

Oxford Democrat.

PARIS, MAINE, AUGUST 26, 1873.

ELECTION, MONDAY, SEPT. 8.

FOR GOVERNOR
Nelson Dingley, Jr.,
OF LEWISTON.

FOR SENATORS
JONATHAN K. MARTIN,
OF RUMFORD.
ENOCH FOSTER, JR.,
OF BETHEL.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY
GEORGE D. RISBEE,
OF BUCKFIELD.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER
ALBION P. GORDON,
OF FRYEBURG.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
CHRISTOPHER C. CUSHMAN,
OF HEBRON.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Republicans of OXFORD WESTERN REGISTRY DISTRICT, are requested to send delegates to a convention to be held at

FRYEBURG CORNER,

At the Vestry, so called, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1873,

At 10 o'clock A. M.,

to nominate a candidate for Register of Deeds for Western District.

The basis of representation will be the same as to the County Convention, viz.

Fryeburg, 4 Stoneham, 2

Lewiston, 3 New, 2

Hiram, 3 Sweden, 2

Porter, 3 Denmark, 2

Brownfield, 3

Geo. P. Jones, Republican

Nahum Moore, County

N. B. Hubbard, Committee.

G. L. Blake, Republican

J. G. Hambley, Committee.

The Democratic County Convention.

Last year the Democratic County Convention was made respectable in numbers by their allies, the Greeleyites,—both Conventions meeting the same day. This year the Probate Court, or the place of settlement of dead men's estates, helped swell the numbers, as the Convention was shrewdly called the day after the August session of this Court. About a third of the Convention were thus conveniently on hand. Mr. John Billings, who has prepared the Court House for democratic Conventions for nearly a half century, was on hand, but the phrenzy in his eye was dimmer as he thought of the palmy days of the democracy and now glanced at the empty show of seats. There was an air of seriousness pervading the house—little levity was indulged in, and every one moved about quietly, not to say solemnly.

The Convention was harmonious—yes, decidedly. The nominations were all made by acclamation, excepting one, and that was unanimous. There was no trouble about the resolutions, as the letter of Mr. Titcomb was adopted as their platform. This was rather indelicate to Frank Smith, who made the platform at Portland, and who had reason to expect Oxford County would stand by him.

The editor of the home organ was cool and collected—hardly as buoyant and hopeful as usual—but he evidently did not despair. He seemed to realize that he had about touched bottom, and that extremes did not meet this year, as last. With the motto, "Anything to beat Grant," he would patiently await future events.

Mr. Upton, nominated for County Treasurer, though in town, we believe, did not have interest enough in the Convention to attend it.

The Democratic Convention.

The following account of the Democratic State Convention is from the liberal organ, the State, at Portland.

Two hundred and eighty delegates appeared in the Convention Tuesday, and made up a very fair looking body of men. There were 338 votes thrown on one ballot, but as one bundle of forty, and another of twenty, were found in one of the hats, not separated at all, the difference between the two ballots is easily accounted for, and shows in what exuberant spirits some people will act, even on solemn occasions. It was understood that Mr. Titcomb would accept the nomination, and those in favor of making a nomination voted for him, accordingly. The opposition, comprising somewhere from a fourth to a third of the assembly, when compelled to go in to a ballot for various persons, supposed that their candidate would decline at the proper time.

Pike, for instance, was voted for after a despatch had been received from him that he would have nothing to do with the nomination; and it was afterwards said by many who supported Libby that there was no authority for the use of his name. The farcical character of the whole proceedings is at once seen from these facts.

The nonpareil column of resolutions made up a dismal waste of words at doctored pitch, and will not attract attention enough to justify paraphrasing. A more gloomy and unsatisfactory summing up in favor of universal depravity, and denial of salvation through any known gospel, never fell upon a stricken congregation.

The candidate is a man so withdrawn from public affairs, and so pure in his own purposes, that a party dead bed even seems soft as downy pillows.

County Lodge of Good Templars.

The next session of the Oxford County Lodge will be held in the Baptist Church at East Sumner, on

WEDNESDAY, September 3d.

A good attendance is solicited.

Vincenzo Motto, an Italian, has been arrested in New York for kidnapping and holding in involuntary servitude three Italian children. It is estimated that there are between two and three thousand of these children kept in a state of slavery in the city.

