in "Petroleum," sustained their parts with marked ability, and frequently brought "down the house." But none will dispute the claims of Geo. W. Whitman to the best sustained part of the evening as "Tarbox, Hezekiah J." in "Change of Base." It seemed something more than acting—it seemed like nature itself, and we venture to say that for the personification of Yankee character, the regular "Brother Jonathan" from the farm in the backwoods, Whitman has few equals on the American Stage. The Bryant's Pond Band was present in full numbers, and surprised every one by the proficiency with which they played and handled their instruments.

It was only a few days ago that we cautioned travellers not to be frightened at the strange noises they might hear in retired places around our village, and it seems almost incredible that their hideous and discordant sounds should have softened down to the dulcet notes which so delighted our ears on new year's eve. We are proud of our Band and hope it may have sufficient encouragement to hold its members together, and we predict for it a successful career. Refreshments, including the delicious bivalve so indispensable on such occasions, were furnished in abundance by the ladies, and every thing passed off to the mutual satisfaction of all.

Neury.

As the invitation is to all, to avail themselves of the privilege so kindly extended to us in the letter department, permit me for the first time to speak a few words through the columns of the Democrat. It is a paper I prize very highly. If I could exert an influence strong enough, how quickly would I have it enlarged to twice the size it now is.

A Christmas festival came off the 29th, in the Union Church House, with a good success, although the tree was not so heavily laden with articles, as it was one year ago; yet, the stage performances passed off very satisfactory to all, and the way the festival was conducted, we believe, has exerted an influence for good. We suspect it was on account of the badness of the going, by the frequency and severity of the storms of late, that the friends neglected to purchase more presents for the young; however, we hope you will be patient, those of you who did not get a present, until another Christmas festival, when you will no doubt be remembered.

The bridge is now passable across the Bear river—but not completed.

About thirty feet of Hemlock Island bridge was carried away on the night of the 3d inst. The owners will have to step about to get on an assessment before it leaves town. Its departure was caused by ice coming down against it.

Upton.

The chapter of accidents the past week has been unusual.

A Mr. Clark, of Byron, working for H. H. McKee, near Rapid river, chopped his foot nearly off, was carried home and had it dressed in a skillful manner by Dr. Ingalls of Andover.

Gilbert Tyler, of Grafton, got his leg badly jammed while at work for George Demerett, of Errol, and was carried home.

E. J. Brown, son of Jas. Brown, Esq., of Grafton, was knocked down by a tree falling on him near B. meadow, in this town.

Fred. A. Flint, of Magalloway, has received a severe cut with an axe, and some others.

Mason.

We sometimes see in the papers of the wonderful doing of old folks. As our people up in Mason are all so smart, there is no need of saying anything about them, but I will for the variety of the thing, refer to one or two cases. Ashley J. Paine, the first settler, now living in the town of Mason, seventy three years old, is still hale and hearty. He has thus far, the present winter, taken the whole care of sixteen head of cattle, fifteen sheep, one horse, two hogs and a lot of poultry, besides getting up a portion of his fire wood and doing other chores, incident to a large farm; his son with whom he lives having been sick with typhoid fever during the time. What old man can show by his works, a better record.

Andover Items.

There was a donation visit at Mr. Samuel Akers, Dec. 28th, for the benefit of Elder Wm. Cutting. The house was well filled with guests. Their gifts were bestowed upon a worthy brother and sister. It was a very pleasant interview. The receipts were about twenty five dollars.

SILVER WEDDING. A Silver wedding was given at Capt. John F. Gould's mansion, Dec. 31st, in honor of their twenty fifth anniversary. The weather was delightful, the mansion was brilliantly lighted, and invited guests to the number of one hundred and fifty assembled and were greeted with cordiality by Captain Gould and lady. The evening sped away before we were aware it was time for refreshments. The ladies of this town are not lacking in the art of rendering themselves agreeable on such occasions, therefore the time was spent in humorous conversation until we were requested to enter the dining hall where a brilliant display of silver plate greeted our vision. Two candles were burning on the tables, that were the only witnesses that were present at the first wedding, twenty five years ago to night. It is needless for me to say that every thing in the culinary line charmed two of our senses, viz., the sight and the taste. The generosity of the host and hostess knows no bounds. We enjoyed a very pleasant evening, and I trust it will not be unprofitable to ourselves. We were highly entertained with the singing of Mr. Lyman Ripley, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. John French, and Fannie Merrill, such pieces as "Tramp," "Rock me to Sleep, Mother," "Camping on the Old Camp Ground," "Speed Away," &c. Mrs. French presided at the piano.

