

Editorial Correspondence.

Every stranger in town this week is scrutinized closely as a woman's rights man. We hardly arrived before we were interviewed by one of those hateful reporters, to know if many others from Paris had come to the Convention. We replied that one of our predecessors in the editorial chair was thinking of the matter, but fearing the Small Pox, if he travelled much, he concluded he wouldn't go. We found one of the Oxford delegation waiting anxiously to hear what he called the crack speakers of the Convention. We had some curiosity to hear Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell—the former a lady of literary fame and culture, whose social standing and character give much weight to the movement in which she is engaged, and make such persons as the Woodhulls and Claddins detestable by comparison. Mrs. Howe speaks earnestly and utters sensible views. She has been five years engaged in the cause, principally as a writer. She made a favorable impression. Miss Eastman, of Lowell, also spoke several times, and a Mrs. Campbell. The star, however, was she of Lucy Stone fame, whose maiden name, under which she acquired fame, is not sunk in her husband's. We were always pleased with Lucy Stone's powers as a public speaker, and she is none the less interesting, now that family care and duties engage most of her time and necessarily withdraw her from the platform. She keeps house, does her own work, having a daughter of about 15 years only for help. She is more confined than she formerly was and more maturely and dignified, though the same charming little wit and earnest plender which she used to be. We cannot stop to give ideas. The Convention, or rather the speakers, drew large audiences. A State Society was formed, and quite an organization perfected. The ladies attended to the finance part very well, passing the hat frequently, but they got into hot water several times, in the routine of business. Hon. Joshua Nye presided, and the Convention was, on the whole, a success. While the matter of submitting the question of suffrage to the people, was under consideration, the ladies were considerably disturbed by the proposition of Hon. Henry E. Prentiss, of Bangor, to have the question first submitted to the women of the State, whether they desired to vote. It was evident they hardly dared to trust themselves in the hands of their own sex, as they declined the proposition. The true theatre for labor in this reform, is among the women themselves.

The legislature is now hard at work, and the Committees busy. The principal railroad controversies are over, but there are to be two hearings this week in which our people are interested, to wit: the petition for the charter of the Bethel & Lewiston road, which will be on Wednesday, and the P. & O. R. R. The Buckfield people are getting their backs up at the shameful management of this road, and have petitioned for the legislature to compel the company to run the road. This will come up on Thursday—E. G. Harlow, and C. Andrews, Esq., appearing against the road, and F. O. J. Smith for it. Our County is interested in another piece of railroad legislation, and that is, compelling important roads to arrange their time tables as to connect better. The great lines running North and South and East and West, crossing at Yarmouth Junction, do not connect at all. The difference is only five minutes in one case, and three in the other, and yet they often fail to connect. Passengers desiring to take the other route are often subjected to the additional expense of going into Portland, and coming out again, or stopping five or six hours at the small depot at Yarmouth Junction. Accommodating conductors, like David Pratt, on the Grand Trunk, will hold their trains a few moments, as he always does, and we give him great praise for it. We don't know which company is to blame, or where the fault is, but the public are interested in a change.

Another subject of interest to us, is the attempt to make the law in relation to excursion tickets less objectionable to Railroad Companies. Extension to Return tickets, sold at reduced rates, ought not to be good beyond their limits, while the present law makes everything of the kind good for six years. We hope this will be corrected.

Some discussion has been had, relative to educational matters. Supervision will be likely to fail, though the free High School bill is much better received. The cities are opposing the raising of the mill tax. If increased, it will be only one mill, at the most. Senator Farrington has made a vigorous attempt to increase the pay of the School Committee to \$3; but it is no go. Because assessors get but \$1.50, the school committee should not receive adequate compensation.—There is a petition in from Hiram, that book-keeping be included among the studies required to be taught in our schools.

Senator Farrington, from the Committee on Education, has introduced a bill for supervision which appears to us unobjectionable, and just what is wanted. It provides for the election of town Supervisors, who shall constitute a board of education, the State Superintendent being Secretary, *ex officio*. The town Supervisors shall hold town institutes, not exceeding two days each, in May and November, for the teachers of each town, and a County institute, of three days, shall be held in each County once in each year, by the State Superintendent. Only \$5,000 are called for, in this bill. We hope it will pass.

An attempt to alter the law in relation to private attachment of Real Estate,

elicits considerable discussion. Officers have five days to return attachments of Real Estate to the Register of Deeds, and the public has no notice of any proceedings during that time. It is urged that this promotes fraud. On the other hand, if the time was not allowed, parties at a distance from the shire town would suffer. The conclusion was to let the law remain as it is.