Editorial Correspondence.

THE MUSTER, SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION, &c., &c.

PORTLAND, Aug. 23, 1873.

It is generally conceded that the Muster was a very creditable affair—indeed, a success in spite of the weather at the commencement and the close. Thursday was the best day, the military display in the reviews, participated in by the Governor and Staff, Maj. Gen'l Chamberlain and Staff, and Col. Mattocks, and all the companies, with Capt. Perham's light battery, was very fine. A large audience, comprising many ladies, enjoyed the occasion finely. Very many old fogies who had treated the muster contemptuously came tawing around, rubbing their hands and patronizingly declaring the muster to be quite a success. The last day was to be the principal one, but the rain and mist interfered sadly with the plans of all. Nothing but inspection was attended to in the forenoon, and in the brief review by the Governor before afternoon a breaking camp and marching into the city.

The display passing the City buildings, with the mounted officers in their new and handsome uniforms, the bands, the battery, two companies of Cadets, and twelve of infantry, the troops marching by companies, filling the wide street, with pieces at right shoulder shift, was the finest ever witnessed in Maine, probably. Military men from Massachusetts pronounced it ahead of their display. Seven of the Companies were in similar uniform, and looked very finely. Such a muster is very different from the old fashioned "Muster" trainings. The discipline in camp, to the credit of Maj. Gen. Chamberlain and Col. Mattocks, strict disciplinarians, was rigid. No Officers or Soldiers were allowed to go into the city at night, a counter-sign being put on by Col. Mattocks. Thursday night, there was much amusement in trying the guards. Gen. Chamberlain went into the city, and came out at midnight, mounted, to try the guard, but the countersign having been put on, without his knowledge, the Col. had to be routed up to admit him.

The boys made themselves comfortable in camp, and seemed to live their campaigns over again, by the camp fire. No drunkenness was seen, and no disorderly conduct in the vicinity of the camp allowed. It was feared that the fences around camp would suffer, as they used to at the front, but this was not the case. The troops ought to have had another day, and were anxious for it, as the first and last days are much broken. Many bar-leagues scenes were indulged in, the most laughable being the mock parade in which Sargent Fitz of the Norway Infantry, and many others of the company participated. It was ludicrously rich, and was much enjoyed by the officers, some of whom contributed their horses.

Much credit was given Capt. Perham, for his artillery. The Battery was a great addition to the camp, and the drill was much admired. Capt. P. was in full uniform, and mounted, making a fine appearance. This encampment shows that to have military spirit kept up to a proper pitch, the men must be mustered once a year, and with a few more companies a Brigade might be formed which would well repay all the labor and expense it would cost.

Much credit is due Generals Beal and J. M. Brown, for perfecting the arrangements and attending to the many details for the muster. The American Association for the advancement of science, has been in session this week, and is largely attended by scientific men throughout the country. Maine has the credit of furnishing its share, among whom are Prof. A. D. Verrill, a Norway boy, now of Yale College, and a recognized authority on marine Zoology, and Prof. S. I. Smith, also of Norway, and a man of note; Professors Packard and Geo. L. Vose, of Bowdoin; Profs. Brackett and Goodale, late of Bowdoin, and Prof. Morse, of Portland boy, and Dr. A. C. Hamlin, of Bangor, whose fine collection of germs has been much admired.

We attended some of the sessions and enjoyed particularly the discussion on Evolution or the Darwinian theory of the origin of man. There are distinguished advocates and opponents present, and a lively discussion was had. The most important question to solve is, not where we came from, but where we are going to.

Portland has been crowded this week, whether owing to the muster or the Scientific meetings, we cannot say.

Governor Perham and family, with Gen. Murray and wife, went to the mountains after muster was over.

We attended a meeting of the State Committee at Augusta on Friday evening. The reports were that the democracy were completely paralyzed throughout the State, and had "no fight" in them. The vote will consequently be light. Representative districts which are Republican, should be careful to keep them so, and all will be well.

