

# The Oxford Democrat.

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NUMBER 18.

## The Oxford Democrat.

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## Poetry.

### THE PARTING HOUR.

BY EDWARD POLLOCK.

There's something in the "parting hour"  
Will chill the warmest heart—  
Yet kindred, comrades, lovers, friends,  
Are fated all to part.  
But this I've seen—and many a pang  
Has pressed it on my mind—  
The one who goes is happier  
Than those he leaves behind.

No matter what the journey be  
Adventurous, dangerous, far,  
To the wild deep or bleak frontier,  
To solitude, or war—  
Still something cheers the heart that dures  
In all of human kind.

And they who go are happier  
Than those they leave behind.

The bride goes to the bridegroom's home  
With doubts and with tears,  
But does not hope her rainbow spread  
Across her cloudy fears?

Alas! the mother who remains,  
What comfort can she find,  
But this—the gone is happier  
Than those she leaves behind?

Have you a friend—a comrade dear—  
An old and valued friend?  
Be sure your term of sweet converse  
At length will have an end!

And when you part—as part you will—  
O take it not unkind.  
If he who goes is happier  
Than you who leaves behind!

God wills it so, and so it is;  
The pilgrims on their way,  
Though weak and worn, more cheerful are  
Than all the rest who stay.

And when, at last, poor man subdued,  
Lies down to death resigned,  
May he not still be happier far  
Than those he leaves behind?

## Select Story.

### LOST AND FOUND.

"She's the queerest little soul that ever  
was," said the farmer, looking out through  
the first wintering flakes of the coming  
December storm. "Don't seem a bit like  
other children—won't sew, nor scrub, nor do  
nothing other girls do; just spends her  
time hazing about in the woods, and run-  
ning over the meadows! There she comes  
now."

The stranger, who was warming his  
thin hands over the hickory log blaze,  
looked up with a start at the child's figure  
skimming down the road.

"Your own?" he asked in a husky  
voice.

The old man shook his head.  
"It's a singular sort of thing," he said,  
musingly. "I found her sittin' on the  
fallen logs down by the swamp, eight  
years ago, one March mornin'—a little  
creetur, three-year old. She didn't know  
how on earth she come there; neither do  
I; I brought her home to Mahala, and  
here's she's stayed ever since."

"What do you call her?"

"Well, she couldn't tell her name—so  
Mahala and I concluded we'd call her  
Miriam, bein' it's a good old Scriptur'  
name. So—Hullo, little 'un!"

The door opened, and a wild looking  
little elf, with huge black eyes, and a  
tangled mass of blue-black hair, came in,  
looking keenly about her.

"Daddy, there's a crow's nest up in the  
old locust under the hill, and Squire  
Marty's peacock is down in our woods,  
and—"

"Miriam!" pealed the sharp voice of  
Mrs. Buckley from the kitchen, "come  
here this minute, and help chop up  
a beef's heart. You ain't no more use round  
than an old shoe!"

The old farmer looked indulgently after  
the girl, as she darted through the half-  
open door.

"Mahala likes to scold," he said good-  
humoredly; "but there ain't nothin' she  
wouldn't do for little Miriam!"

The stranger rose abruptly.

"Won't you stay to supper?" said the  
hospitable farmer.

"No; I only stopped to warm my hands.  
Many thanks for your fire and your kind-  
ness, and good-by!"

Farmer Buckley stared after the long,  
lank figure slowly creeping up the hill,  
with a puzzled, bewildered expression in  
his honest face.

"Who does he look like? I can't, for  
the life of me, think," he muttered, as he  
stepped to light his pipe at the red embers  
underneath the iron fire dogs. "Anyhow  
there's a queer look in his eyes that I  
don't fancy. I wouldn't much wonder if  
he'd been deranged some time in his life!"

While the stranger, plunging down into  
the dim, leafless woods, murmured to  
himself:

"Nothing to keep me here now—  
nothing to keep me here! Mary's child  
has found a good home. My work is  
done, and I can go back to Mary."

The wind howled sadly through the  
deepening twilight, the sharp snow drove  
against his face like a thousand tiny sting-  
ing needles, but still he pressed on, with  
a strange exultation in his face, still  
muttering:

"Nothing to live for now; nothing to  
keep me longer in this weary world!"

The blue air was sparkling in the frigid  
sunshine of the next morning, and the  
old kitchen-clock had just struck nine,  
when little Miriam burst into the room,  
with her pale, elfish face whiter than ever,  
beneath the tangle jetty hair.

"Daddy! daddy! there's a dead man  
down in the woods, just by the bend of  
the brook—a dead man, all drifted up in  
the snow!"

"The child's dreamin'," said Mahala  
Buckley, incredulously.

"No, Mammy, I ain't," pleaded Miriam.

"I saw his face whiter than the snow,  
with glassy eyes half open, and—"

She stopped shuddering.

"Maybe I'd better go and see," said  
Buckley, taking hold of Miriam's hand.

"It's just possible the child may be right."

"It's here, daddy," said Miriam, pull-  
ing him down the steep wood path, and  
through matted bushes, to the brook  
whose dark waters gurgled through  
snowy banks. And there, close to the  
gnarled roots of a misshapen oak, quite  
dead and cold, with a vial labelled  
"Laudanum" clenched in his stiff fingers,  
Mr. Buckley saw the stranger who had  
crossed his threshold scarcely eighteen  
hours before.

"Dead—quite dead!" said the farmer,  
as he knelt to examine the pulseless wrist  
and still heart. "Come, Miriam; I must  
go and see what Squire Marty says  
about havin' the body moved. Poor soul!  
I kind o' thought he was crazy."

He retraced his steps through the bare  
winter woods with little Miriam skipping  
by his side, ever and anon darting off in  
pursuit of red berries, or polished green  
mistletoe.

And so the poor dead corpse was buried  
in an obscure corner of the country  
church-yard, and Miriam never knew that  
the tall daisies growing in that self same  
corner blossomed above the nameless  
ashes of her father.

"Daddy, what makes you look so  
sober?"

"I was thinkin', child, that mother and  
me is both of opinion that it's nigh time  
you was learnin' a trade, and—"

Miriam listened with black, wide open  
eyes, while her heart seemed to stand  
still.

"And you are twelve years old now,  
and Mrs. Smith is willin' to take you to  
learn the dress-maker's trade."

The dress-maker's trade! Fancy a wild  
antelope threatened with bit and spur!  
fancy an eagle of the wilderness caught  
behind narrow wires! and you can imagine  
poor Miriam's horror and dismay.

"And go away from you?"