The general railroad bill has been essentially modified by an amendment of Mr. Bisbee's relative to location, &c., which makes it more acceptable.

The Committee have voted to grant a charter for a Savings Bank at South Paris.

A petition for a Mutual Insurance company at South Paris has been presented by Mr. Rand.

We shall refer to other matters at Augusta, in our next, and give an account of our visit to "Stacyville," the Shoe Factory of the Secretary of State, Hon. G. G. Stacy, an Oxford boy.

—Hamlin's Grant Plantation in the county of Oxford must be a remarkably sickly place. In 1871 the liquor agent purchased of the State Commissioner liquors to the amount of \$1854. There are sixteen families in this plantation and about eighty inhabitants, all told.

This was regarded as a good year's work but in 1872, the agent did \$400 better. According to Commissioner Shaw's late report, the first cost to that plantation for liquors during the past year was \$2290. Allowing a profit of 30 per cent., the receipts for liquors sold during the year should in round numbers amount to \$3000, \$37 for each inhabitant and \$188 for each family. The valuation of the plantation is \$13,000, and the liquors sold in one year amounts to 23 per cent. of the valuation. Paris with a population of 2700 required only \$1613 worth of liquors, and Bethel with a population of 2300 gets along with \$1700 worth. The sales in this little plantation of 1400 acres were greater by \$500 than in any other town or plantation in the county of Oxford, the town of Canton only excepted, and ranks number nine among all the cities and towns in the State.—*Kennebec Journal*.

Industrial School for Girls.

The Board of Trustees of this institution met at Augusta in the Governor's room, Monday afternoon. There were present Benj. Kingbury, Jr., President, Hon. E. B. French, Secretary, Gov. Perham, Mr. Stacy, Secretary of State, Mr. Johnson, Superintendent of Schools, Hon. J. R. Mealey, and Mrs. C. R. Sampson, Trustees.

The proposition of two ladies of Hallowell to give real and personal estate to the object, provided the school is established in that city, was submitted in a communication from Hon. H. K. Baker.

A committee consisting of Messrs. Kingsbury, French, Mealey and Mrs. Sampson, was appointed to visit Hallowell and ascertain the value of the property, and such other facts as were important in determining the judgment of the trustees.

The trustees resumed their session on Tuesday, at 11 o'clock. The committee reported that Mrs. Flagg offered her elegant family mansion, with its furniture, to be sold for the use of the school, and to add thereto the sum of \$4000—making a cash total of about \$10,000. Mr. Dummer offered a fine site, upon which is a dwelling house, and comprising about ten acres, valued by the committee about \$5,000. This site is one of the most eligible on the Kennebec, commanding from its elevated position views of Gardiner and Augusta.

The trustees voted to accept these munificent offers, and to locate the school at Hallowell.

They also voted to ask the legislature, upon these facts, to authorize the Governor to draw his warrants from time to time to meet the current expenses of the school, when in operation, for sums not exceeding in the whole \$5,000, and to pass an act authorizing judges and trial justices to commit certain girls to the school, between the ages of eight and fifteen years, when the Governor shall give notice that proper measures have been completed for their reception. Under the circumstances, we cannot doubt that the legislature will promptly meet the call made upon them. They may be assured that in doing so, they will be sustained by the entire people of the State.

We congratulate those who have so long labored to accomplish this result, upon its approach to a speedy and most happy issue.—*Kennebec Journal*.

Colonel Wheeler's Death—A Remarkable Accident.

The killing of Colonel Richard H. Wheeler by the cars, at Bolton Notch on Thursday, was briefly announced yesterday morning. Particulars have since been received. He was at the depot at Bolton station, and had left a pair of spirited horses standing near the hotel close by. The horses were attached to a wagon in which the colonel had been hauling wood. While Colonel Wheeler was talking with some gentlemen at the station, the express train for the east was heard approaching, and he started for his horses, which were getting restless. Just as he got to the wagon the animals had started, and he barely had time to jump in and catch the lines. He evidently tried to stop the horses but failed, and it is thought that one of the reins was caught on the neap. There was no seat in the wagon, and he was seen to lie down and give his whole strength to pulling the lines. Seeing that he could not control the frightened animals, he probably gave them the reins, thinking he had time to cross the railroad track, and the people at the depot, who were excitedly watching his movements and keeping an eye out also for the rapidly approaching train, supposed he had passed over in safety, but the locomotive struck the team, killing one horse which was thrown at least thirty feet upward, and also killing Col. Wheeler. A

remarkable fact is stated in connection with the accident. The train makes no stop at Bolton and was proceeding very rapidly, and it is believed, after an investigation, that the deceased was thrown so far into the air that the entire train—so far into the air—passed by before he struck the track. It was found that in falling he struck one of the rails, which fractured his skull, and this can only be accounted for except on the supposition that he went over the train.

