

The Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 40.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1873.

NUMBER 6.

The Oxford Democrat,
—18—
Published Every Tuesday Morning, by
F. E. SHAW,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
TERMS:—Two Dollars per year—\$1.50 if paid
in advance.

Circulation Over 1,000—Postage in the
County, Free.

Rates of Advertising.
For 1 square (1 inch of space) 1 week, \$1.00
Each subsequent week, 50 cts.
For 1 square 3 mos. \$1.50; 6 mos. \$2.00; 1 year, \$3.00.
For 1 column 1 year, \$10.00; 6 mos. \$6.00; 3 mos. \$4.00.
SPECIAL NOTICES—25 cts. per line, additional.
PROBATE NOTICES—Orders of notice of estate, 2.00
Orders on Wills, per square, 1.50
Guardianship Notices, per square, 1.50
Administrators' and Executors' Notices, 1.50
All other Notices, 50 cts. per square, for
three insertions.

JOHN PRINTING OF Every Description
Promptly and Neatly Executed.
S. M. Patten & Co., 10 State Street, Bos-
ton, and 122 Nassau St., New York. S. R. Niles
Court St., and T. C. Evans, 108 Washington St.,
Boston, are authorized Agents.

Local Agents for The Democrat.
Who are authorized to receive for them.

J. H. Lovejoy, Albany. Henry J. Park, Mexico.
Sylvanus Peck, Andover. Geo. H. Brown, Mass.
A. Foster, Jr., Bethel. Henry Upson, Norway.
W. Cummings, Rockport. John J. J. Rump, Jr.,
Dartmouth. E. Sumner, C. L. Douglass, Upton.
F. Shirley, Fryeburg. H. B. Chandler, W. Soule,
A. K. Knapp, Haverhill. Jas. M. Shaw, Waterville.
N. S. Hubbard, Hiram. H. Saunders, Sweden.
Subscribers can tell by examining the colored
slip attached to their papers, the amount due, and
those wishing to avail themselves of the advantages
of the "Pay in Advance" plan, will find the
amount due, "Sept. 1, 72," on the slip, and
the paper is paid for to that date. When money
is sent, care should be taken to enclose the slip,
and if the money is not received within two weeks,
we cannot be responsible for it.

Professional Cards, &c.

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

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

S. M. HUTCHINS,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
RUMFORD, ME.
April 7 1871

SETH W. FIFE,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
FRYEBURG, ME.
COMMISSIONER for New Hampshire.
Mar. 19, 72-73

G. D. RISEK,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
Buckfield, Oxford County, Me.
U. S. Assistant Assessor of Internal Revenue
for Oxford County.

EDGAR S. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
No. 80 Middle Street,
PORTLAND, MAINE.
Particular attention paid to COLLECTING.
Feb. 28th, 1872.

FRED. E. CROCKETT, M. D.,
Successor to Dr. W. C. GEORGE,
Eclectic Physician & Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Special attention paid to Female Complaints.

C. E. EVANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.
Dr. E. will pay particular attention to diseases
of the EYE and EAR.
Office at his residence, office hours from 8 to
10 A. M.

J. C. IRISH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BUCKFIELD, ME.
Dr. Irish will visit BUCKFIELD the first Monday in
each month and remain through the week.
No pains will be spared in endeavoring to give
perfect satisfaction.

DR. G. P. JONES,
DENTIST
NORWAY VILLAGE, MAINE.
No. 10th Street on Gold, Silver or Vulcanite
Rubber.
June 11, 72-73

DR. N. GAMMON,
DENTIST,
MECHANIC FALLS, ME.
Dr. N. will visit BUCKFIELD the first Monday in
each month and remain through the week.
No pains will be spared in endeavoring to give
perfect satisfaction.

MAINE WATER CURE.
(NOT COLD WATER CURE).
Devoted Exclusively to Female Invalids
WATERFORD, MAINE.
W. P. SKATUCK, M. D.,
Superintending Physician & Operating Surgeon.
N. B. All instructions will please send for circular.

O. F. TRASK,
DEPUTY SHERIFF, - - Dixfield,
OXFORD COUNTY, ME.
Dr. Trask from abroad promptly attended to
Aug. 17, 1870.

A. B. GODWIN,
Deputy Sheriff & Insurance Agent,
Office with A. R. FIFE, Atty. at Law, corner of
Main and Broad Streets.
Bethel, Maine.
Nov. 14, 1871.

FREELAND HOWE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
NORWAY, ME.
Dr. Howe from abroad promptly attended to
Aug. 17, 1870.

SAMUEL R. CARTER,
PARIS HILL, ME.
LIFE FIRE INSURANCE AGENT
—FOR—
OXFORD COUNTY.

S. R. C. represents only first-class Companies
Will issue Policies at as favorable rates as any
other Agent. Applications by mail for Circulars
insurance, promptly answered, and any part of
the Equity valued frequently.

B. WALTON,
DEALER IN
SPECTACLES, JEWELRY, WATCH-
ES, SEALS, KEYS, PICTURES & FRAMES.
Also on hand and for sale a lot of TIN-WARE
and other Goods.
25 CENTS, &c. REPAIRED &c.

Oxford County Marble Works,
NORWAY, ME.
CHAS. E. KEITH,
MANUFACTURER OF
Tables, Monuments, Grave-Stones,
And other MARBLE WORK, IN AMERICAN OR
the best ITALIAN MARBLE.
See Mixer and Clerk's store, NORWAY, ME.
All kinds of GRANITE Work done to order.
Feb. 27, 72

Poetry.

The Voice in the Twilight.

I was sitting alone in the twilight,
With spirit troubled and vexed,
With thoughts that were morbid and gloomy,
And faith that was sadly perplexed.

Some homely work I was doing
For the child of my love and care—
Some stitches half wearily setting
In the endless mesh of repair.

But my thoughts were about the "bitching"
The work some day to be tried—
And that only the gold and the silver
And the precious stones should abide.

And remembering my own poor efforts—
The wretched work I had done—
Some stitches half wearily setting
In the endless mesh of repair.

"It is nothing but wood, boy and stable,"
I said: "it will all be burned—"
"The precious fruit of the talent,
One day to be returned."

"And I have so longed to serve Him;
And sometimes I have tried to—
But I'm sure, when he sees such building,
He will never let it abide."

Just then, as I turned the garment,
That no rest should be left behind,
My eye caught an odd little thing
Of meaning and pathos combined.

My heart grew suddenly tender,
And something blushed my eyes
With one of those sweet sensations
That sometimes make us so wise.

Dear child! she wanted to help me;
I knew that was the best she could do;
But oh! what a lot she had made me
The gray moustache the line!

And yet—can you understand it?
With a tender smile and a tear,
And a half compassionate yearning,
I felt her grow more dear.

Then a sweet voice broke the silence,
And the dear Lord said to me,
"Art thou tender for the little child
Than I am tender for thee?"

Then straightway I knew his meaning,
So full of compassion and love;
And my tears came back to his refuge,
Like the glad returning dove.

So, I thought, "When the Master Builder
Comes down, this temple to view,
To see what state such he needed,
And what must be built anew."