"We ain't rich, child, and you've got  
your bread to earn, you know; and, after  
all, the dress-maker's business ain't so bad.  
Yes, of course, you'll have to go away  
from home."

Little Miriam sat quite silent, with her  
big eyes staring into vacancy, hearing  
none of Mrs. Mahala's shrewd suggestions  
or Mr. Buckley's comforting words. The  
dress-maker's trade! Miriam's mind was  
quite made up.

The farm-house was all dark and still  
that night, when Miriam rose softly from  
her bed, lighted the tallow candle, and  
began noislessly to dress herself.

"I have got four dollars, all of my  
own," said Miriam to herself, "and I mean  
to go to seek my fortune, like the people  
in the story-books. Anyway, I won't stay  
here to learn a dress-maker's trade!"

"Miriam! Miriam! Why don't that child  
come down stairs? I've called her half a  
dozen times. Breakfast's ready, and the  
coffee's gettin' cold!"

"Maybe she's sick. Better go up stairs  
and look," suggested farmer Buckley.

But when Mahala went into the little  
bedroom, where the eastern light came in  
through the one dormer-window, it was  
tenantless. The little wild bird had  
flown, leaving no trace behind her!

The chilly afternoon was verging into  
chillier night. People hurried along  
Broadway as if anxious once more to  
greet their warm hearth-stones, and  
Vincent Carille buttoned his coat closer  
over his breast as he struck across the  
street, breathing in the frosty air as if his  
strong lungs rejoiced in the oxygenized  
draught.

"There's a gorgeous sunset somewhere,  
if I could only get a bit!" mused the artist,  
looking up at the sky as he walked on.

"Life is full of beautiful things, did we  
only comprehend the right standpoint to  
behold them from, and—Hullo, little girl!  
what's wanting?"

"Nothing!" suddenly responded the  
eldritch thing, who was crouching on a  
doorstep all by herself.

"Nothing, eh? Then it must have been  
instinct that stopped me just here—for by  
the bones of Michael Angelo, this is the  
very face I want for Dido, the bereaved  
Carthaginian queen! Look up, little one  
—straight at me!"

Miriam stared wonderingly into the  
artist's clear, keen eyes, swimming in  
wine-brown light, and wondered what he  
meant, and who the Carthaginian queen  
might be.

"What is your name, child?"

"Miriam."

"Miriam what?"

"Nothing else?"

Vincent Carille arched his eyebrows.

"And where do you belong?"

"Nowhere!"

"Nowhere!" repeated Carille, with a  
comical grimace. "Are you a fairy, then,  
or a fledgling of elf-land, or an embodied  
exhalation that will melt away with the  
fading day?"

Miriam made no answer; but Vincent,  
standing silently before her, noticed the  
regular outlines of her features, the blue-  
black masses of her wind-tossed hair, and  
the defiant despair of her strangely-ex-  
pressive mouth.

"Dido's self!" he muttered under his  
breath. "Dido in her royal indignation—  
her womanly despair! Child, have you  
a home?"

"No, sir."

"Then come with me!"

He took her hand and led her swiftly  
down the street. She was obliged to

run, to keep pace with his long, measured  
strides, but he took no note of that.

Vincent Carille's fashionable acquaint-  
ances smiled, and turned to look after the  
oddly-assorted couple, but the artist was  
too deeply absorbed in his own thoughts  
to observe the curious glances that dwelt  
on him.

At length they turned into a by street  
and entered a handsome house, from  
whose windows gas lights and fire-shine  
beamed cheerily forth through the dusky  
twilight.

"Vincent!"

A rosy, golden-haired little woman had  
tripped out into the entry to greet him;  
she stopped short, at sight of his strange  
companion.

"Who is that little girl, Vincent?"

"It's my Dido, Mary!"

"Your Dido?"

"Don't you see, child, it's the very face  
I have looked half over New York for—  
an inspiration for my picture? Dido's  
despair! Dido's wistful, angry desola-  
tion!"

"But where did you find her?"

"I don't know—I don't care! Oh, to  
think twelve hours must elapse before the  
tally north light brightens in my studio!"

The artist's golden-haired wife was  
used to her husband's fitful moods; she  
only smiled, and drew Miriam to the fire.

"You are cold, my poor child, I dare  
say, and hungry too. Come closer to the  
fire, and tell me your name, and where  
you live!"

Miriam told her name, but that was all  
she could be persuaded to divulge. On  
the subject of the past her lips were reso-  
lutely sealed. So she was fed and  
warmed, and put to sleep in a cherry  
nursery, where two little golden heads  
were pillowed in a neighboring crib, and  
baby voices woke her at dawn with their  
prattling music.

But it was in the studio that Miriam's  
nature burst forth into voice and fullness  
—the studio hung with crimson draperies,  
and lined with statues and glowing can-  
vas, and pictured skies, and carved  
brackets surmounted with marble busts.

"Oh, it is beautiful! it is beautiful! it  
makes me so happy! she gasped, with  
tears streaming down her cheeks. "Oh,  
if I could live here always!"

"Then you like it," said Vincent Carille,  
leisurely mixing some colors on his  
palette. Miriam looked vaguely into his  
face.

"I feel as if I had been asleep all my  
life, and had only just waked up," she  
murmured.

"So, so!" mused Carille; "the child has  
genius. Dido will make a name for her-  
self yet."

The years passed by, and Vincent  
Carille's prophecy was realized—realized  
more fully than even he, in all his artist  
enthusiasm, had deemed possible.

"Well," said honest farmer Buckley,  
"My free to confess that I don't know  
much about such things, but it does seem  
to me that a thousand dollars is an awful  
price to pay for a bit o' cloth two foot  
square, daubed over with black and green  
and yellow paint! Why, when Tim Steere  
painted Mahala's portrait, he didn't ask  
but three dollars. And this ere's painted  
by a woman, too."

"Miss Carille—and she's up to 'Squire  
Marty's now, to see that the picture's hung  
just right in the new gallery," interposed  
Mahala, who was better posted in the  
neighborhood gossip than her husband.

"Yes," said the Martyn Hall house-  
keeper; "and a pretty creature she is, with  
eyes as black as sloes, and a set o' real  
diamonds. They do say she's makin' a  
fortune by her pictures! And Mr. Carille's  
well enough too, only he's dreadful queer  
and absent-minded, and goes about all  
day long in a velvet dressing-gown, and  
an odd Turkish thing on his head. The  
Martyns can't set enough store by both of  
'em. And the 'Squire says he'd take it  
kind, if you and Mahala would come up  
this mornin' and see the picture."