Colonel Wheeler was only thirty-eight years of age. He was a brother-in-law of Mr. Thomas M. Day of this city. He lived in Coventry, just on the Tolland line. During the war he commanded a regiment of cavalry from Ohio, and was a brave and valuable officer. After the war he engaged in the mercantile business, and subsequently went into farming operations. He was a prominent member of the masonic order.—*Connecticut Paper*.

Obituary.

Died in Smyrna in the County of Aroostook, on the 16th inst., Levi Berry, aged 72 years. He was born in Paris, and has many relatives and former friends in Oxford County. He was born and spent his boyhood in the north part of the town. After his marriage he lived a short time in Bethel, and afterwards came back to Paris. In 1831 he went to Wilton where he engaged in business and remained there seven years. In 1841 he moved to Smyrna in the County of Aroostook, which was, at the time, an almost unknown region, where he resided till the day of his death.

He was for many years a prominent man in that new country. He engaged in trade, kept a public house, cleared up and cultivated a large farm, and was extensively engaged in lumbering.

His wife was Polly Hammond, of Paris, who died several years ago. They reared a large family of children, several of whom reside in Houlton. Dr. Berry is his oldest son. His sickness was long and painful, but he bore it with christian fortitude and resignation.

The deceased was the oldest son of Levi and Louisa (Bryant) Berry of Paris, grandson of William and Joanna (Doane) Berry of Buckfield, great grandson of George and Sarah (Stickney) Berry of Falmouth, and great great grandson of Major George and Elizabeth (Friak) Berry of Kittery, afterwards of Falmouth.

—We publish under the proper heading an announcement of the death of Mr. V. S. Barker's eldest daughter, a sweet and interesting child of less than seven summers. Since then—indeed since the working off two-thirds of our present edition—the community has been startled by the sad intelligence that not only the remaining child, but the devoted and amiable wife of our greatly bereaved townsman, have been called from earth forever—the little girl having died about eight o'clock last evening and the afflicted mother in less than four hours after—all victims of that terrible disease, diphtheria. No event has ever more deeply stirred the hearts of our people than this wholesale bereavement of one of our most respected citizens, who is likewise prostrated by the fearful malady, and we would be untrue to our better feelings if we did not give place to this expression of public sympathy, even though we are obliged to do so through only one third of our edition. May He who has so deeply bereaved our stricken neighbor restore him to bodily health and console him amidst the dire afflictions which have come upon him so suddenly and so disastrously.—*Cambria Freeman*.

Ebensburg, Pa., Jan. 24th, 1873.

Painful Accident.

Mr. G. A. Haskell, of New Gloucester, employed in the pulp mill of True, Morgan & Co., at Jackson's Mills, got his hand caught between two rollers on Monday evening of last week, and several revolutions were made before it was released. The fingers were badly crushed, but there are hopes of saving all but one, the end of which was amputated. The rollers were solid lignum vitae, and the pressure was several tons. Most singularly, the rollers were indented completely around, as though a groove was cut by a sharp instrument, being caused by the bones of the fingers, no doubt. Mr. Haskell had to throw off the weight with his other hand to get clear. It was a remarkable escape from more serious harm, as his hand and arm might have been drawn in and been terribly crushed. Drs. Brown and Webber dressed the wounds, and we believe Mr. H. is doing well, though he has experienced much pain.

Lecture Course at Fryburg.

Mr. Editors—Our lecture course, tho' a little late, was brilliantly inaugurated last evening by a lecture upon "Sleeping and Dreaming," by Dr. Gorham, of Portland. The Dr. several weeks ago, favored the people of this city with a lecture upon "Eating and Drinking."

And now, after being told by the doctor how to eat and drink—how to sleep and dream, and that scientifically, we are better than ever prepared to enjoy the charms and quiet of our beautiful Arcadian valley.