"Perhaps, as he looks over the building,
He will bring my work to the light;
And seeing the marring and bungling,
And how far it is from the right."

"He will tell me I felt for my darling,
And will say, as I said for her,
"Dear child! she wanted to help me,
And love for me was the spur."

"And for the real love that is in it,
The work shall seem perfect as mine;
And because it was willing service,
I will crown it with plaudits divine."

And there, in the deepening twilight,
I seemed to feel a clasp of a hand,
And to feel a great love constraining me,
Stronger than any command.

Then I knew, by the thrill of sweetness,
"Twas the hand of the Blessed One,
Whom would tenderly guide and hold me
Till all the labor is done."

So my thoughts are evermore gloomy,
My faith is no longer dim;
But my heart is stronger and restful,
And mine eyes are unto Him.

Select Story.

(For the Oxford Democrat.)

TRIAL AND TRIUMPH.

BY MARY ELIA CUMMINGS.

Very dimly and faintly the finger-
rays of the sun came through the uncur-
tained window of a low room where a
daughter of earth lay dying. It was
bitter cold; and through the many
crevices of the louver, the wind pierced
with its chilling breath, and here and
there the snow had entered through the
broken panes, and lay in heaps upon the
floor. A small pile of ash on the
hearth alone told that there had ever
been so great a luxury as a fire in that
dismal abode. It was a sad picture of
desolation and misery—bitter cold with-
out, and the chilliness of death within.

Yet even in that lowly dwelling, faith
shed its holy light, and the shadows of
earth were powerless to appal the pass-
ing spirit. Only one tie yet held the
fluttering pinions which were struggling
to be taking their flight homeward.

"Litta, darling, come nearer to me,
for my eyes are growing very dim," said
the weak voice of the dying mother.

There was a quick movement at the foot
of the bed, and the scanty covering was
thrown aside, revealing the little emaciated
face of a child, who might have been
some six years—years of want, privation,
and suffering, it would seem from the ap-
pearance of the little shrunken figure
which passed so silently and phantom-
like to the side of the low pallet, and
laid her face close to her mother's.

The resemblance between them was very
striking, as for a few moments they re-
mained thus, motionless; the child's face,
so old in its early misery, yet showing
undeniable traces of great natural
beauty, and the mother's, from whose
countenance the dark imprints of sorrows
and trials were being effaced by light
from the upper world.

"Litta, I must tell you that I am going
to leave you very soon, alone," at length
the dying woman said. "Do you know
that I am going where you will never
see me again in this world?"

A wondering expression filled the
beautiful dark eyes which were bent upon
the mother's face, and a weak, childish
voice said sorrowfully: "Mamma, why
mayn't I go with you? I always do go
with you, don't I, mamma? Litta would
be afraid to stay here alone."

What bitter anguish did such words as
these from the lips of her innocent dar-
ling cause that poor mother's heart to
suffer; but feeling that the messenger

was very near, she recovered herself by
a mighty effort, and said, "Litta, darling,
you do not understand me. Put your
arms about my neck, and lie very still,
and I will try and tell you. I am going,
my child, where there is no trouble and
sickness, to that heavenly world, of
which I have so often told you."

"But I want to go too, mamma. It is
so cold here," and the shivering child
drew closer to her mother's side, and
pressed her cold cheek to hers.

"Would to God that I might take you,
my own darling," said the poor mother
in her mortal anguish. "But you must
struggle on a while longer, and some-
time, if you are a good girl, you will
come to me."

"But I will be very good," pleaded the
child, "do let me go with you."

"Litta, my child, I am growing very
weak. Listen, and try to remember
what I tell you. When I am gone, you
must try to find your uncle Henry, and
he will take care of you. Be a good
girl, and you will come to me at last."

Very faintly came the words from the
mother's lips, and as a fast effort, she
twined her arms about her child, the
summons came, and the sad scene was
over. Even while her arms encircled her
child, the angel came and whispered to
her ailing soul, and on pinions of light,
it flew to the heavenly home. Poor
Litta! Alone with darkness and the
dead! But the good Father who watches
over all, was mindful of the little orphan,
and sent his blessed angel Sleep, and she
reposed quietly all the night. Morning
broke at last, but it brought no warmth
and comfort to the hotel where lay the
remains of the once gay and courted
Elinora Percington. When the first sun-
beams were resting upon the livid face of
the dead, the child awoke, and frighten-
ed by the silence and the icy coldness of
her mother, screamed aloud. She was
almost convulsed with terror, when a
woman who was passing, attracted by
her piercing cries, entered the room.

"Oh, darling," said the kind-hearted
Irish woman, "may Jesus have mercy on
your wee face. May the holy virgin pro-
tect ye!" Then, taking off her worn
shawl, she wrapped the child carefully in
it, and carried her gently to her own
lowly home. After she had rubbed her
limbs in order to produce circulation,
which was nearly gone, she laid the
child down on some straw where her
own children were quietly sleeping, and
then she went out to call assistance for
the poor woman's burial—a pauper
burial. Ere the sun had set, the body of
Elinora Percington was assigned to its
parent earth, and her poor child was with-
out a friend in the wide world that could
provide for and protect her. The poor
woman whose sympathies had been roused
in the morning by the little orphan's
pitiable situation, was willing, but she
seemed quite unable to take care of her,
as she had eight children of her own,
and but now and then a day's work to
depend upon. Sometimes when hunger
pressed heavily upon them, and there
was nothing in the house for them to eat,
the two elder ones were sent out to beg.
But notwithstanding her poverty, Maggie
Flanagan had a kind, loving heart, and
she could not turn the poor orphan out to
perish of cold and hunger, so, praying
that Jesus and the holy virgin would
help her, she made room for the little one
with her own dirty flock, and went on in
the old way, thankfully performing it
when she could get work to do, and when
she was unable to do so, sending the
"children" out to ask for a "thrill to buy
bread."

Litta called for her mother and wept
constantly at first, but by degrees, Mag-
gie's unvarying kindness and the natural
joyousness of childhood won her from
her sorrow, and she grew more cheerful.
At last she ceased to speak of her mother,
but a sad, dreamy expression in her dark
eyes, would have told an observer that a
cloud rested on her young life, and that
its shadow still remained.

"After all," Maggie would say when
remonstrated with for burdening herself
with a stranger's child, "After all, we
get none the poorer for that same. 'Tis
an angel face she has, the purty dar-
ling, and no misfortune will ever come
wid her. So just cease your prating, Judy
O'Rourke, and leave me alone for findin'
the praties to keep us all from starvin'."

While Maggie Flanagan has a straw
to lie on, or a rag to cover the childrens',
the poor wee thing shall share it as if she
were my own darling."

Litta fared so much better, as far as
food was concerned, than she had done
for a long time, that she soon grew
stronger, and accompanied Patrick and
Katie when they were obliged to go out
and beg. Maggie soon found that the
little pale face and dreamy eyes had a
wonderful effect in loosening the purse-
strings of the passers-by, and the chil-
dren were now able to bring home more
in one day, than they had before done in
a week. Truly, the child's presence had
brought a blessing.