Accident. A singular accident happened to Mr. J. W. Eaton, last Tuesday evening, while going from Andover to Upton; it being very dark and rainy, as he was rising a hill slowly, he heard a crash; the next moment his horse was precipitated into the ditch; he got out to ascertain the trouble and found that a rotten birch stub had fallen across his horse; it fell across the weathers; he had wooden hames, fortunately, which broke the force of the blow; he soon liberated the horse, but he would not get up; he went for help, and when he got back the horse was up; he was not badly injured. The stub was as big as a barrel, so said Mr. Eaton. H.

Bethel Items.

The Methodist Society had their Christmas Festival on Monday evening, Dec. 27th, at Pattee's Hall. The hall was filled at an early hour, with people, headed by the society, attracted hither by the Christmas tree which had been previously well laden with beautiful presents. The evening's entertainment consisted of declamations, dialogues, and choice singing. The exercises commenced with singing by the scholars, under the training of Mrs. C. S. Twitchell, who also presided at the organ. Prayer by Rev. B. Foster. An opening piece by Ada Twitchell, was highly creditable, and shows what a good mother's training will do. Excellent music was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Carter, and Miss Ada Foster. A single piece by Master Holt, brought out rounds of applause. I must say it was highly pleasing to see those little children come out upon the stage with unblushing countenances and declaim with such a tone of voice, that all could be heard. A piece entitled "Mind your own Business," by Angie Swan, was well spoken. Those who took a part in the exhibition, especially the small children, acquitted themselves with marked ability. The exhibition was interesting and instructive, under the direction of Mr. M. C. Foster, the superintendent of the school. After the exercises by the children, Dr. N. T. True being present, was called upon. He addressed the children in a very appropriate manner. The Dr. always seems to be at home while teaching the youthful mind how to shoot. Interesting remarks were made by Rev. Mr. Dutton and M. C. Carter, Esq., followed by an eloquent address by Enoch Foster, Jr., Esq. The children, who are always flowers in life's pathway, were earnest for the gathering of presents from the Christmas tree, which was abundant, and many of them were very valuable as well as useful, and although the distribution was attended with some confusion, we think all got those that were intended for them. Much credit is due to the ladies for the interest they have taken in furnishing such entertainments.

We are happy to say to the people of Bethel, that Rev. Samuel Paine is to deliver his popular lecture on the Siege of Sebastopol in the 1st Congregational church, on Wednesday, January 12th. Last fall, while at Portland, I had the pleasure of hearing Mr. P., relates, with great minuteness and detail, the exciting and thrilling incidents, as witnessed by himself at the battle of the Alma, Balaclava, Inkerman, the assault on the Malakoff and Redan, and the final capture and destruction of that strongest position of the Russian Empire. C.

THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE. The Committee that has called the Temperance Convention at Auburn on the 27th of this month is the one appointed at the Mass Convention held at Augusta last winter. The committee, as we learn from gentlemen who belong to it, contemplate no political action whatever at the Convention, which is called for the purpose of stimulating the moral sentiment of the community in respect to the temperance reform. Gentlemen who are prominent in the temperance movement declare that a State Constabulary will not be brought before the Legislature this winter by members who are identified with the radical wing of the temperance party. Temperance legislation, if there is any, will come from the Republican party, says the Portland Press.

At the first annual festival of the Sons of New England, recently held in St. Louis, there were the following of Maine present—E. P. Rice, Bangor; Dr. S. B. Parsons, Orono; M. C. Libbey,

ALMANAC—Jan., 1870.											
CALENDAR.											
S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31					

THE MOON.