Where in her summer skies The glorious mountains rise, And clouds of thousand dyes (Repeat) Around them "Sleep."

The Dr.'s lecture showed much care and thought in its preparation, and throughout held the closest attention of the large and select audience.

On Feb. 3d, (the weather permitting) we are to be favored with a lecture by S. T. Pullen, Esq. of the Press, and Select Readings by the most popular and excellent reader, H. J. Murray, the British Consul at Portland, and on Feb. 10, Col. Smith is to give us a lecture upon "The Lost Campaign," against Gen. Lee.

Fryburg, Jan. 24, 1873.

Another cold spell.

Boston Correspondence.

Boston, Jan. 30th.

Mr. John R. Day, of Maine, has several very fine paintings in the rooms of the Boston Art Club. These rooms have recently been refitted, and both American and foreign artists are well represented. The spirit of sociability which pervades the place, does much to bring out the strong points in the pictures, and the acquaintance between artist and patron will be beneficial. Some people imagine artists being above the mundane atmosphere and somehow enabled to live in a world of continual beauty. It really seems so as we watch them at their receptions, careless, graceful, and critical. Telling the story of a picture of some friend in such glowing words, we gaze at the canvas and feel a glow of life pervading the whole atmosphere. But call next day at the Studio. The same graceful man, but a huge ugly cloth stretched on a frame in the middle of the room, a few outlines and dashes are all we see of the "new picture," and when we look at the artist and realize how much beauty lurks within his heart, waiting for the transfer, then he does seem to belong to another grade from the every day type, and "too good for human nature's daily food." We ought sometimes to think of the long weary hours of hard study and work woven into the creations we love, then we would not forget a word of encouragement to the worker.

The Italian Opera is over, and Lucrezia has gone, leaving with her the homage of many hearts, for her exquisite, simple, and impassioned acting—the pretty artlessness with which she received every encore, and the music of her voice will linger long with us. Miss Kellogg also was as usual her charming self.

The New England Women's Suffrage Association held a Convention at Tremont Temple on Tuesday of this week. As the ladies were very eloquent here, and went directly to Augusta, Maine, to hold another Convention, we predict a pleasant, spicy time for those fortunate enough to attend. Woman suffrage is not the only important item in the world's work, but its solving holds up to the women of this country a grand arena wherein to elevate themselves to a noble life of action.

The Old South Church is being rapidly transformed, and will be ready for use Saturday eve, Feb. 1st. Postmaster Bart tells us the mails will be delivered Sunday morning, at 9. Where are the Puritans, that the "Old South" goes into secular use on the Sabbath. It is too bad. The church for free Sunday service would be a blessing to many who do not care to go the South End or Back Bay, and although they might enjoy the ten thousand dollar choir music, they would not feel welcome, for "it's strange, but true" that aristocracy and religion do not live happily together. The religion which comes from the heart strikes deep into the life of those who hear.

Do not think I am a preacher, I beg— but really the thought of that dear "Old South" turned into a "Post Office" is very aggravating.

More snow, and snapping cold weather. are still our portion, and we record thirty days of sleighing without interruption of horse-car travel.

MAMON.

Andover Items.

We learn through your valuable paper that we are to have a suppers at our Town Hall the 5th of Feb., where we are accustomed to have a good time generally, and we hope this will not prove an exception; and if the snow should cease to fall, and the wind cease to blow, a sufficient time before that date, so that the roads might become passable, no doubt the Hall will overflow with choice things.

We have no great wonders to notice at this time other than that of a fishing party in their efforts to get a few fish and a large amount of sport. They started their teams on Tuesday to break through to the arm of the lake. They succeeded in getting some five or six miles, and returned home to spend the first night. Starting the next morning bright and early with bag and baggage, full of faith that they should reach the lake before dark. They got on bravely to where they broke the first day. From there their progress was very much less, and when the darkness came upon them they found themselves a long way from the lake, and only three-fourths of a mile in advance of where they broke the first day. So, with no camp for themselves or horses, or time or chance to build, they thrust their horses into the bushes, and laid themselves down in the road to rest their weary limbs on their soft bed of snow, and as fortune always favors the brave, they being rather limited in their covering, the heavens were propitious, and ere the morning light the snow had covered them to the depth of a foot or more, so they lacked nothing for covering. Probably they slept sound and warm, and were greatly refreshed, by the morning light. Those with the teams, thinking without doubt that their horses would need some food in a day or two, and also not over anxious to increase the distance between them and home, with a foot of light snow to impede their locomotion, cast off their fishermen duds, bag, baggage and all, and made tracks for home, where they arrived safe and sound, save a little wet about the neck and shoulders. Now these dandies men after trout are not so easily turned from their purpose, so taking the sap sled from under the sleigh of one of the teams, they pick up their traps and make tracks for the lake where fish and fun abound. But one of their number thinks that he will take a shorter road, starts off with his "snow-shoes," alone, without ax, gun, or anything to eat, save a lunch for dinner, expecting to meet the team where the roads intersect; when he arrives there, the teams have not come up. He starts down to meet them, and after going two miles and not finding them, retraces his steps towards the lake and goes off a deer hunting. Not being