A year had passed since little orphan
Litta found loving hearts and a home un-
der the lowly roof of Maggie Flanagan.
It had been a year of unusual prosperity
to the poor Irish family, for thanks to
Litta's sweet face and pleading voice,
they had now always enough to eat, and
something to lay aside for a stormy day
when the little ones could not go out.

One night just at twilight, as Litta was
rapidly winding her way homeward, with
her four shillings tightly clasped in her
left hand, she was accosted by a coarse

looking elderly woman, who asked her
name. "Litta Percington, ma'am, if you
please," she replied, and was passing on,
when the woman laid her hand upon her
arm, and detained her.

"Well, Litta, why are you walking so
fast, and alone to-night?"

"Because my mother (for so she had
learned to call Maggie) will be anxious
about me if I am not soon at home, and
I am alone because Katie was not well
to-day, and could not come with me.
Will you please give me a penny?" the
child continued, "to buy bread for
children."

"O yes, my little girl, if you will come
with me to my house. I will not keep
you long, and I will give you something
good to carry home to your mother."

This decided Litta, and placing her
hand confidently in that of the woman,
she very gladly accompanied her, think-
ing all the time that a joyful surprise
she would give Maggie and the children,
when she should return home with the
unexpected delicacy. They had traversed
many streets and were now in a lo-
cality which was entirely unknown to
Litta. Still her little feet pattered along
at the side of her conductor, until they
had gone so far, that she feared it would
be late before she could retrace her steps,
and stopping, she said: "I must not go
any farther. It is getting dark, and I
must go home."

"What, without the nice things I would
send to your mother? No, no, little
white face, here we are—you will have
no farther to go."

Grasping her hand still more tightly,
she led her up a flight of rickety old
stairs on the outside of the building, and
drew her into a low room at the top. It
was by this time, so dark, that the child
could not distinguish objects in the room,
but taking her slight form in her arms,
her companion placed her in a chair.

"There, my little lady," said she, "stay
there until I get a light, and I will soon
tell you what I have brought you here
for."

The light was soon procured, and turn-
ing its rays full upon her face she said
in a different tone from that in which she
had previously addressed her, "Do you
know where you are?"

"No, ma'am. But indeed, I must be
going."

"Ha, ha, you must, eh? Do you know
me child?" she added, coming nearer to
the bewildered girl.

"No, ma'am. I never saw you before
to-night."

"Well, I've seen you a great many
times my little lady, and I like you so
well that I am going to have you live
with me."

"O no, I can't. I must go home,"
said Litta, now thoroughly frightened at
the changed manner of the woman, and
sliding from the chair, she approached
the door, and tried to open it.

"Ha, ha, little bird, the cage door ain't
open, is it?"

In vain, the little fingers tried to force
open the door; it was locked, and the
key was in her tormentor's pocket.

"Come here, child," at length she said,
"no more fooling. Come to me, I say,"
she repeated, stamping her foot heavily
upon the floor as she hesitated. The
poor little terrified creature took a few
steps towards her, then bursting into
tears, she begged to be allowed to go
home.

"Home, simpton!" said the woman,
"I tell you this is to be your home, and
you are to live with me. So let me hear
no more about it, or it will be worse for
you. Do you hear?" she said, as the
poor thing continued to sob as if her
heart were breaking. "What's your
name, child?"

"Litta Percington," answered the child
in a choking voice.

"So you told me before, but it's a lie.
Peggy Janson is your name, and it will
be well for you if you remember it. If
you ever say again that your name is
Litta Percington, or any but Peggy Jan-
son, I will soon make you repent it. I
will have no liars about me."

The child had hushed her sobbing, and
was gazing hurriedly and eagerly
around the gloomy apartment. "That's
an angel face she has, the purty dar-
ling, and no misfortune will ever come
wid her. So just cease your prating, Judy
O'Rourke, and leave me alone for findin'
the praties to keep us all from starvin'."

While Maggie Flanagan has a straw
to lie on, or a rag to cover the childrens',
the poor wee thing shall share it as if she
were my own darling."

Litta fared so much better, as far as
food was concerned, than she had done
for a long time, that she soon grew
stronger, and accompanied Patrick and
Katie when they were obliged to go out
and beg. Maggie soon found that the
little pale face and dreamy eyes had a
wonderful effect in loosening the purse-
strings of the passers-by, and the chil-
dren were now able to bring home more
in one day, than they had before done in
a week. Truly, the child's presence had
brought a blessing.

A year had passed since little orphan
Litta found loving hearts and a home un-
der the lowly roof of Maggie Flanagan.
It had been a year of unusual prosperity
to the poor Irish family, for thanks to
Litta's sweet face and pleading voice,
they had now always enough to eat, and
something to lay aside for a stormy day
when the little ones could not go out.

One night just at twilight, as Litta was
rapidly winding her way homeward, with
her four shillings tightly clasped in her
left hand, she was accosted by a coarse

and this will make enough to buy her a
pair of new ones—don't take it from
her," pleaded the little girl.

"Look here, Peggy, do you see this?"
and the woman produced a small whip
from among her rags. "Give me the
money, or I shall very soon teach you
the use of it."

Without another word the little girl
handed her the money, for she saw that
it would be of no use to resist.

"Now, Peggy, dearie, you're a nice
little girl, and I'll reward you. Every
day you shall go out and get money for
me; and if you can manage to slip that
little bit of a hand of yours into a lady's
or gentleman's pocket, and take out their
purses, why you may bring them home
to me, too. You and I shall do nicely
together, Peggy." She then stepped to
a closet, and taking out a crust of hard,
dry bread, she gave it to the frightened
little creature, and told her to eat.

"I don't want any supper," sobbed she.

"Eat it, I say, and go to bed, for you
have got to get up early in the morning.
Here's where you are to sleep," pointing
to something which looked like a pile of
rags in a corner of the room. "See how
kind I've been to get such a nice bed
ready for you. What you have finished
your supper? Well, this will do for to-
morrow," and taking the crust, she placed
it again in the closet. "Now, Peggy, to
bed, for I shall call you early." Dragging
her to the rag, she threw her little form
upon them, and after spreading her shawl
over her, took the light and left the
room.

As soon as it was light in the morning,
the weary little sleeper was roused; and
after eating a small part of the crust
which she had left the night before, she
was sent forth to solicit charity. Rejoiced
at being out in the open air again, and
thinking, no doubt, that she would very
soon be out of the power of her dreaded
mistress, and should find her dear home,
she hastened along with eager feet, in
the direction in which she supposed Mag-
gie's dwelling to be. At length she
came into a street which was well known
to her, and bounding along with renewed
speed, she was soon very near the de-
sired retreat.

Just as she was turning a corner into
the street where Maggie lived, a hand
was laid upon her shoulder, and a well-
known voice said, "Peggy Janson!"

The child stopped, not knowing what to
say, for just before her stood Jane Jan-
son. "Ha, ha! I think you've walked
plenty far enough for exercise this morn-
ing, and your breakfast must be well di-
gested by this time. So we will proceed
to work at once. But don't you let me
catch you at this trick again. I can't
afford to spend my time in running after
you. So Peggy, look out; and she
pointed out the direction in which she
wished her to go, and stood watching
her until she was out of sight.