"I ain't no hand at visitin' fine folks,"  
said Mahala reservedly.

"Seems to me I'd kind o' like to go,  
wife," said the farmer. "Only think! it's  
somethin' to see a picture that costs a  
thousand dollars. Say we'll go."

"Well, I don't care—if Miss Jones will  
excuse me while I slip on my brown  
poplin gown."

And Mahala went up stairs to beautify  
herself for the expedition.

Through the softly-carpeted vestibule,  
fragrant with exotics, and dim with the  
gleam of colored glass, the honest old  
farmer and his wife were ushered into the  
great picture gallery, where the light,  
streaming down through a circular dome  
of crystal, illumined some upper rows of  
pictures, and white, leaning statues.

"It seems dreadful queer," whispered  
Mahala.

But her husband answered boldly:  
"Let's go up and speak to the folks!"

There was a little group standing at  
the furthest end of the spacious room—  
a tall gentleman in a crimson velvet  
dressing-gown; Mr. Martyn and his pretty  
English wife; and a lady in gleaming  
robes of purple silk, and hair worn like a  
coronet above a regally handsome brow  
—a young and beautiful lady, with black  
eyes, and a face like an antique statue.

As she turned, Mr. Buckley stopped and  
looked at her with a bewildered face. It  
was only for an instant however; and  
then the bright face pressed close to his  
own, and the jewel-circled arms were  
around his neck.

"Oh, daddy! daddy! and you have re-  
membered little Miriam all these years!"

"I know it was you, child!" sobbed

the old man; "I know it the minute I  
saw the light in your eyes!"

The picture was forgotten. Farmer  
Buckley and Mahala his wife only remem-  
bered that "little Miriam" had been  
lost and was found again, until Mr.  
Carille was introduced, and the Martyns  
joined the group.

"So you're famous now?" said the  
farmer, wiping the moisture from his  
spectacles; "and you're paintin' thousand-  
dollar pictures, eh?"

"I believe so!" smiled Miriam. "Tell  
me, daddy, isn't it better than the dress-  
making trade?"

"Well, I don't know but it is!" said  
farmer Buckley.

## THE MCFARLAND TRIAL.

Interesting Statements by Mrs. McFarland.

The Tribune publishes Mrs. Albert D. Richardson's full statement and history of her married life, the circumstances of her separation from her husband, her acquaintance with Mrs. Calhoun, Richardson, and other friends, together with a confidential statement in writing from Richardson to Junius Henri Browne, dated Dec. 1, 1857, and first opened by Mr. Browne some time after Richardson's death. Mrs. Richardson says:—

Now, after I have waited in patience for a verdict of the newspapers, of the public, and of a New York court and jury, I have decided that I will speak the first and last words I shall ever speak for myself; and this is what I mean to do, to write as exactly as I can the whole and simple truth to the minutest detail, reserving nothing and extenuating nothing. In doing this I neither ask nor expect sympathy or justice from the press or public. I married Daniel McFarland in 1857. I was a girl of 19, born in Massachu-

setts, and educated in New England schools. I had been a teacher and was just beginning to write a little for the press. Daniel McFarland was an Irishman of 37 or 38, who had received a partial course at Dartmouth College, and had seven years before I knew him, been admitted to the Massachusetts bar. When I married him he represented himself to be a member of the bar in Madison, Wisconsin, with a flourishing law practice, brilliant political prospects and possession of property to the amount of from \$20,000 to \$30,000. He also professed to be a man of temperate habits, of the purest morals, and previous to my marriage, appeared neither intemperate, brutal nor profane. After marriage we went first to Madison, Wis., being detained till Mr. McFarland could borrow money to continue the journey. We returned to New York in February, 1858, Mr. McFarland leaving his watch and chain in pawn at a Rochester hotel to pay his board bill. In less than three months after the marriage Mrs. McFarland went home and for fourteen days did not hear from her husband,—whom she left in New York. In answer to a telegram he came to Mr. Sage's in New Hampshire, and then for the first time she had a suspicion that he might be intemperate.

During the summer of 1859 Mrs. McFarland remained at her father's and in the fall returned to Brooklyn, living with her husband in two or three hired rooms, but he here first began to come home intoxicated. He would also come home sober, bringing with him bottles called scheid-am schnapps containing a quart or so of vile liquor, and he would put them by his bedside and drink



# Oxford Democrat.

PARIS, MAINE, MAY 20, 1870.

## Republican State Convention.

The citizens of Maine who rejoice in the progress of Human Freedom, Rights, Liberty, and the Nation under the direction of the NATIONAL REPUBLICAN PARTY during the past decade, who heartily second the Administration of President Grant in its measures to secure national prosperity by the restoration of confidence abroad and tranquility at home; who endorse its policy for the reduction of the national debt and applied its successful measures to establish economy and honesty in the administration of the Government; who approve the record of the party in Maine on all questions of public policy, including its consistent and straight-forward efforts for the suppression of the evils of intemperance, are requested to send delegates to a State Convention, to be held in the Grand Hall, Augusta, Wednesday, June 16th, 1870, at eleven o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor and to transact such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each city, town and plantation will be entitled to one delegate and one additional vote for every 25 votes cast for the Republican Candidate for Governor in 1868. A fraction of 10 votes will be entitled to an additional delegate.

Delegates are required to be actual residents of the municipality they claim to represent in the Convention.

The State Committee will be in session in the Reception Room of the Hall at 9 o'clock, the morning of the Convention for the reception of the credentials of delegates and to hear and determine all cases of contested elections, subject to ratification by the Convention.

JAMES B. BLAINE, Chairman.  
WM. P. FRYE,  
CYRUS M. POWERS,  
FREDERICK B. BOWEN,  
WM. F. LOWELL,  
JOS. H. WEST,  
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S. G. THURGOOD,  
CHARLES W. PAINE,  
GEO. H. KNOWLTON.  
Republican State Committee.

## State Convention.

Oxford County is entitled to representation in the Republican State Convention, as follows:—

Albany 2; Andover 3; Bethel 5; Brownfield 3; Buckfield 4; Byron 1; Canton 3; Denmark 2; Dixfield 2; Fryeburg 4; Gilead 1; Gratton 1; Greenwood 2; Hanover 1; Hartford 3; Hiram 3; Hiram 3; Lovell 3; Mason 1; Mexico 1; Newry 1; Norway 3; Oxford 4; Paris 7; Peru 3; Porter 3; Roxbury 1; Rumford 4; Stow 1; Stoneham 1; Sumner 3; Sweden 2; Upton 1; Waterford 3; Woodstock 4; Franklin Plantation 1; Fryeburg Academy Grant 1; Hamlin's Grant 1; Lincoln Plantation 1; Milton Plantation 1. Total 96.