very successful in that line, he makes his way to the camp at the arm of the lake, and there without fire or supper camps down waiting for the arrival of the train with supplies, but waits in vain. Then, after a refreshing sleep from 4 P. M. until 8 A. M., he awakes to start after his breakfast down towards A., but where he will find it, he knows not; in the course of the day he finds it, and their load thereafter is very much less.

After eight days of toiling and pulling and getting ready, they spend the ninth in their long anticipated pastime, fishing, then returned to A. with three trout for nine days work, and an expense for breaking the road of some 25 to \$35.

Now, Mr. Editor, don't you think the Legislature ought to prohibit those men from taking all the trout from the head waters of the Androscoggin? E. R.

Andover, Jan. 28, 1873.

Bethel Items.

Our wise men who predicted an open winter from signs that were considered infallible, have found them to be a complete failure. The oldest inhabitants have no recollection of any such winter as we have experienced, since December made its debut, during which time, King Frost has ruled with undisturbable sway, snowing every other day, and then blowing from the north, filling up the highways, making a big thing for road shovellers, every new thing being hailed with eager delight by the fraternity, from the small boy who cannot boast as many inches in height as his shovel, to the grown up or the aged gentleman, who is oftentimes obliged to make his shovel do double duty by way of serving him both literally and figuratively as his prop and support. I am of the opinion the snow-birds have become disgusted with the weather and emigrated out South, for now it is a rare thing that we see one.

Mr. James Nutting, who formerly published the Bethel Courier, but for several years has been foreman in the Sunrise office, at Presque Isle, has recently purchased one half the interest of the North Star, in Caribou. His friends in Bethel wish him much success.

The new railroad which is being proposed from Bethel to Lewiston, is fast approaching completion in the minds of the people in this section.

Wood in our village is higher than usual; reason given for its being higher is that wood choppers are scarce, cold weather and drifting snows make it hard getting it from our woods. We learn Mr. F. Swan, who has been cutting cord wood for O. C. & H. F. Houghton, on last week, and not returning, search was made in the morning, and his body was frozen stiff. King Alcohol was the cause of his death. Mr. E. Clough is paying \$5.00 per cord for white birch to be sawed into spool timber; the manufacturers at Locke's Mills, \$4.50, and the Company on Fish Stream, \$3.50.

Bethel Savings Bank, after paying the tax required by law to State Treasurer, setting aside the reserve fund as the law directs, and paying all expenses, declared for the 1st dividend the maximum amount of interest allowed under the law, and then had a surplus of profits left to be divided in addition to the interest declared, the sum of two hundred and ninety dollars and seventy-four cents. This is for the first six months of the existence of the bank. Whole amount of deposit so far, \$16,000.

The funeral of Joseph W. Parker, who was accidentally killed near Pittsburg, Pa., by being run over with a coal wagon, took place recently at East Stoneham and was largely attended by the Odd Fellows of Lowell and neighboring towns as well as by many members of the Co. G, 29th Maine. Mr. P. was a young man of unusual promise. In 1862, when but 16 years old, he enlisted in a Pennsylvania nine months' regiment and subsequently in the 29th Maine. He was in the Red River campaign, and subsequently was severely wounded in the arm at Winchester, but returned to duty in a few weeks.

Dr. Tyne returned on a visit to Bethel village Thursday. He is looking finely, and enjoys his situation very much at Oswego. He returns in about two weeks.

Another of our old and respected citizens died Thursday, Mr. Joseph Wheeler of West Bethel.

Thursday morning at sunrise the thermometer stood 31 deg. below zero. Friday morning at 10 deg. above, a change of 41 degrees in twenty-four hours.

Mexico Items.