Sadly disappointed, Litta proceeded on
her way, but still resolved to effect her
escape, and hoping to go home to
Maggie with money enough to replace
that which had been taken from her. As
the day waned, and she saw no more of
her dreaded enemy, hope resolved itself
into certainty in her heart, and with a
feeling of thankfulness for her escape,
and her unusual success, she once more
turned into the street where anxious
hearts were mourning for the "little dar-
ling, Litta Flanagan." The hotel was
already in sight, and in another moment
she would have been at the door, when
she was stopped by a woman who seemed
to have risen from the ground at her feet,
so sudden was her appearance.

"Where are you going?" said she to
the little girl.

"I'm going home."

"That's very true, so come along, Peg-
gie," and once more the child recognized
the voice of her tormentor. You have
kept me here a long time, my darling
child, but I knew you would be sure to
come, so I waited to see you safe home.
You must be careful not to give me so
much trouble again, or may be you'll get
a dose of that medicine I showed you last
night." Grasping the little trembling
fingers tightly in her hand, she dragged
the weary little body after her at a rapid
pace, until they stood once more within
the gloomy room which she had told her
was to be her home.

"Now Peggy," she said, after she had
locked the door, "I will be merciful to
you this time, and only send you to bed
without any supper, as a punishment for
trying to run away; but if you ever try
it again, you won't get off so easy. Go to
bed, now, and remember what I have told
you." With these words she left her.

With an aching heart, Litta threw her-
self upon the rag, and, shivering with
fear and cold, at last cried herself to sleep.
This day was only a sample of many
others that followed, until finally the poor
child gave up in despair. Go where she
might, her persecutor was ever near, and
it seemed hopeless to elude her. Love
and gratitude were no longer her in-
centives to exertion, and she soon ceased to
collect so large a sum daily, as she had
for her kind Irish protector. Sometimes
her brutal mistress used the whip; but no
punishment or threat, however fearful,
could make the child do more than beg—
she would not steal. The good seeds
which a Christian mother had sown, were
not dead, but even in that life of degra-
dation and hopeless misery, bore some

fruit. Months and years passed, and as
hope died in the heart of the orphan child,
a feeling of despair took its place. She
went and came like a machine, when the
motive power is applied, indifferent to
everything that was passing around her,
only careful to bring home money enough
to save herself from the cruel punishment
which she was sure to receive if she fail-
ed, as she sometimes did. But at last she
fell into a state of apathy from which the
lash could scarcely rouse her; and thus
the years glided on, until Litta was ten
years old. One day, having wandered
farther than usual, as she was passing
through a street in the suburbs of the
city, the name on the door plate of a
splendid house attracted her attention.—
Litta had been taught to read before her
mother died, and she had not forgotten
the knowledge. Springing up the steps,
she read with eager eyes, the name of
Henry Percington. Her apathy was all
gone now, and without any hesitation, she
rang the bell violently. A smart looking
waiting-maid answered the summons, but
when she saw that it was only a ragged
beggar girl who had summoned her, she
said:

"Why don't you go to the basement
door? Go away, can't you?" she contin-
ued, as the child stood gazing at her.

"I did not come here to beg," she said
timidly.

"What did you come for then? Be
quick, for I shan't stand here."

"Does Mr. Henry Percington live here?"
"Yes, he does. Can't you read?"

"Well," said the poor child, "I want to
see him. My name is Litta Percington;
and he is my uncle."

"Be off, and tell your lies somewhere
else, for I don't believe a word of it."

But a new hope had dawned on the be-
nighted soul of the beggar girl, and she
said:

"I will see my uncle—I must see him."
Surprised at the child's boldness, the
girl retreated into the passage, and Litta
followed, still entreating to be permitted
to see Mr. Percington. At last the maid
threw open a door, at the same time say-
ing, "She would come in, sir. I hope
you'll not blame me, for I could

The Poland Committee's Report.

When the Poland committee rose to report, through its chairman, the galleries were filled fuller than before during the session. The members' seats were all occupied. Mr. Blaine naturally left the chair to Mr. Cox, who presided when the resolution was offered. Clerk McPherson appeared to read, as he always does on state occasions. It is a pleasure, too, to hear him after the strident verses of the ordinary reading clerk. Mr. Ames sat in the central seat, immediately in front of the Speaker. From the galleries he seemed to wear the same stoical smile worn through the investigation. On the floor, and near him, one could see a dull red color on his cheek, and an intense light in his deep-set eyes, which, with the nervous movement of his hands, showed he did, in some sort, realize his unenviable position. Mr. Brooks was in his seat. A haggardness of feature and extremely ghastly pallor were the only signs of trouble he presented, except when, as he unwisely attempted to argue his case at the close of the report, his voice was feeble and placid, betraying physical weakness. Mr. Dawes showed considerable subdued feeling. Mr. Garfield was very nervous, and Mr. Kelley was outwardly stern. The House was still throughout the reading of the ninety-eight manuscript pages which the report filled.

The report begins with a review of the situation in December, 1867, and states the fact in regard to Ames' sale of stock to members of Congress, agreeing in the main with the account already published. The committee finds Mr. Scollield the only member who had any transaction with Ames before the winter of 1867.

They say they cannot have any doubt that Ames' motive in selling stock at par which was worth \$200, was to secure friends in Congress, and protect the interests of the road, citing, in support of this conclusion, his letters to McComb. Ames was afraid, when the facts were all known, the Union Pacific and Credit Mobilier would be investigated, and took this means of protection. They believe that, when selling stock to the members, Ames was specially guarding against Washburn's raids on the road. The committee says Ames sold stock to persons not now members, and concerning them say nothing. Then they take up each member, finding the fact concerning them specifically. Blaine they exonerated completely; Dawes received nothing but ten per cent. on the money invested. Scollield bought ten shares of the stock, and subsequently settled on a basis which the committee does not precisely ascertain. Bingham bought the stock and received all the dividends. Mr. Kelley agreed to buy about ten shares, Ames agreeing to carry them until Kelly could pay for them, and he collected the first two dividends, giving Kelly a check for the balance, \$29, though the committee do not desire to raise a question of veracity between Kelley and Ames. Garfield's case is precisely like Kelley's.

The committee say the members purchasing stock appear not to have known the character of the company, and say they could not have been aware of the purpose of Ames. None of the members have been influenced in their official action by the possession of stock, and the committee believe would not have taken stock had they known the character of the Credit Mobilier corporation. The only criticism they make on the purchasers of stock is that they were not sufficiently careful in the character of their investment, and secure none of them. The case of James Brooks is then discussed at length. They find him guilty of holding one hundred and fifty shares of Credit Mobilier stock, while a government director, and that he was the real and responsible party in interest in all the Nelson transactions, and say they are satisfied that the stock was first issued to Brooks. They say Brooks had no claim to fifty shares in consequence of holding a hundred, and charge him with having extorted it from the company by promise of appointment as government director, and to take care of the Democratic side of the House. The committee say they can't find that Nelson has received all the proceeds of stock, but that, on the contrary, all the advantages have gone to Brooks. This part of the report was very severe, and concluded that Brooks from the first had full knowledge of the real character of the Credit Mobilier, thus aggravating his offence and proving false to his trust as government director.