## State Temperance Convention.

The Maine Temperance Advocate of this week publishes a call for a State Temperance Mass Convention, to be held at Auburn Hall, Auburn, June 17th, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor, and to attend to any other business that may come before said convention.

This is two days after the Republican State Convention, and in accordance with the desire of prominent third party men, who are willing to await the action of the republican convention and support the nominee, if they can do so consistently.

## Congressional Convention.

The Republican Congressional Conventions in the 3d, 4th and 5th Districts are to occur the day before or after the State Convention, and we hear a general desire expressed in our County that the convention for this District be called the day before the State Convention, and the County Convention the day after. It would be a great saving of time and money to the people, and we hope the District Committee will decide so to do, so far as the District Convention is concerned.

## Congressional.

From our advices from different sections of our County, and in fact the whole Congressional District, we are satisfied that Hon. WM. P. FRYE, of Lewiston, will receive the republican nomination for Congress at the Convention soon to occur. There will probably be no other candidates in the convention, but Mr. Morrill, the present incumbent and Mr. Frye.

Mr. Frye has always been a favorite in Oxford County, and the people will rejoice in an opportunity of manifesting their good feeling for him. He is one of the talented, rising young men of Maine, whom the people always have taken pride in elevating to positions of honor. If nominated, he would sweep the District by an overwhelming vote.

—The Machias Republican, which strongly supports Gov. Chamberlain last year, says: "There is a rumor in the air, not very well defined, that the nine gentlemen, or some other nine or number, put Governor Chamberlain on the gubernatorial track, for the campaign of 1870, and that the Governor has, of course reluctantly, consented to have his name used in this connection for the fifth time." The Republican adds: "Those who would urge Gov. C. to adopt such a course are not his friends, nor the friends of the republican party."

—The Biddeford Union supports Gen. Hersey for Governor, because it thinks the East entitled to the nomination, and says when the turn again comes for the West to have a candidate, it has one in York County that Maine will be proud to honor. That is forecasting events rather strongly. It is decidedly an unsafe cause to slaughter one who is the way to make room for friends. "The schemes of mice and men, gang aft agley."

—Mr. S. P. Morrill of the Second District had three minutes to speak on the Civil Service bill last week. In the course of his remarks he said, "I am perhaps the only member upon this floor who has been clerk here," whereupon Mr. Maynard of Tennessee, whose time Mr. Morrill was occupying, politely responded, "I did not know the gentleman had been clerk, and I yield to him two minutes longer."

## Hon. Sidney Perham.

In the matter of the Governorship we think it is time to speak of candidates. And among the persons named for that office, we know of none better fitted in all respects than HON. SIDNEY PERHAM, while in one important particular, none save HON. MR. KNOWLTON who is not now a candidate, will at all compare with Mr. PERHAM: we refer to his position on the subject of Temperance and Prohibition. In this matter his record is full and clear; in other words, for many years he has been a total abstainer from the use of intoxicating drinks, and has recognized as sound the doctrine of the entire prohibition of the traffic therein.

Nor has he simply abstained, or admitted the doctrine of Prohibition to be true. That would be well. But he has uniformly and persistently advocated teetotalism, and also law. And he has given no uncertain sound. His position is not, never has been, and never will be misunderstood, if his future shall be consistent with his present and past. In Washington, while a member of Congress, he maintained among his associates and in social circles, an undoubted character for probity, chastity and Temperance second to that of no member of either branch. So much for his moral character.

We do not say with the *Gospel Banner* that he is one of "our denomination"—a matter which for several years has seemed to concern that paper perhaps as much or more than any other consideration—since that is of small consequence in this as in a certain case to which we beg to refer: When Anson P. Morrill and Albion K. Parris were opposing candidates for the office of Governor, just on the eve of election the *Argus* appeared with this remark for substance—"It is nothing to us that Gov. Parris is a Congregationalist and Mr. Morrill a Universalist." Precisely what was meant by this declaration was left for conjecture. Passing the *Argus* to the late Dr. Dwight and pointing to this item, he emphatically remarked—"Well, as it is nothing to the *Argus* neither is it to me. The question in no sense involves one's religious views and it is virtually interdicted by the very spirit of the constitution and the genius of our institutions. If I live to election day I shall vote for Mr. Morrill."

The political record of Mr. PERHAM is equally consistent with that of his moral. His speech and his vote have always been for humanity; in other words, he is, and ever has been a genuine Democrat.

Of other candidates we shall not be tempted to speak in a deprecatory manner. Too much bitter personality has been already indulged in reference to candidates for Senator. Mr. Webster has said somewhere in his famous speech in reply to Senator Hayne, something like this: that if he did not possess the power to elevate man in the scale of humanity, he thanked God he had not the disposition to drag angels down. In that spirit we shall advocate the claims of Mr. PERHAM as a representative man.

It was our design not to write a fulsome eulogy, but to speak briefly, plainly and in strict accordance with facts palpable to all who have intimate knowledge of Mr. PERHAM. And these facts, thus briefly and frankly stated, are in our judgment a sufficient reason why he should be supported by every friend of humanity of whatever sect or political party.—[Riverside Echo.]

—Hon. John Lynch, M. C., from the 1st District, delivered a very able speech in Congress, last week, in support of the bill to revive the navigation and commercial interests of the country. Mr. Lynch is highly complimented by the commercial parties of both parties, for the ability he has shown as chairman of the Committee in preparing the comprehensive and exhaustive report of the subject, as well as for his speech in advocacy of it. Among our Maine representatives during the past ten years, no one has acquired a more enduring or solid fame than he. He is a credit to the State and most ably represents the great Commercial District of Cumberland and York. He has had three terms, and if he does not get a fourth it will only be because of local considerations. We don't see how the District can spare a man of his worth, when his services can be retained.

## Letter from Senator Morrill.

The *Kennebec Journal* of yesterday, printed the following letter from Senator Morrill:

UNITED STATES SENATE CHAMBER,  
Washington, May 9, 1870.

HON. JAMES G. BLAINE:

My Dear Sir:—I have greatly regretted to observe that certain papers in Maine have intimated, if not directly charged, that in the Senatorial contest of 1869, you did not act the part of a true friend to me. The same thing has been verbally stated at different times, but, as you are well aware, without any countenance from me. As I have often said to you, I never had the slightest cause to doubt that you acted with fidelity and honor to me throughout that struggle, and there has not been a moment for the past fifteen years when the friendship and cordiality of our relations have suffered the slightest interruption. You are at liberty to make public use of this letter if you desire.