Perhaps you think your Mexico correspondent has gone under, but just inform your readers, through ill luck to him, no such good luck has come to them, and that yet a while longer they may expect to have your columns occasionally burdened with his nonsense.

We have been compelled to struggle hard not to "go under"—the snow. The Lewiston Journal says they have some large drifts in Phillips, or other parts of Franklin County; but what dwarfs those little mounds spoken of by "Dill" are, compared with some real drifts we have here. From the window where I now sit, I can see drifts 20 feet deep. Where in summer a dwelling house is visible, today is seen a pile of snow; that dwelling was for days wholly covered with snow and over it, and the family living in it, (Solomon Buck's) a young man rode a jackass. The foregoing is true—but that for three days the family carried the smoke from their two stoves out of the house in baskets, I am on personal knowledge cannot vouch. I am told that between Dixfield village and Dixfield Centre, there is one drift, one side of which is five hundred feet high, straight up and down, perpendicular, a little shelving toward. Possibly this has not been true, but everything you hear from or about Dixfield cannot be relied on.

The Journal tells some very large "dead" spruces. By what rate in mathematics 8 in Byron becomes 15 in Lewiston is something we want to learn.

Most faithfully yours, SPARKES.

Denmark Items.

The famous matron of Revolutionary days, who assisted by her daughters, in one day sheared the wool, carded and spun the rills, and wove and made up a suit of clothes for her war-exalted son, has been emulated by a woman of '73. Mrs. Jerry Blaisdell, of East Denmark, recently spun a lot of wool rills, dyed and wove them into stout cloth, and cut and made thereof a pair of pants for her husband, all of which she accomplished, unaided, in 35 hours! This is the exact statement of the case, and the skeptical reader, if there be any such, can be furnished with most satisfactory proof. And isn't the accomplishment of such a feat something to be almost as proud of as the wondrous achievements of Flora McFlimsey in the realm of music or fashion? But there is no occasion to moralize over the example set by Mrs. Blaisdell, since the bare statement of her domestic activity and versatility itself preaches a suggestive homily.

But while Mrs. Blaisdell was busy at her wheel and loom, her leisure was ranking his brain to devise a scheme for the accomplishment of some exploit out side of the routine of daily avocations. At last an idea struck him, and proceeding into one of his broad fields, he sat two traps for foxes, which were so cunningly arranged and baited, that Reynard's proverbial cunning itself was over-reached, and each trap in the morning was found to hold in bondage a fine specimen of the fox family. It is not known what disposition Jerry is to make of his trophies, but it is suggested that he, as an offset, should present his wife with a set of furs which he himself had obtained, free of expense, on his own domain.

Quite a sensation was created in the school house at Jordan's Corner, in Denmark, the other day, by the entrance of an unbidden visitor, in the shape of a skunk. The arrival of the distinguished stranger was followed by a declaration of war and an attack, more zealous than discreet, along the whole line. And now the dead body of the intruding foe swings high on a neighboring bough, and the open doors and windows of the school-house at Jordan's Corner, and the spicy odors borne on the winter breeze, tell how dearly the field was fought and won.—*Bridgton News*.

Buckfield Items.

Our correspondent writes: A meeting of the business men was held here on Friday evening, Jan. 24th, to resolve the P. & O. C. R. R. from a passive into an active state of operations. An effort has been determined upon to effect this by obtaining a special act from the Legislature giving the running power of the road into the hands of stock holders who are in favor of running trains regularly, if the present managers do not run it after due notice. But we apprehend that the people of Buckfield are sufficiently acquainted with the peculiar capacity of Hon. F. O. J. Smith to believe that the attempt to wrest the control of the road from him can be easy or immediately successful.

The Good Templars are to have a Lecture, the proceeds to be used to enlarge their library.

The ladies of the Baptist Society held a Fair and Festival last week, at Warren's Hall. The benefit is to be added to the fund for building the new Baptist Church Over \$200 was realized.

Isaac Fuller has had his fingers badly cut by a circular saw.

The club for the New York Tribune here during the coming year, numbers thirty.

We learn from Mr. Martin Churchill that he is erecting a commodious house at the base of Spruce Mountain for the accommodation of summer tourists. Mr. Churchill informs us that he resides on the farm first settled by his widowed Grandmother and twelve children. We were interested in listening to the anecdotes relating to them, among which he narrated that when his Grandmother with three sons and nine daughters were emigrating to this town, she came upon a party of young men at work on the highway in Hebron, whom she accosted with, "Boys I have got girls enough here for all of you." Also that he remembered hearing one of his uncle's nephews that just once pray that the "Lord would remove the Goshoppers from his field into Eliphaz Curtis's."—*Register*.