The committee say they are of the unanimous opinion that the House has jurisdiction over Ames and Brooks, and argue further concerning its province in relation to the other members. They hold that the power of expulsion is discretionary and cite authorities to prove that it is not limited to any specific class of acts and transactions subsequent to elections. The report concludes, as before reported, with a resolution for the expulsion of Ames and Brooks. The reading of the report occupied over an hour, and during the whole the great audience maintained the most profound silence, listening to every word with the utmost attention. Messrs. Niblack and McCleary dissent from the conclusion of the other members of the committee in regard to the full discretionary power of the committee to expel Ames and Brooks, but agree that their acts are within the jurisdiction of the House on account of the continuous character of the service which they expected to secure from members. The committee say that Ames and Brooks could be indicted and punished by a fine, or imprisoned under the act prohibiting the bribery of members of Congress.

It is unnecessary to follow the reading, as all feeling of criticism was subdued by the intense attention paid. The censure on the members named, though indirect, is yet severe by inference, if not altogether discriminating; as, for instance, it gives, in the narrative of transactions, the fullest credence to Ames' version; then, in the case of Garfield and Kelley, it Ames' story is true, Garfield's offence or weakness is slight in comparison with that of Kelley, who according to Ames, had money and stock dividends both. There was an evident feeling of relief when the reading closed. What followed was of little importance, except perhaps, the manner in which Butler took the direction. Mr. Ames seemed relieved when the thing was over and the worst understood. He was seen to smile audibly with several members who gathered round. There was an impromptu conference with Butler, Ames, Blaine, Bingham, Hancock, of Texas, and Rusk of Wisconsin. Mr. Brooks' attempt to go on record was very feeble. The criticism on the report is, that it shows a panic; weak in point, it fails what it hints at, to react the measure of criticism called for against a corrupt system of legislation and business, and at the close is unnecessarily harsh and severe in argument against Brooks. The quoting of the law relating to bribery seems to hurt, especially among Democrats. They argue that the committee have attempted to make Brooks a scapegoat, and gone beyond their authority. There is no love lost among them for their New York colleague, but it is certain he will have a vigorous defence, at least, by attempts on their part to include Kelley in their vote for expulsion. A cotica feature of the report was the absence of all comment on Mr. Colfax. The Senators were naturally dismissed in a few words, but the Vice President falls within the rules of the House and terms of the Constitution.

—[Special to Boston Globe.]

Mr. Colfax's Defence.

Since our last issue, some further developments in Mr. Colfax's case have been made, which look unfavorable to him. It seems that his bank book shows the receipt of other money from Mr. Nesbit, than the \$1000 which he testified to. He gives as a reason for not disclosing this before, that his counsel, Judge Hale, advised him not to mention it, it not being necessary. Whether good advice or not, the concealment of any particulars is looked upon as suspicious, and a full statement would have been better. We have no disposition to screen Mr. Colfax, because of political affiliations—this is a small consideration compared to the much greater one of desiring his complete vindication on account of the cause of religion and morals, which he represented, and which suffers at his hands.

While the republican press of the country are accused of upholding Mr. Colfax, from party considerations, is it not true that the opposition press revel in his apparent downfall, from pure "cussedness?"

The Movement to Impeach Colfax.

There was a lively hour in the House, Thursday, occasioned by the resolution of Fernando Wood, asking the Judiciary Committee to investigate the testimony against Mr. Colfax, and report articles of impeachment. If in their judgment the testimony warrants. The House refused, yeas 105; nays 109, to consider the resolution. The Democrats all voted for Mr. Wood's resolution looking to the impeachment of Colfax, and the Republicans, except Beatty of Ohio, Butler of Massachusetts, Farnsworth of Illinois, Porter of Virginia, Stevenson of Ohio, and Smith of Vermont. There was a good deal of excitement as the vote progressed, and groups of members gathered around Mr. Banks, whose vote against considering the resolution seemed to disappoint members on the Democratic side. His explanation was that Mr. Colfax had testified yesterday, and that he had not heard or read that testimony, and could not therefore vote for the resolution.

A Washington dispatch says Colfax is in a great state of trepidation. He passed a very restless night, Wednesday, after having been occupied several hours in writing a new political lecture, and actually seems to fear destruction.—Somebody told him Thursday morning that the Poland Committee were disgusted with his Wednesday's statement.

—Senator Patterson's moral degradation is felt very keenly in the Senate, and by his political and personal friends, but there seems to be no hope of relieving his damaged reputation. It is evident that with the close of his senatorial term on the 1th of March he must go into private life, a morally ruined man. He had lately been offered the presidency of the Ohio agricultural college, and was seriously considering its acceptance, but now, as might be expected, the proffer has been withdrawn; his value and his usefulness as a public teacher have departed. The case is so sad that it almost draws indignation and stifles malice.

The distribution of the Geneva Award is proving a knotty question in the Senate in congress where it is undergoing a good deal of discussion. Most of the vessels destroyed by the rebel privateers were insured, and the insurance companies, several of which are foreign companies, now step in and request that the money be paid over to them instead of the owners, who, they contend, have been paid for their losses. On the other hand it is contended that these companies have been more than repaid by the enormous profits they received for war risks during the war, and they are not entitled to further payment.

Our member, Hon. W. P. Frye, dealt some hard blows at the Insurance Companies, in an able speech which he made on the subject, and he was supported by Messrs. Peters, Lynch and Hale.

—Dr. G. M. Twitchell, of Bethel, County Deputy, will organize a Lodge of Good Templars at South Paris on Monday evening, Feb. 24th.

Notes from the Capitol.

While in Augusta, we visited "Stacyville," a tract of land just back of the Augusta House, which Hon. G. G. Stacy, (formerly of Portland) has, by his energy, made a smart and thriving community of. He has expended about \$40,000 in erecting a shoe factory, boarding house, and small tenements, some of which pay 20 per cent. of the cost, annually. The Shoe Factory is leased by Mr. M. Donahue, of Lynn, Mass., a practical workman, who has in his employ over a hundred hands, mostly girls. The work is ladies' serge shoes. The paper boxes and cases are also made in the same building. Mr. Stacy leases the building for ten years, and gives the rent free for the first year.

Augusta hardly appreciates Mr. Stacy's little enterprise, as the great Sprague investment overshadows everything. Most of the laborers employed in the Shoe factory live in town. The girls make from 5 to \$8.00 a week, and the men from 14 to \$20—all working by the piece. Had Mr. Stacy invested his money in his native County, he would have found many places that would have been very liberal and would have appreciated his energy and enterprise.

THE OXFORD DELEGATION.

We have heretofore said that the Oxford delegation stood well in the Legislature. Let us look at them individually.

Senator Farrington, of Fryeburg, is distinguished for his individuality. He has a decided opinion on all matters, and is not afraid to express it. He delights in being a radical, and though all his measures are not entirely practical, we admire his fearlessness in advocating them. He has a good address, a fine figure and personal appearance, which is always tidy, and speaks well. He works as hard and labors as faithfully as any man in the legislature.