Your friend, very truly,

LOT M. MORRILL.

—The vote in the East Maine Conference at Rockland, Saturday, on Lay Delegation stood 43 in favor and 14 against the measure. The committee on temperance reported strong resolutions urging the faithful preaching and practice of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, pledging encouragement to all proper organizations engaged in laboring for the advancement of temperance in our land, and declaring that the members of the Conference will vote for no man who has not previous to the nomination identified himself with the cause of temperance and who is not unmistakably in favor of prohibition. Action on the report was not fully completed.

## Oxford County Lodge of Good Templars.

This organization held its monthly session with Rising Star Lodge, Bethel Hill, Wednesday, May 11th. Officers present, J. A. Morton, W. V. T. S. D. Marshall, P. W. C. T.; G. P. Bean, W. C. G. M. Twitchell, W. M.; C. R. Houghton, W. S.; Kilborn Perham, W. T.; Miss Jennie E. Dodge, R. H. S.; Mrs. Kilborn Perham, L. H. S.; Mrs. Truman Crosby, L. G.; H. P. Bean, O. G.; W. B. Lapham, County Deputy.

A business committee of 3, was appointed by the chair, consisting of Bros. W. B. Lapham, Ethan Willis, G. P. Bean, H. F. Howard, Kilborn Perham, G. M. Twitchell, were appointed committee on Resolutions. H. F. Howard, Ethan Willis, G. P. Bean, were appointed committee on credentials; and S. D. Marshall, G. A. Twitchell, E. R. Perham, committee on time and place of next meeting.

W. B. Lapham, County Deputy, reported the Lodges in this County in a flourishing condition, and made some very interesting and profitable remarks for the good of the order. Bros. Dr. Buck of West Paris, H. F. Howard of Dixfield, E. Foster, Jr., and D. F. Brown of Bethel, and several others, were called for, who responded in very appropriate and interesting remarks, and reported the Lodges in their several localities in a very flourishing condition with weekly additions to their number.

H. F. Howard, chairman of committee on resolutions, presented the following resolves which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That with heartfelt thanks to God for the success of our order in the past, we would still look to Him for his blessing upon our labors in the future, and we call upon all friends of morality to unite their influence with ours in driving intemperance from our land.

Resolved, That we will use all honorable means within our power to do what we can to elevate the standard of Temperance, and to maintain and increase the zeal for our order.

Resolved, That we urge upon the Clergymen, Superintendents and teachers of Sabbath Schools, the necessity of inculcating the principles of total abstinence upon all, especially the youth.

Resolved, That the members of this Lodge tender their sincere thanks to the members of Rising Star Lodge for their generous hospitality.

Voted to hold our next session with Little Androscoggin Lodge, West Paris, Wednesday, June 8th, at 10 A. M.

The Bethel choir furnished a variety of very choice and appropriate music, and Uncle Sam, Stanley, gave us several splendid Temperance songs, which called forth peal after peal of laughter from the amused and happy audience.

## The Census of 1870.

The Census man will soon be on his travels for the purpose of taking the ninth census of the United States, and a few items relative to the manner thereof, as duties of citizens to furnish the desired information, may be of service. The first of June is the time assigned to commence. The assistants are paid as follows: Two cents for every name taken; ten cents for every farm; fifteen cents for every productive establishment of industry; two cents for every dead person; and two per cent. of the gross amount of the names enumerated, for social statistics, and ten cents per mile for travel. It will be seen by the foregoing that the compensation allowed an assistant of enumerators provided the district allotted to him shall not contain less than 20,000 persons, will be about \$600 or more.

The law provides that each assistant, after qualifying, shall perform his duties by a personal visit to each dwelling house, and to each family in his subdivision, and shall ascertain by inquiries made by some member of each family, if any can be found capable of giving the information, but if not, then of the agent of such family, the name of each member thereof, the age and place of birth of each, sex, color etc., and shall also visit personally the farms, mills, shops, mines or other places respecting which information is obtained and entered in his blanks; then his memoranda shall be read to the person furnishing the facts for revision.

There is a penalty for refusing to furnish the required information to the assistant. The act provides that every person more than twenty years of age belonging to any family, in case of the absence of the heads and other members of the family, shall be an agent of such family, and is required to render a true statement of the information required, on pain of forfeiting thirty dollars, to be used for and recovered in an action of debt by the assistant, to the use of the United States.

—The Grand Army of the Republic on Thursday last, re-elected Gov. John A. Logan, Commander in Chief for the ensuing year. Gov. Lucius Fairchild, of Wisconsin, was elected Senior Vice Commander; Gen. Lewis Wagner, of Pennsylvania, Junior Vice Commander; Dr. Samuel A. Green, of Massachusetts, Surgeon General, with a member of the Council of Administration from each State. Major Poore of Massachusetts, chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, reported a series of resolutions, which were adopted. They deplored the death of Gen. Thomas; recommended the observance of Decoration Day; condemn the opinion of Attorney General Hoar requiring the General Government to ask from the Southern States sovereignty over national cemeteries; recommend the establishment of State Homes for soldiers' orphans and an asylum at the South for colored veterans; suggest the donation of land to volunteers; and thank the Washington comrades for their hospitalities. The Encampment has revised the rules and regulations, making several changes.

—The Democratic City Marshal of the Democratic city of Biddeford gives a queer interpretation to the prohibitory law. After gravely informing the rum-sellers that their stock is liable to seizure, he winks and says that those persons selling liquors after 10 P. M. will be arrested and dealt with according to law.

## Railroad Consolidation.

It seems that the railroad consolidation measure which the Legislature was asked to sanction, has been practically effected without legislative aid. The Portland and Kennebec road has been leased to the Maine Central for 999 years, which retains the name, but gives up its gauge. It is understood the M. C. road shall be extended from Danville Junction to the P. & K. road at some point in Cumberland, Yarmouth, or farther along. The proposed road will be immediately built. Meetings of the stockholders of both roads will be held at once to ratify the arrangement. It is said that a very large majority of the stock is owned in Maine, tho' the Portland people claim that it is a move of Boston capital to injure Portland. It will be a great blow to Portland, if the travel, freights, &c., go around the city, direct to Boston, instead of stopping there. The Portland people are getting excited about the matter and propose testing the question in the Courts, and even asking the Governor to call the Legislature together, to save them from such dire disaster.