New Moon, 1st day, 7h. 21m. evening.
First Quarter, 5th day, 4h. 18m. evening.
Full Moon, 13th day, 10h. 1m. morning.
Last Quarter, 21st day, 5h. 3m. morning.
New Moon, 31st day, 10h. 5m. morning.

State Temperance Convention.

The Men and Women of Maine, who are in favor of the suppression of Intemperance and of the advancement of the cause of Prohibition, by all such means as experience has demonstrated to be necessary for that purpose, are invited to meet in Mass Convention, at AUBURN HALL, in the City of AUBURN, on

Thursday & Friday, Jan. 27 and 28, '70.
The Convention will organize at 3 o'clock P. M., on Thursday.

Reduced fare on all Railroads.

Editorial and Selected Items.

The new Board of County Commissioners was organized on the 1st of January. Wm. Chase, Esq., of Buckfield appeared and was qualified. N. B. Hubbard, Esq., of Hiram was chosen chairman for the ensuing year. C. C. Cushman, Esq., of Hebron retires from the board.

We are obliged to omit much local matter.

Thursday morning—freezing weather again.

The week of prayer is being observed by the Baptist church this week. The meetings have been largely attended.

Wheels have taken the place of runners, an uncommon sight for an Oxford Co. winter.

The week of prayer is being observed by the Baptist church at Hebron, we understand.

Rev. Mr. Gurney, of Hebron had a Donation visit from his parish on Monday last. We do not learn particulars.

J. D. Kilgore, Esq., Postmaster at North Newry, has been appointed Justice of the Peace and Quorum for Oxford County.

We have had nearly a fortnight of mild beautiful winter weather, resembling that of the South. On Tuesday last, mechanics worked shingling the roofs of barns with comfort.

Dr. Geo. M. Twitchell, Bethel, Me., makes the filling and preserving of the Natural Teeth a specialty.

We are indebted to Hon. John Lynch, M. C., from the First District, and to Hon. S. P. Morrill, M. C., from the Second District, for valuable Congressional documents.

The Biddeford Democrat says that Marshall Gilpatrick of Hiram, while edging staves with a circular saw, caught his hand on the saw and mangled his fingers in a shocking manner.

Good—one of our Agents send us the names of ten new subscribers to commence the new year with.

In York County, the Judge of Probate has adopted the new form of blanks which are designed to be uniform throughout the State.

A. M. Hammond, Esq., has been deputed as Town Clerk, and the books may be found at his store, during the absence of H. E. Hammond, Esq., at Augusta.

The Journal says the Androscoggin river has risen considerably under the influence of the late thaw, and is nearly free from ice at Lewiston.

The Lewiston Journal says complaint is made, that tubs of butter have bricks in the centre, and large pumpkins are found in the middle of barrels of apples.

The first number of the Daily Kennebec Journal made its appearance on Saturday. It is very neatly got up.

The Bangor Whig opens the new year with a new and handsome dress, presenting a beautiful newspaper appearance. This Whig gives a history of the establishment from its foundation in 1831.

We have received a communication from the mother of the Buck boy, whose hand was cut off by a Bryant boy, while bee-hunting. She states that it was not done accidentally, as reported, but from spite. The story is too horrible to credit, and we trust for the sake of humanity, that it is not true.

The State Treasurer has commenced issuing to cities and towns their proportion of the State bonds belonging to them under the report of the "Commission on the Assumption of War Debts."

Moses Puffer and J. J. Abbot of West Sumner, pick up some nice Cattle for Portland market. They drove through a lot of large cattle last Saturday—some girting 7-12 feet.

A correspondent writes: "Mr. Robert Packard must acknowledge beaten on pig. Thomas B. Stone, of East Dixfield, killed a pig seven months old on the 18th inst., that weighed, when dressed, 356 pounds. Try again, brother Packard."

I would inform the delinquent tax payers of Bethel that I have left the tax book with J. T. Kimball in my absence, requesting all to pay their taxes immediately. I. G. KIMBALL.

An Irishman called at a drug store to get a bottle of "Johnson's Anodyne Liniment" for the Rheumatism, the druggist asked him in what part of the body it troubled him most, "he me soul" said he, "I have it in every hole and corner or me."