If some of Mr. Farrington's measures are killed, he has the satisfaction of giving the death blow to some schemes which he regards as hostile to the interests of the people, such as consolidation, and the repeal of the Bath Charter, which Mr. Bisbee carried in the House, but which Mr. Farrington was rather disposed to make fun of, by assigning it to All-ford's day, April 1st.

We are well balanced in the Senate. J. K. Martin, of Rumford, is the exact counterpart of Mr. Farrington, in some respects. He moves cautiously, is a good judge of human nature, rather conservative, and has excellent judgment. He has large perceptive faculties, and sees points readily, but turns a question on all its sides before committing himself. He will be found often with the majority than Mr. F. His honesty will not be questioned by those who know him best. He makes a good legislator.

In the House, Moses Alley, of Hartford, a new member, has made himself heard. He is an intelligent, clear-headed farmer and school teacher, who can write a bond strong enough to bother Frank Smith and do a good turn for his own town. His good common sense views are not undervalued, and the interests of his constituents are safe in his hands. He watches legislation closely, and if a bill which he does not understand, is being rushed through, he is not afraid to challenge its passage. He is considerably above the standard of legislators.

Geo. D. Bisbee, Esq., of Buckfield, slipped at once into a prominent position, being the only lawyer on the delegation, and having the best acquaintance with the leading men in the legislature. He was placed on two of the most important Committees and without assuming to lead, he early acquired influence. He attends closely to business, and works faithfully on committees. He makes good points when he speaks, and being generally, quite reasonable in his positions, carries the House with him. He has acquired considerable prominence in "taking the bull by the horns," and trying to get the new Bath charter repealed.

Andrew Dierick has an excellent representative in E. W. Gregg, Esq. Mr. G. is well posted, has seen much of society and has the address and ease of a man who has seen much of the world. He is not a talking man, but accomplishes his work in a quiet way among the members, with whom he has influence. We should as soon look to him to engineer an appropriation through as any other man. He takes good care of all matters entrusted to him.

John Hasleton, of Albany, is a quiet, unassuming man, but generally right on all questions. He is an excellent committee man, saying little, but keeping up a good deal of thinking. When he goes for a measure, he is generally correct.

Fryeburg District is represented by a solid, substantial, well-made-up man, in the person of John Locke. He rooms with Farrington, and we suspect exerts a very salutary influence upon him, for his judgment is worth taking upon all points. He is highly esteemed in his District, which returned him by a large vote, and redeemed itself. Mr. Locke makes no stir in the House, but he votes right every time.

J. C. O. Pendexter, from the Denmark District, is a right down good fellow, and smart enough to take care of his friends and outsiders, too. He takes to legislation naturally, and keeps posted. He is radical all through, but respects the opinions of others. One of the youngest members, he takes a good stand. He is quick, decided, positive, and has no twaddle or "stop over" to him. He can accomplish considerable, and is a reliable man.

Our own District is complimented, generally, for its representative, Mr. E. E. Rand, of Locke's Mills. Mr. R. has a large acquaintance, and makes friends readily. Unassuming, but pleasing in his address, he attends to the business of his District so faithfully as to win praise from those who oppose the measures he has in charge. He is vigilant and careful, and does not intend to lose a case on his hands. We have tested his efficiency and know whereof we speak. He is a capital fellow, and "no discount."

A. J. Knight, Esq., of Rumford, chairman of the Committee on Agriculture on the part of the House, is one of the most earnest, indefatigable workers in the legislature. What he undertakes to carry, is pushed with much energy, and like Alley, he is capable of trying his case before the "General Court." He has made remarks on several occasions, and speaks with force, clearness and considerable power. Mr. Knight is one of the positive men of convictions, but not an enthusiast who loses command of his better judgment. He is known as a practical man and good legislator.

To show how the delegation voted on some questions, we append the following: On giving the right of suffrage to women:—

Yeas—Alley, Pendexter, Nays—Bisbee, Gregg, Hasleton, Knight, Rand.

On increasing the pay of members from \$150 to \$300:—

Yeas—Bisbee, Gregg, Rand, Nays—Alley, Hasleton, Knight, Pendexter.

On increasing the Mill tax another mill:—

Yeas—the whole delegation in the House.

The Legislature will probably rise during the week. It is raising many questions to the next session.

The compulsory education bill is lost, also the bill relating to uniformity of text books. The general railroad law fails of passage, also the Maine Central bill to consolidate the roads under its control, also the compulsory vaccination bill. A geological survey of the State is provided for, we believe; but the five-mile school tax is rejected. The Industrial School for Girls is to be established, and the Agricultural College, the Reform School and the Insane Hospital receive the customary aid. The committee on the Reform School think some change in its management will be beneficial. The bills to enable towns to vote money for manufacturing establishments are refused passage, as the courts have decided such action by towns to be unconstitutional.

Under the suspension of the rules a petition was presented from the merchants of Gardiner praying for a bill obliging the Maine Central R. R. Co. to take transfer freight from the Boston and Maine roads. This petition came from the House for concurrence. The Senate voted to concur.

A petition was presented signed by Dr. Geo. E. Rickett and others, asking for an appropriation of \$5,000 in aid of the State Reform Temperance Association. It was referred to the committee on Temperance.

Mr. Davis of Androscoggin, moved to reconsider the vote passing to be engrossed, the bill amending the P. S. & P. Railroad Company. Mr. Butler of York, moved to table the motion but subsequently withdrew his motion in extended remarks.

He stated that he would let out some things that would startle the Senate. The Boston and Maine Railroad Company stand on a volcano. He had been threatened by managers of the Boston and Maine road. He could divulge matters that would bring into a reconsideration the vote confirming the charter of the Boston & Maine road.

Mr. Davis—"Let it come."

He referred to several grand schemes to be forced upon the Legislature during the closing hour, in the benefit of railroads. His remarks created a profound sensation.

Temperance was discussed in the Senate Thursday by the proposition to substitute the minority for the majority report in relation to amending the liquor law. The majority report was accepted by a vote of 13 to 17, and then it was amended on motion of Mr. Farrington, at considerable discussion, by providing that the law shall not extend to the manufacture and sale by the manufacturer of pure wine made from fruit grown in this State for sacramental and medicinal purposes, but its provisions shall apply to the sale of cider to be drunk on the premises unless the court or jury trying the case shall find that the cider is not intoxicating, but shall not apply to the sale of unadulterated cider under any other circumstances. The amendment was adopted by a vote of 15 to 14.

Senator Dingley, by leave, presented a bill to incorporate the Dunn Manufacturing Company of Auburn, with a capital of \$800,000 for the manufacture of cotton and woolen fabrics. The corporation are Augustus M. Pulsifer, Reuben Dunn, Wm. W. Bolster, and others. The bill was read twice, and passed to be engrossed under a suspension of the rules. The Senate refused to accept the report of the committee on conference which recommended that the bill giving a bounty on wolves and bears, be given a passage.