A Bangor despatch says the consolidation of the Maine Central and Kennebec Railroads is a surprise, and creates animated discussion in business circles there. The action necessitates a change of gauge both in the Maine Central and the European and North American, which they are prepared to make. The cost of moving the rails to make a narrow gauge, is estimated at about three hundred dollars per mile. The adaptation of the cars to new gauge can be made for less than fifty dollars each, while the engines, particularly those constructed in Boston for the European and North American road, can be reconstructed at a cost of one thousand dollars each.

## The Hartford Railroad Case.

In the Supreme Judicial Court, Cumberland County, Walton J., presiding, on Friday last, the vexed Hartford Railroad case, was decided. In this action, the Portland and Oxford Central Railroad corporation were petitioners for a writ of mandamus against the town, to compel them to issue the \$6500 Town Bonds, voted under the late statute to extend the above road to Canton Mills. The town admits that they did so vote to loan their credit, but alleged that said vote was conditioned to the effect that if the road was not completed on or before Jan. 1st, A. D. 1870, said vote was null and void, and claim non completion of the contract. The petitioners claim that the contract was fulfilled, and also alleged that the town at a time subsequent to said Jan. 1st, at a legal town meeting, to wit: Jan. 15th, 1870, voted to "issue the bonds," and claim that said vote was an acceptance of the road as it then was, and that the town must now be bound by said vote, and cannot repudiate or reconsider the same. The presiding Judge ruled as a matter of law, that the vote of Jan. 15th, was a waiver of the non-completion of the contract, or an acceptance of the same, and that the Selectmen must issue the bonds as prayed for in the petition.

The Railroad corporation, by the request of prominent citizens of the town, (after the above decision,) made the following offer to compromise:

- 1st. The corporation will revoke their vote respecting Depots in Hartford.
- 2d. The Town shall issue the bonds forthwith.
- 3d. The Corporation will give its bond to the town guaranteed by such private parties as Messrs. Corser & Haines shall declare to be sufficient and reliable, that the road shall be opened, run and finished by ballasting and otherwise, to the acceptance of the State Railroad Commissioners.
- 4th. All litigation by both parties relative to the issuing of the bonds shall cease.

There is a good prospect that the case will be so adjusted, rather than go forward to the full Court.

## Railroad Meeting.

Notwithstanding the rain, the meeting at Central Hall, Wednesday evening, in behalf of the proposed railroad from Lewiston and Auburn to Rumford Falls, was on the whole quite successful, although the attendance was by no means so large as the importance of the enterprise demanded. The meeting was called to order by N. Dingley, Jr., and Hon. J. B. Ham, of Lewiston, was appointed Chairman—in the absence from the city of A. D. Lockwood, Esq., the President of the company; and H. W. Park, Esq., of Mexico, was appointed Secretary. Mr. Ham introduced the objects of the meeting, and proceeded to call upon gentlemen expected to respond.

John Read, Esq., civil engineer of this city presented a detailed estimate of the cost of the road, as derived from a profile of a survey of the route made in 1848. This survey followed the Androscoggin on the west side, passing East Auburn, Turner Village, Bretton's Mills, through Livermore, Canton, Peru, Dixfield, and Mexico to Rumford Falls—40 miles. Mr. Read estimated the cost of the road completed at about \$900,000, exclusive of rolling stock which would cost about 50,000, additional. He said the route was a very easy one.

Col. Lee Strickland of Livermore, spoke of the great advantages this road would confer upon Lewiston and Auburn. It runs through one of the finest agricultural regions in the State, and would bring to this market much needed agricultural products, and a large trade. Besides, it goes through a region filled with excellent water powers. The power at Rumford Falls is nearly twice the capacity of the Falls at Lewiston, and so located as to be inexpensive in applying it. There are manufacturing operations on a small scale already going on at numerous villages on the route. Col. S. said that the interest in this road in the towns on the line, is at a fever pitch; and if Lewiston and Auburn will only meet these people of the upper valley half way, there will be no trouble in providing the means. He wanted to see Lewiston and Auburn lead off. Col. S. said that the State

valuation of the towns interested in this road, is nearly eighteen millions, and a loan of credit by the towns of 5 per cent. of their valuation would build it, with the aid of private subscriptions.

John D. Hodge, Esq., of Canton, spoke of the deep interest in his own town, especially among many citizens, in the proposed road, and suggested the importance of the enterprise.

Hon. W. W. Bolster of Dixfield, said that if this meeting had been held at his home, this hall would have been filled to overflowing. The people in eastern Oxford are awake to the importance of this road, and are ready to do all in their power to secure its construction. They cannot, however, build it without help from Lewiston and Auburn. Mr. B. spoke at length of the importance of this road to our cities, and reminded us of the danger of having the trade of eastern Oxford cut off by other railroads. Referring to the feasibility of obtaining means for the construction of the road, Mr. B. suggested that arrangements could be made for the lease of the road to the Androscoggin or M. C. R. R., for an annual rent of say five per cent. on its cost, thus making the expense to the towns of not over two per cent. per annum on their loan or subscription. Such an arrangement as this is feasible, thus making the actual cost to a town subscribing or loaning its credit for \$100,000 not over \$2,000 per annum. Who will say that any town will not make money by such an investment?

Hon. Wm. P. Frye of Lewiston, closed the meeting with a very stirring and effective address, in which he referred to the growth of railroad enterprise in the past, to the necessary part they play in modern civilization, and to the fact that no community had ever yet invested in railroads without increasing their wealth and population thereby. He alluded to various railroad enterprises, which had been laughed at in their inception, but which had invariably proved great successes. Lewiston and Auburn, he thought, could aid very largely in the construction of this road, and confer inestimable advantages upon themselves. He referred to the successful inauguration of railroads with two-and-a-half feet gauge in Wales, at a cost of \$6000 per mile, and suggested that such a road might be feasible here. He had no doubt that this proposed railroad would increase the value of the property in a belt of five miles sufficient to pay for the road. He was earnestly in favor of the road, in favor of extending city aid, and he believed that when the towns above move, and it is shown that a certain amount is needed to complete the road, Lewiston would respond.

At 9 1/2 o'clock the meeting adjourned.

SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION. At a meeting of the State Evangelical Sabbath School Committee, in Lewiston, May 11th arrangements were made for a State Convention to be held in Bath, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, September 13th, 14th, and 15th, to be under charge of Mr. B. F. Jacobs of Chicago, and Mr. Taylor of New York, some of the best Sabbath School workers in the country. We hear it suggested that it would be well to postpone calling the County Sabbath School Conventions till after that time.