For loss of Cud, Horn Ail, Red water in Cows; loss of appetite, rot, or murrain, in sheep; thick wind, broken wind, and roaring, and for all obstructions of the Kidneys in horses use "Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders."

IRON IN THE BLOOD.—When the blood is well supplied with its iron elements, we feel vigorous and full of animation. It is an insufficiency of this vital element that makes us feel weak and low-spirited; in such cases, the *Peruvian Syrup* (a protoxide of iron) can supply this deficiency, and its use will invigorate us wonderfully.

The Central Railroad of Iowa.

We have always done our best to aid in extending the magnificent railroad system which has made the wealth of our country what it is, and daily opening up new regions for profitable settlement and greater productions. Without railroads we should have remained poor, but as they are extended the vast republic becomes rich. It is a source of pride to us that in our long editorial experience we have never recommended a railroad security that has not proved all we claimed for it. The price may have varied with the fluctuations of the market, but the character of the security itself, as shown by the prompt payment of interest, has always been all that we said it would be. Our well known earnestness and zeal for the development of the country have brought many parties to us whose railroad projects were visionary and impracticable, either from defective plans or want of capital, to which we could show no favor; but when after thorough examination we were satisfied that a railroad enterprise was really valuable, and that the Company was strong enough to carry it through, we have not hesitated to say so, and no reader of the *Independent* can say that he has ever lost a dollar by acting upon our judgment. We have had enough experience in railroads and the men who manage them, to know what is worthy of confidence and what is to be avoided.

And now we have to say that we know that the Central Railroad of Iowa, whose First Mortgage bonds we advertise this week, is one of the great and good works of the age. Its Directors include many of our leading Bank Presidents and other gentlemen of high character, who have means enough to build two or three such roads out of their own pockets, so that all its affairs will be ably as well as honestly managed. The road itself runs through the very garden of Iowa, that most magnificent of all our agricultural States, and the country along the line is already so well settled that it has a paying business to begin with. The road makes the only through line between St. Louis and St. Paul, of which about 400 miles are already finished, and besides the usual traffic will have a great advantage over other roads, in carrying coal north, where it is badly needed, and in bringing lumber south. The Central of Iowa will be to that State what the New York Central is to this, except that it runs through a far richer country. We therefore recommend the Central Iowa Bonds, with entire confidence in their value. The truth is, that a First Mortgage of \$16,000 per mile upon such a road running through such a country cannot be otherwise than safe. The bonds pay seven per cent. in gold free of tax, and money invested in them yields about 40 per cent. more than in Governments.—*New York Independent*.

Cattle Markets.

BRIDGTON, Jan. 30, 1870.
Prices.—Beef—Extra quality, \$13.00 to \$15.00; first quality, \$12.50 to \$13.00; second quality, \$12.00 to \$12.50; third quality, \$11.50 to \$12.00. Cows, \$10.00 to \$11.00; calves, \$8.00 to \$9.00; yearlings, \$7.00 to \$8.00. Hogs, \$6.00 to \$7.00. Sheep, \$5.00 to \$6.00.

OUR TABLE.

THE LITTLE CORPUSAL, for January, is full of good things. This excellent magazine is bringing to thousands of happy homes where it is always read with interest. The publishers are now sending a new little magazine, called "The School Festival," the first of which is before us; and judging from its contents, consisting of dialogues, recitations, tableaux, characters, &c., we should say it is destined to be very popular, and only a cents a year—worth a copy. Published by A. L. Scott, Chicago, Ill.

THE RIVER-SIDE, for January, is as fresh and beautiful as ever. No family should be without this most entertaining and instructive magazine. Published by Hunt & Houghton, at \$2.50 a year.

"OLD AND NEW" is the title of a large, new magazine by the same publisher. The table of contents is varied and attractive, embracing a wide range of topics than is given in most magazines. It is edited by Rev. Edward E. Hale, \$4.00 a year.

EVERY SATURDAY, for January appears in a new form with first class illustrations. Its general literary characteristics are unchanged, while it will with the new attractions become a popular journal of choice reading. Terms, \$5.00 a year. Published by E. & C. Boston.