At a meeting of the Maine Dental Society, at Portland, last week, the exercises opened by the reading of an essay on anesthetics by Dr. G. M. Twitchell, of Bethel, in which he spoke of the dangers attending the use of chloroform, ether and nitrous oxide, and the means of averting them. He recommended great watchfulness in the use of the drugs, and urged the necessity of practitioners becoming thoroughly acquainted with the subject before venturing upon its practice.

The reading of the paper was followed by a general discussion in which very many participated. The different ways and means of administering the anesthetics, the different articles in use, the different manufacturers and the best to be obtained. The views of different Professors upon the subject. Dr. Hack, from Portland, Oregon, made some quite lengthy remarks upon the subject.

The late Thomas Crocker, Esq., left a bequest of \$1000 to the poor of the town of Paris, and the town will be called upon, next Monday, to see if they will accept the gift, subject to the conditions, which are, that the names of the beneficiaries be read in town-meeting every year.

"Nigger in the Woodpile."

Mr. Knight, Esq., of Rumford, chairman of the Committee on Agriculture on the part of the House, is one of the most earnest, indefatigable workers in the legislature. What he undertakes to carry, is pushed with much energy, and like Alley, he is capable of trying his case before the "General Court." He has made remarks on several occasions, and speaks with force, clearness and considerable power. Mr. Knight is one of the positive men of convictions, but not an enthusiast who loses command of his better judgment. He is known as a practical man and good legislator.

We are not informed whether the old hunkers or young democracy are accountable for this new departure. It is new light, certainly, on a dark subject. Hail! thou revered, but ancient democracy! All hail! We greet thee, and bid thee welcome to the classic shades of negro enlightenment and elevation to the rights of rulers.

The democracy are surely on the right side, now—are they not, brother Parris.

Our complimentary notice to our local correspondents, last week, stirred up the bile of both of the little concerns in our County—the Oxford Register and Norway Advertiser—neither of which have facilities for printing, both sides of their papers in the County, and both of which, if they continue their harking at our heels, we will unceremoniously squeal—the one by printing its half of a paper—the other by establishing a branch in its bailiwick, and attaching it to our office as a nursery for juvenile publications!

The Prayed-for Injunction Denied.

Judge Kent, at Auburn, Friday morning, announced his decision in the matter of an injunction prayed for, restraining the city of Lewiston from issuing its bonds to pay for stock in the Lewiston & Auburn Railroad, as voted by the citizens very unanimously, last spring. The case was opened on Wednesday, by Nathan Webb for the petitioners, followed on Thursday by Nahum Morrill for the railroad. John Rand then argued the case for the city of Lewiston. Artemus Libby made the closing argument for the petitioners. On Friday morning Judge Kent announced his decision, denied the injunction, and dismissed the bill. As the parties desired that his decision should not be merely formal, he had examined the case with care, and was clearly of the opinion that the case should be dismissed. He placed his decision on want of jurisdiction. The statute on which the petition is founded, was passed in 1864 to prevent towns and cities from paying out illegal bounties to soldiers. It was not meant to apply to a case like this, where money was to be raised for a purpose acknowledged to be legal. He gave no opinion; if he had any opinion he should not express it, as to whether all the proceedings of the city of Lewiston were legal in form. There was an intimation, a hint, perhaps, that it was not too late for the city to rectify formal errors, if there had been any in their proceedings. Judge Luce, for the petitioners, gave notice that he desired to carry the case up to the full court by exceptions.

—Hon. S. L. Boardman publishes a card in the Waterville Mail, denying the stories which are current in regard to the manner in which Mr. Goodale was ousted from the Secretaryship of the Board of Agriculture. He says Mr. Goodale was not elected by acclamation before dinner, though a motion was made to that effect, and that there were two adjournments, on which Mr. G.'s friends, before the ballot was taken, having been legally elected he proposes to "stick."

—Having had the perusal of the report of the Supervisor of Schools, we would call especial attention to Mr. Saxson's pruning knife cuts as keenly as a Damascus blade. He exposes, very clearly, many glaring defects pertaining to our town schools, and tells many truths that should awaken parents to the evils perpetrated. The report will be ready for distribution in the middle of the week.

—The editor of the Oxford Register is at liberty to criticize our political opinions, to his heart's content; but we would remind him that it is poor taste and low journalism, to make personal allusions, for the purpose of ridiculing one's religious position or convictions, or by insinuation, to intimate that which it would be a dare to charge openly.

—The Augusta Journal says the wife of Judge A. H. Walker of Lovell, died on Sunday, Feb. 16th, after a painful illness of more than five years. During all this time Mrs. Walker has borne her suffering with that christian fortitude which held back all murmurs, while the angel of death waited to bear her tired soul to the realms of peaceful rest. The afflicted husband, a motherless little girl, and mourning relatives will receive the sympathy of numerous friends.

—The prosecution in the Tweed case do not intend to give up vanquished. Mr. Treiman and his associates propose to apply for a "struck" jury. The application is to be made under a statute of the State of New York, which provides that a "struck" jury may be granted in any case where the interests involved are very large, and there is an impossibility of obtaining an unbiased jury in any other way.

Gov. Washburn's Lecture at Fryeburg.

Our people received great satisfaction on Monday evening, in listening to Gov. Washburn's lecture upon "Elements of Success in Life." His keen Damascus blade cut "all round," and in drawing from the large field for illustration, he spared neither Congressmen nor Kings. The idea that runs prominently in his lecture, is: Select your field for thought, activity and labor, and therein do your best. While taking from rank an intellectual effort (some of our professional people comparing it favorably with Mr. Beecher's last effort in Portland) the lecture cannot fail to interest all classes, and greatly to instruct the young, who otherwise might lose their way in life, says a correspondent of the Portland Press.

Denmark Items.

The chief items seems to be the entertainment given by the Universalist Society at Brackett's Hall, Denmark Corner, Feb. 12th. The exercises commenced by music, which drew the undivided attention of all, until those "behind the scenes" were all ready for action, when the curtains were drawn and the drama, "Bolts and Bars," commenced, and was rendered with such success that all present (and there were some two hundred) were fairly astonished, knowing as they did the short time for practice. Then came the beautiful song, "Boston in Ashee," accompanied with instrumental music which was listened to by the audience with rapt attention. Then came the farce, "Thirty Minutes for Refreshments," and of all the poor tormented creatures, that poor old bachel, was used the worst. The play closed amid the will merited applause of the audience, and the company adjourned to the refreshment hall where oysters were served to all who preferred, while pastry tables were tastefully arranged and bountifully loaded with things that were beautiful to look upon and most beneficial to the taste. And thus the entertainment closed, voted by all present to be a success. The Society took some \$50, in cash, and thanks of all present.

Lumbering continues brisk, and the mills will be stocked for a long time. As Mr. Mial Jordan and wife were returning from an evening visit to C. B. Smith, they were unexpectedly brought to a halt by their horse stepping from the road and floundering in the snow. By the assistance of Mr. Smith they were placed upon firm footing and sent on their way rejoicing.