—The Washington correspondent of the Worcester *Spy* writes a long letter about General Howard's investigation, declaring that the charges against him are the work, really, of the Byrtons, father and son, the former, Dr. Boynton, being the minister of the Congregational church at Washington, who had a quarrel with General Howard which was a prominent topic in the newspapers a year or two ago; and declaring in the strongest terms that General Howard will be able to prove the falsity of all the accusations, and show himself to be the high-minded, earnest, honest philanthropist he has generally been considered to be.

—An ecclesiastical council—with R. B. Andrews as Moderator, and Rev. Mr. Record as Clerk—met at Canton on the 11th, and after examination voted to ordain Mr. D. C. Birby, who has become the pastor of the Baptist church of C.—The exercises consisted of prayer of invocation by Rev. Mr. Andrews, reading of Scripture and sermon by Rev. Mr. Record, ordaining prayer by Rev. Mr. Wyman, charge to candidate by Rev. E. M. Bartlett, charge to church by Rev. A. F. Benson, says the Lewiston Journal.

—One of the best specimens of a horse we have seen for some time, is the Stallion Vermont boy, which stands 17 hands high and weighs 1400 lbs. He was sired by the Pride of Maine, a colt of the famous Eaton horse—the dam being of English blood. He is ten years old, and has been a popular horse in Vermont, where he has been kept. He is now owned by Mr. Lewis Leavitt of Livermore Centre, who intends to keep him for the improvement of stock in that section and the eastern part of Oxford County.

LAW DECISIONS. The following entries were ordered by the full Court on the 12th of May, 1870.

Ammi R. Mitchell vs. Olive R. Burnham and Jane Osgood.

Exceptions over-ruled. Master's report accepted and confirmed; final decree for redemption to be entered accordingly.

Strout & Gage. Howard. Elbridge Gerry v. Sam'l W. Dunham. Judgment for Plf.

Black. Virginia.

—They have the Devil by the horns in Bangor. The Whig reports that Thursday the police, headed by the City Marshal, seized in a stable on Main street, a quantity of gin, brandy, whiskey and mixed liquors, in half-barrels, kegs and jugs. At the same place were found 13 flour barrels, in each of which a small empty liquor keg was carefully packed in saw-dust, says the Lewiston Journal.

## Teachers' Institutes.

Dr. N. T. True will hold a series of Teachers' Institutes commencing at Sweden Corner, Tuesday May 24th, Denmark, Thursday, May 26th, Hiram, Saturday, May 28th, Porter, Tuesday, May 31st, Brownfield, Thursday, June 2d, Fryeburg, Saturday, June 4th, Lovell, June 7th. A public lecture may be expected at each place on the evening previous.

Teachers are requested to bring their note books and pencils. The Institutes will commence promptly at 9 A. M.

## Hints to Teachers.

Go to work in earnest at the very opening of your school. Arrange your classes and set the pupils to work on some short easy lesson. Present but one idea at a time before your class, and be sure they thoroughly comprehend it before they leave it. For example, it is not enough for a scholar to repeat the Table for Square Measure, and perform the examples under that table in the book, but see if they can tell the number of square feet there is in the black-board, or the number of feet of boards it would take to floor the school-room, or the yards to carpet it. When they can do that, you may suppose they have acquired a knowledge of that Table to leave it for something else.

Be sure and arm yourself with a piece of chalk the first morning, and not be afraid to use it on the board. Have a rule or string measured off into feet and inches and teach your scholars how to use it. Make a small globe out of yarn, or wood and illustrate Geography with it. Print out on the blackboard a column of all the words the little ones can spell, and review them on it.

Give short lessons and review every day in every new study. The great mistake of young teachers is in giving too long lessons. Teach Geography by beginning at home, and make children feel that the earth is not something that they have never seen, but what is right before their eyes. Go from the seen to the unseen; from what they have heard and read about, to what they have never known. Do not be afraid to talk to your scholars and make the scholars talk. Avoid a mere yes and no recitation, but give your scholars habits of narration. Remember that scholars will be interested when they can understand. Always teach in a cheerful key. A low key is a sign of a dull teacher.

When the children are tired, have some incidental exercise to relieve them. Let them tell everything they saw on the way while coming to school. In this you cultivate the powers of observation, memory and use of language.

Remember that more will be expected of you this summer than ever before. If you are a good teacher, you will do better than ever. Whatever you do, do well, and you will get praise for the same. Any teaching that does not make your pupils think, is a failure. If you have a stupid boy, find out what interests him most out of school and talk with him about it, and you will get the key to his mind by which you can unlock it, and pour in knowledge that will interest him. Interest that boy and you show the best evidence of your qualification to teach.

If the teacher in your district should not see these hints, will some parent cut it out of the paper and give it to her?

## Oxford Items.

Rev. Samuel Paine has retired from the pastorate of the M. E. Church, and is going West. A few evenings before he left, there was a social gathering of his people and the citizens of the village at the vestry, where he was presented with a purse of \$80.00, which, with other presents, amounted to over \$100. Mr. Paine and wife have cherished with them the love and respect of this entire community, where they have so faithfully and successfully labored the last three years. Rev. Benjamin Freeman, who has preached the last two years in Bowdoinham, succeeds Mr. Paine as pastor of this Church. He is a gentleman of fine education and culture—a genial kind-hearted pastor, an eloquent, instructive preacher, and a live man, actively and earnestly engaged in all the good reformatory progressive movements of the day.

The citizens of Oxford village have improved the appearance of many of their buildings by a free use of paint, and the building of garden fences. The mills in the village are all in full operation, and business generally is lively.

Some of the people of the village, thinking they saw the "beat" of the whiskey gizzards up over Allen's Hill on Saturday last, tracked the animal to the Yeaton Farm, on the road from Webster School house to Otisfield, when officer Beal seized a quantity in the bushes east of the buildings. Thomas Yeaton was arrested for keeping the same with intent to sell contrary to law, and carried before Trial Justice Pratt, where he pleaded guilty and was fined \$50 and costs, from which he appealed to the S. J. Court. Some of the "mourners" are travelling the streets, uttering distressing lamentations, mixed with the profane vulgarity common to all rot-gut gentry; but all the respectable portion of the town are determined that the illegal sale of all kinds of intoxicating liquors, shall be banished from this community, and it will be done.