THE SCHOOL MATE, for January, opens with a new story by Horatio Alger, which is a sequel to "Rough and Ready." There is a declaration of war with dialogue, with other attractions. Published by J. H. Allen, Boston, at \$1.50 a year.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS, or OLIVER OPTIC'S MAGAZINE, is the only weekly magazine issued for the juveniles. The 1st number of the new volume opens with another of the *Lake Shore Series*, "Bear and Forbear," and there is a fairy tale by Sophie May. "Poets' Home" is continued and there are other attractions. Lee & Seepard, Boston, Terms, \$2.50 a year.

JELLS ENCYCLOPEDIA and UNIVERSAL DICTIONARY. This valuable work appears regularly every week. In order to complete the book within the present year, four numbers are to be issued weekly under one cover, to those who desire it; and a 40 page number every 10 days; but no subscriber need feel obliged to take them faster than a week, unless they desire it. 10 cents a number. Philadelphia.

And when Abraham and the people beheld the wonderful cures that were produced by this divine Abraham said, "My children must not suffer; give me thy drink to drink, and I will give it a name."

And so Abraham drank, and said there was nothing like it, even in Sanguon county; that it was better to the lips, but good for the stomach; and because there were better times in fighting the monsters of the plantations, it shall be ever, more called PLANTATION BITTERS; and so it has been. And the wonderful work which it has performed is witnessed at this time in every town, parish, village and hamlet throughout all the world.

And he said, "Let it be proclaimed throughout the length and breadth of the land, from the valleys and mountain tops, that all who suffer from nervous headache, and mental despondency, will find relief through the PLANTATION BITTERS—will add tone to the stomach, and brilliancy to the mind, of which I O people, am a living example."

MAGNOLIA WATER—A delightful toilet article superior to Cologne, and at half the price.

What Every Person Needs.

For all the ills of the human body, such as Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Piles, Biliousness, Headache, or any form of Indigestion, use DR. HARRISON'S PEBBODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE. ELISHA HUNTINGTON, M. D., Ex-Lieut. Governor of Massachusetts. For sale at No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, by E. A. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, and by all Druggists. Mail for 50 cents.

The Untold Miseries

that result from indiscretion in early life may be alleviated and cured. Those who doubt this assertion should purchase Dr. Hayes' new medical work, published by the Peabody Medical Institute, Boston, entitled "THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, OR SELF-PRESERVATION;" vitality impaired by the errors of youth or a too close application to business, may be restored, and manhood regained. The Institute also publishes "SEXUAL PHYSIOLOGY OF WOMAN, AND HER DISEASES," the best work of the kind ever published. One or both of these works should be in every household. The advertisement of the Peabody Medical Institute in another column, will give the reader a fuller account of these excellent publications.

Special Notices.

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

What the Doctors Say:

AMOS WOOLEY, M. D., of Koscusko County, Allen's Lung Balsam extensively, in his practice, and I am satisfied there is no better medicine for lung diseases in use.

ISAAC A. DUKAN, M. D., of Logan County, Ohio, says: "ALLEN'S LUNG BALM, not only sells rapidly but gives perfect satisfaction in every case in which it is used. It is a valuable medical property, I freely use it in my daily practice and with unbounded success. As an expectorant it is most certainly far ahead of any preparation I have ever known."

PHILIP HARRIS, M. D., of Middlebury, Vermont, says: "I have no doubt it will soon become a classical remedy for the cure of all diseases of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes and the Lungs."

Physicians do not recommend a medicine which has no merits, what they say about

ALLEN'S LUNG BALM.

Can be taken as a fact. Let all afflicted test it at once.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

The Lorraine Vegetable Cathartic Pill:

The best known remedy for all diseases of the Blood, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys; for Headache, Rheumatism, and in all cases where a cathartic is required. Price by mail, 1 box 31 cts.—5 boxes \$1.15.—12 boxes \$2.64.

TURNER & CO.,

Sept. 21-3m 120 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Turner's Nervegia Pill.—The great remedy for NEURALGIA and all NERVOUS DISEASES. More than 100,000 cured by it in the last two years. Price by mail, 1 package \$1.00.—6 packages \$5.27.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat.

Requires immediate attention, as neglected often results in an incurable lung disease.