From the annual report of the Selectmen, just issued from Tux News office, we learn that the total valuation of the town of Denmark for 1872 was \$350,508. The amount raised by the town for expenses of all kinds was \$5866.80, \$1505.00 of which was for the support of schools, which, in addition to the amount received from the State and for interest, gave a fund of \$1920.86 for school purposes, which was divided among the fifteen school districts. The total resources of the town is reported as \$6199.54, and the total liabilities at \$6315.02. The report of the able Supervisor of Schools, Maj. L. A. Poor, gives a clear and satisfactory statement of the condition of the public schools of Denmark, which should be carefully perused by every citizen of Denmark.—Bridgton News.

West Paris Items.

The last few days of pleasant weather have had a wonderful effect upon business in this vicinity. Teams loaded with wood, lumber, potatoes, &c., are seen coming into the village from every direction, and at mid-day, the streets of our little village give quite a smart business appearance.

Our enterprising neighbor, A. P. Andrews, still continues to do a large business in selling corn. His old patrons of last winter, and now ones are thronging him every pleasant day, and his trade must be large, for our farmers, profiting from the severe experience of last winter, have learned a lesson in feeding stock that will eventually prove valuable, for hay that was hastily fed out and wasted in years past, is now economized, and corn and meal is freely used in feeding stock; the result is, that the farmer's barns were never better filled with hay at this time of the year, than now, and stock never looked better. Some of our enterprising farmers have been to Canada to buy sheep and young stock to eat their hay. A better flock of sheep I had not but anywhere, than at the yard of George Henry Briggs. I understand they were bought near Quebec, Canada.

A sad accident occurred here nearly a week ago; Mr. William Stearns, a one armed man at work at Rice's Clothes Pin factory, caught his hand upon a circular saw, lacerating his fingers badly—one being nearly cut off.—he is now doing well.

A Mrs. Howe, a widow lady, aged 70 years, fell last Saturday afternoon, and fractured the bones of the forearm of her right arm, and also dislocating her wrist. Mr. Alfred D. Daniels, of Paris, better known as Ted, has just closed a very successful term of school at this place, and has the full approbation of every person in the district, both young and old, a rare thing in a village school. His scholars, as a token of their respect and esteem for their teacher, presented him at the close of his school, with a splendid gold ring.—Register.

Buckfield Items.

Edward Shaw has sold his farm to Freeman Hollis for \$2,350.

Harvey Bates had a sudden attack of Paralysis on Thursday evening of last week which settled to Hemiplegia—a palsy that effects one side only of the body.

Buckfield is having a series of entertainments (home made) to raise funds for various public purposes. Last week there was a Dramatic representation of various "old time customs," and a "bake pork and beans" supper, for the purpose of purchasing a school-house bell. \$140 was realized. Following this a Calico Ball was to be given on Friday evening of last week at Warren's Hall, the net receipts of which are to be appropriated for furniture for the new school house.

Mr. Hanson, shoe manufacturer, has taken a partner into business with him by which it is said, the capital and business will be enlarged.

The only lot of wood brought on the line of Railroad in town this winter, is 300 cords landed at the depot by Lyndon or Low and owned by Hon. V. D. Parris.—Register.

Canton.

The spring term of Canton High School, will commence, Tuesday, March 4th. J. P. Quinby, Jr., will have charge of the school. Mr. Quinby was formerly a student of Bates College, says the Lewiston Journal.

West Bethel Items.

Our village, as some of our readers know, and some of them may not, is situated in the westerly part of the town of Bethel, and is supplied with railroad facilities by the "Grand Trunk" which passes through the village. Although situated among the mountains, the site of the village, and for a long distance around is a level plain. Though humble and unassuming in our pretensions, we yet claim that we are not very far behind some of our neighbors in that respect, which is only begotten of energy and perseverance.

Milton Holt has lately bought the store built by A. F. Mason, and after improving it internally and externally, will, it is expected, and certainly, hoped, fill it with goods; when his many old friends and customers will be glad to greet him across the counter. A much needed improvement has just been made in the substitution of a splendid and commodious new school house, in the place of the old dilapidated one, which was so long disgraced the place, and a very successful term of school is now being taught in it, by that veteran teacher of thirty years experience, George H. Brown, Esq., of Mason. A lyceum is also held, weekly, in connection with it, which is becoming quite interesting.

The question for discussion next Thursday evening is "Resolved that the right of suffrage ought to be extended to woman." A song, a paper and declamations make up the evening's entertainment. The weather is cold but pleasant and the excellent sledding is being improved by the farmers around, in hauling wood to the railroad, giving the place quite a lively appearance. The extensive lumbering operations carried on near the lakes, and on the Androscoggin waters, have caused a very sharp demand for oxen and laborers in this vicinity, and oxen are selling at war prices and labor commands even higher prices than when, "All was quiet along the Potomac."—Norway Advertiser.

Rumford Items.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Goddard, to the number of seventy-five or more, met by special invitation on Friday evening, Feb. 14th, to congratulate them upon the fifth anniversary of their marriage, or to celebrate what is usually referred to as the "Wooden Wedding." Much taste had been displayed by the family for the comfort and gratification of their guests. The tables were tastefully arranged, and the indispensable wedding cake was conspicuous and abundant. The presents were well selected, embracing wood in variety, besides many miscellaneous articles. The pleasure of the evening was enhanced by music, short speeches and an original poem.—Register.

South Waterford Items.

The stockholders of the Watertown Cheese Factory held a meeting last Saturday, and chose a committee to locate and build the same.

The farmers of this town are now discussing a Corn Factory, and but little doubt is entertained in regard to the carrying out of this enterprise the coming season.

Business is lively in our village, and every sensible man is wide awake to the importance of using every means to increase it.

Messrs. Cobb & Hapgood have put a new stove and planing machine in their mill, and are turning out the oak staves in large quantities. They employ six men.

Mr. Albert Stauwood is sawing a large amount of spruce and pine lumber this winter.

Mr. J. W. Pingree is making some very nice carriages. He is also manufacturing carriage wheels for the market. There is not a mill or a shop in the village doing business but what is supplied with first class workmen.—Norway Advertiser.

Gorham, N. H.

Hon. A. S. Twitchell, Railroad Commissioner of N. H., and wife, are spending a few weeks in New York.

Land and buildings belonging to estate of the late A. Bedell, of this town, were, on the 13th inst., sold to Orren Tubbs, Esq., for about \$2000.

Clement & Co., and Peabody & Co., are getting lots of logs to their steam mills.

There are several cases of Scarlet fever here. We fear it more than the Small Pox.

The Selectmen, by a vote of town, have purchased a fine hearse, at a cost of \$500. A good move, as we have never had any thing of the kind.—Register.

Byron Items.

Joseph G. Reed and wife, while making a call at Simon Mitchell's in Roxbury, hitched by the rein, which he untied, and started off running at his utmost speed, reaching Mr. Reed's residence in Byron, where he was captured by his boys; they found everything safe, although he made one turn at right angles.

At the present time there are three schools in session; they are taught by G. W. Roberts and Walter A. Abbott, of Rumford, R. L. Taylor of Roxbury, all old teachers and understand their mission.

Large quantities of fish are being taken in Roxbury Pond this season, by fishing through the ice.