## West Paris.

At the last regular meeting of Little Androscoggin Lodge of Good Templars, No. 230, the following officers were installed for the present quarter, by Lodge Deputy, L. A. Buck:

E. Whittemore, Jr., W. C. T.; Mrs. S. Child, W. V. T.; A. P. Andrews, W. S.; David I. Black, W. F. S.; Caleb Fuller, W. T.; A. Hill, W. C.; S. P. Porter, W. M.; Augusta Dunham, W. D. M.; Mrs. Geo. H. Briggs, W. A. S.; Mrs. E. Whittemore, W. R. H. S.; Mrs. Wm. Starbird, W. L. H. S.; Otis Bryant, W. O. G.; Mrs. D. G. Churchill, W. I. G.; H. G. Brown, P. W. C. T.

—People are beginning to talk politics, for a wonder.

## Bryant's Pond.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company is working the granite quarry near our village this season, and is getting out some very fine dimension stone. Eighteen men are employed, in all. M. H. Jacobs has charge of the quarrying and cutting, and J. B. Currier does the blacksmithing. The stone is to be used for building bridges where the late "wash outs" have occurred along the line of the road.

A monster mud-turtle weighing forty-one and a half lbs. was captured a few days since, near the road between this village and Locke's Mills, by Mr. Loring of the firm of Loring, Short & Harmon of Portland.—His turtleship was boxed up and sent to Portland, and served up to the guests at Falmouth Hotel.

Quite a pleasant affair came off on Saturday evening of last week, on the occasion of raising a beautiful sign over the store of Mr. H. F. Houghton, Flour and Grain dealer, who occupies the capacious store formerly occupied by the late F. A. Barstow. A goodly number of our villagers were present, and not a few of the fair sex graced the occasion by their presence. The Bryant's Pond Band was out in full numbers, and played several airs which elicited encomiums of praise from all. After the sign was raised and firmly fastened in position, the crowd repaired to the store, where the proprietor, with characteristic liberality, had provided a bountiful supply of oranges and apples, which were partaken of with hearty cheer. The repast finished, the band again played, when the crowd quietly dispersed to their homes, in a manner of which any law-abiding and total abstinence community might well be proud.

Mr. Houghton keeps a large assortment of flour, from the lowest to the highest grades, and as he purchases in large quantities, he is able to sell at a lower price, than can those who buy on a more limited scale. The same is true of his stock of corn and grain. In the low months in which he has been engaged in trade here, he has waked up a large business, which cannot fail to increase as his stock in trade and manner of doing business shall be made widely known.

Our Brass Band, of which I have had occasion to speak before, has done wonders, considering the short time it has been drilling—under the training of that veteran leader, Hosea Ripley, who can play on any musical instrument that may ever be invented, from a two-penny whistle up to a "tharp of a thousand strings," much musical talent has been developed. A few evenings since, the band paraded the streets and several of those of its patrons who had furnished material aid towards buying their instruments, and the munificent expression was, that the money had been well invested. This Band is now prepared to answer calls for music, on occasions of picnics, political meetings and other public gatherings. We trust it will meet with that success which real merit always deserves.

Much is being done in our village this Spring in the way of painting and repairing buildings and ornamental grounds. Many of our houses have been treated to a coat of paint and many others have been newly shingled.

Mr. Charles F. Chase, of Dixfield, is erecting a large and commodious house, at the eastern extremity of our village, near his cranberry bog. Calvin Jackson, Esq., one of our best master builders, has the contract, and is to have it up and covered in six months.

Our old friend A. H. Estes, formerly of Woodstock, and a member of the thirty-seventh Legislature, but who has since resided in Portland and New York City, is in town on a brief visit to his friends.—We understand he has sold out his business in New York, and is looking out for a place in the country. We hope he may be induced to pitch his tent among us.

SURVEYOR OF CUSTOMS. The President sent to the Senate Thursday the name of George W. True for Surveyor of Customs at Portland.

## The Puzzle Corner.

Original Enigma of last week answered by H. T. C. E. Sumner; H. E. C. Snow's Falls.

Answer—Legal Prohibition. Charade answered by H. E. C. Snow's Falls.

Answer—Lark Sparrow.







“restless as the sea.” The devil lurks in them. Across the bridge of his nose and under his left eye he wore a severe bruise which he received at the explosion of the bank safe. He had his head at the opening through the wall into the vault, and was thrown violently against the table, cutting and bruising him severely. His blood it was which was seen on the side-

He did prove it.

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**DR. C. R. DAVIS,**  
***SURGEON DENTIST,***

**W**ILL stop at RUMFORD CENTER the two  
WEEKS following the first Monday in each  
month. The remainder of the time at WEST  
SUMNER.  
ARTIFICIAL TEETH inserted from one tooth to  
a full set, and all work warranted to give satisfac-  
tion. C. R. DAVIS.  
May 12, 1870. 3m

questionable guarantees of its genuineness and quality.  
All correspondence strictly confidential, and  
will be returned, if desired.  
Address DR. J. B. HUGHES,  
No. 14 Preble Street,  
Portland, Me. April 6m  
Next door to the Preble House.  
Send a stamp for Circular.

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*A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF*  
**Paints, Oils, Brushes,**  
 &c., &c. Also,  
**BOOTS AND SHOES, at**  
**BOLSTER & HASKELL'S.**  
South Paris, April 20, 1870. 6w

Mambraio, will be allowed to serve a few mares at the same stable, the ensuing season. Terms reasonable. Coupon is own brother to the celebrated sire Stallion, Nicholas, owned by J. M. Littlefield, Abbot Village, Maine, is three years old, in the prime of his life, stands 14½ hands high, without shoes, and weighs full 940 lbs; has a free, open, slashing gait, and is a colt of promise.

Mares from a distance properly cared for, but no risks taken.

JAMES EDGEOMB.  
Brownfield, March 24, 1870.

**A**LL kinds of JOB PRINTING done at this Office. Send orders by mail.

**LADIES'**  
**Furnishing Goods!**  
— AT —  
**MRS. A. E. COLE'S,**  
*No. 2 Noyes' Block, Norway, Me.*

South Paris, April 20, 1870. 6W

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**Wanted.**

**5 MEN TO CANVASS AND SELL SEWING**  
**MACHINES. Address,**  
**D. H. YOUNG,**  
**Feb. 17, 1870. Norway, Me.,**

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**CHARLES A. HERSEY,**  
**ENGRAVER, - - South Paris.**

Will be found at his Residence.  
1870.

Fare in Cabin, \$1.50  
Deck fare 1.00  
Freight taken as usual.  
Sept 1, 1899. L. BILLINGS, Agent.

# 0 Bbls. Canada Flour,

JUST RECEIVED.

Also, **CORN AND CORN MEAL**, at  
BOLSTER & HASKELL'S.  
South Paris, April 20, 1879. CW