Brown's Bronchial Trochies.

Will most invariably give instant relief for BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, CONSUMPTION and THROAT DISEASES, they have a soothing effect.

SINGERS and PUBLIC SPEAKERS use them to clear and strengthen the voice.

Owing to the great reputation and popularity of the Trochies, many worthless and cheap imitations are offered, which are good for nothing. Be sure to get the true

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHIES.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Twenty-Five Years' Practice

In the Treatment of Diseases incident to Females, has placed DR. DOW at the head of all physicians making such practice a specialty, and enabling them to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the most distressing cases of Suppression and all other Menstrual Derangements, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain 31. Office No. 9 ESSEX STREET, BOSTON.

N. B.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment.

Boston, July 2189.

MANHOOD AND WOMANHOOD.

PUBLISHED BY THE

PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

NO. 4, BULFINCH ST.,

(Opposite the Boston Hotel, BOSTON.)

100,000 COPIES SOLD THE LAST YEAR.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, OR SELF-PRESERVATION. A Medical Treatise on the Cause and Cure of EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PREMATURE DECLINE IN MAN, NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, HYPOCHONDRIA, and all other diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH, OR THE INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES of MATURE YEARS. This is a book for every man. Price only One Dollar. 25 pages, bound in cloth. DR. H. HAYES, Author.

A Book for Every Woman.

ENTITLED SEXUAL PHYSIOLOGY OF WOMAN, AND HER DISEASES, OR, WOMAN TREATED OF PHYSIOLOGICALLY AND PATHOLOGICALLY, FROM INFANCY TO OLD AGE, with elegant ILLUSTRATIONS ENGRAVED.

There are, beyond all comparison, the most extraordinary works on Physiology ever published. There is nothing whatever that the MARIED or SINGLE of EITHER SEX can either require or wish to know, but what is fully explained, and many matters of the most important and interesting character are introduced, to which no allusion even can be found in any other works in our language. All the NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

VALUABLE BOOKS.—We have received the valuable medical works of Dr. Albert H. HAYES. These books are of actual merit, and should find a place in every intelligent family. They are not the cheap sort of abominable trash, published by irresponsible parties, and purchased to gratify curiosity, but are written by a responsible professional gentleman of eminence, as a source of instruction to medical students, concerning which lamentable ignorance exists. The books are of actual merit, and should find a place in every intelligent family. They are not the cheap sort of abominable trash, published by irresponsible parties, and purchased to gratify curiosity, but are written by a responsible professional gentleman of eminence, as a source of instruction to medical students, concerning which lamentable ignorance exists.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES of the Author, whose experience is of an unintermittent magnitude—such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man—given in full. No person should be without these valuable books. They are utterly unlike any others ever published.

New Advertisements.

To Save Cost,

YOU must settle your accounts with me before the 15th day of February, 1870, as I will, with cost by paying the same immediately. E. G. ALLEN, Esq., Treasurer.

Norway, Jan. 6, 1870.

Attention, Collectors.

COLLECTORS of Taxes in the County of Oxford, who have not paid their County Tax for 1869, will save cost by paying the same immediately. HORATIO AUSTIN, Esq., Treasurer.

Paris, Jan. 6, 1870.

Canton Pt. High School.

THE SPRING TERM will commence Monday, Feb. 21st, 1870, and continue ten weeks, under the charge of A. L. HAINES, Principal, with assistance if required.

Tuition—Common English, \$2.50
Higher English, 4.00
Music and Penmanship, extra.

There is a public room connected with the School, which holds meetings once in two weeks. A Teachers' Class has been organized for the purpose of the improvement of the teachers. Lectures will be delivered by the Principal and others, through the term, upon different subjects. Declamations and Compositions will be required of the gentlemen, alternately; also, select Reading and Compositions, of the ladies.

Every exertion will be made by the teacher to make this an interesting term to those who may avail themselves of the privilege of attending. Board can be obtained at \$2.50 per week, including washing and lights.

No student received for less than half a term, and no deduction made for an absence of two weeks.

For further particulars, address the Principal at West Paris.

CROASDALE'S

Super-Phosphate