Oxford Items.

At a recent meeting of the Oxford village corporation, a committee was appointed to re-organize the Fire Company which has been practically defunct for some time. It was also voted to raise \$250.00 for the purpose of purchasing new hose and repairing the old. By a vote of the corporation likewise the Engineers were instructed to lease the "Engine House Hall" to the Congregational Society for several evenings in the week, and to other societies that might wish it for moral and religious purposes, subject to the legitimate use of the Hall for fire purposes.

Mr. Green commenced a Singing School in the Methodist vestry on Thursday evening. The attendance was good and the prospects for a large class during the term are fair.

A petition to the Legislature for a charter for the new railroad between Bethel and Lewiston is in circulation, and already has a number of signatures, including the leading citizens of the place.

The young people of the Congregational Society are arranging for several entertainments to be given shortly, the proceeds to go towards painting and repairing the church.

Gilead.

Messrs. Bennett & Jewett, who have been building a Steam Mill at the station for the manufacture of birch timber into spools, have their Mill now in operation and are sawing from four to six cords per day. They have a contract for six hundred cords of timber each winter for five years.

Sweden Items.

The school-house in the Ridden District (so called), was burnt Thursday forenoon. It will be a severe loss to the District; it was built but a short time ago, and was a very good house.

A correspondent of the Norway Advertiser whose communication was copied into the Democrat, complains very unjustly of the roads in Sweden. Mr. Riev, the stage driver, has spoken in praise of the manner our roads have been broken out this winter. It is true we cannot keep the roads in as good condition as where there is a good deal of public travel. We are willing our roads should be compared with the road in any of the adjoining towns, either in summer or winter.

A singing school is being kept in the school house in District No. 1 by Mr. Seymour Farrington of Fryburg, to general satisfaction. Also, one by Mr. G. Haskell in the school house in the Haskell neighborhood.

Mrs. Etta Hamlin is keeping the school in the Plummer District. Mrs. Hamlin is a very successful teacher, and the district that obtains her as their teacher may calculate upon having a good school.

Mr. James N. Stone is keeping the school in District No. 1. Mr. Stone is a veteran in the business of teaching. Less than twenty years ago, this District contained 60 or 70 scholars, now, more than 80 or 10 attend school. Other Districts in town are nearly in the same condition. Mr. L. W. Eastman is teaching the school in the Baptist neighborhood with good success.

Hebron Items.

J. J. Fuller, merchant at East Hebron, is selling large quantities of "barren," goods, damaged by the Boston fire.

The Singing School at East Hebron has closed.

Faunce & Larabee have been doing quite a business at the Willis Mills near West Minot, manufacturing salt boxes.

During the storm on Friday evening, vivid flashes of lightning occurred during the period of half an hour. The stage, with mails for East Hebron, Buckfield, Canton, &c., from Mechanic Falls did not reach here Friday night on account of the drifted condition of the roads.—*Register*.

Bryant's Pond.

The installation of officers of Jefferson Lodge, No. 100, at Bryant's Pond, on Tuesday evening of last week, was made the occasion for a festive time. P. M. James B. Corrier, of Locke's Mills, was installing officer. After the exercises, which were public, in their new and beautiful hall, they descended to the Town Hall, on the floor below, and partook of an excellent water stew and nice refreshments which had been prepared by the ladies. Such social occasions are very enjoyable and promotive of the best of feelings in the community.

Rumford.

Our correspondent (M. N. L.) writes: On the 22d inst., Mr. and Mrs. George J. Farnum, entertained about a hundred of their friends, the occasion being their linen wedding, or thirtieth anniversary of their marriage. The entertainment of the evening was varied with such pleasure as the table, song, social intercourse and speeches always afford.

Brownfield.

The Transcript says Isaac Boynton of Brownfield, has caught 22 foxes this winter, with one dog. The dog caught 9 in one day.

A Beautiful Handwriting.

There are but few of our readers who would not like to acquire a rapid and beautiful handwriting, for there is no one accomplishment so highly prized as this. The business colleges of the country have offered the best instruction in producing the most accomplished penman. The best penman in America today is Prof. GASKELL, Pres't of the Bryant & Stratton College of Manchester, N. H. There are few lovers of the beautiful art of penmanship who