The saddest and funniest wail we have heard from the unburied Democracy was given forth the other day by the Maine State Convention of that party. They resolved that the Republicans were responsible for all the evils of which the country complains, "including the seduction of Democratic members of Congress to the Republican party." That is terrible. To think of those poor innocents being seduced by wicked Republicans is enough to bring tears of blood to the eyes of a peach-bloom potato. It must be stopped! It shall be stopped! Hereafter, if any Republican undertakes to seduce a Democratic member of Congress, shoot him on the spot!—*Buffalo Express.*

—The Oxford Register claims to be the first to start Titcomb as the democratic candidate for Governor, but Marcellus Emory was really the man who brought him out. Mr. Titcomb's own delegation, York, had but one man on it, in favor of him—a significant fact so far as enthusiasm for the candidate at home is concerned.

Pres. Grant at No. Haven.

The editor of the Portland Press, who was a member of the President party on board the steamer McCulloch, gives the following interesting account of what passed at North Haven, Friday evening, during the stay of the party at the residence of Mrs. Mullins:—

"Supper having been disposed of, notice was sent to the President that the people of the village desired to pay their respects to him. He cheerfully assented to their wishes, and was presently waited upon by a considerable number of intelligent looking men, who, after looking at him and delegating one of their number to shake hands with him, gave three cheers, and quietly departed to their homes.

When the night was somewhat advanced and many of the party had dispersed to various neighboring dwellings, which had been assigned for them, the President seated himself by the fire in the sitting room of Mr. Mullins' cottage, lighted his cigar and began to talk. Those only who know how delightful General Grant is in conversation, when he is in sympathy with his audience, can conceive of the pleasure he gave the company in the hour or two that followed.

We trust we shall not violate the confidences of the occasion by a brief reference to the themes of this instructive fire-side talk. He sketched the great events of the war, discussed the conduct of battles, expressed his opinions of nearly all the prominent officers in both armies, and spoke with such clearness, readiness and fluency of the whole course of the four years warfare against the rebellion, that it was easy to see how wonderfully well informed he is in reference to military affairs, and that his memory is extraordinarily tenacious. And what would have impressed his auditor most of all was the generosity with which he spoke of his fellow soldiers, and the scrupulous reticence with which he avoided any allusion to himself. If there was any exception to this rule, it was when in answer to a remark of one of the party in depreciation of the habit of profanity so prevalent in the army, he observed, that he had never from his boyhood, uttered an oath. He was careful to add that he did not mention this circumstance with the purpose of arrogating any special merit to himself or of casting censure on others.

I am persuaded that no man living could have listened to that conversation without being convinced that General Grant is not only a pre-eminently great soldier, but that he has marvelous executive capacity, and that he is the very soul of manliness and magnanimity.

Oxford County Democratic Convention.

The Convention met at the Court house, and was called to order at quarter of eleven, on Wednesday, Aug. 20th, by S. R. Carter, Esq., Chairman of the County Convention, who nominated Sewall Goff, Esq., of Mexico, Chairman. Thirty five persons were in the House. Mr. Thomas, of Rumford, was nominated as Secretary, and declined. C. M. Holland, Esq., was then nominated and he also declined. A. S. Kimball, Esq., of Watford, was nominated and accepted.

Mr. Carter reported that 52 delegates were present—or, rather he would say, were reported—he was not sure all were present. The list was read and report accepted. Afterwards, six more came in.

Maj. Hastings of Fryeburg moved that the temporary organization be made permanent. Carried.

Maj. Hastings, the nominee for Senator from the western portion of the District, stated to the Convention that he recognized the principle of rotation in office, and as he had been a candidate for Senator one year, he would give way to some one else this year.

On motion of Isaac Randall, Esq., D. R. Hastings was nominated by acclamation as Senator from the western portion of the District. Also George S. Holman, of Dixfield, from the Eastern portion.

Messrs. Hastings of Fryeburg, Mason of Porter and Mason of Bethel were appointed a committee to receive, sort, and count the votes for a candidate for County Attorney, who subsequently reported as follows:

Whole No. of ballots 48
Necessary to a choice 25

Sam'l F. Gibson of Bethel had 48
On motion of Aaron Mason, Esq., of Porter, Wm. Gordon, 2d of Fryeburg, was nominated as a candidate for Register of Deeds for the Western section of the District.

On motion of D. Hammons, Esq., of Bethel, Wm. H. Talbot, Esq., of Andover, was nominated as a candidate for County Commissioner.

On motion of Maj. Hastings, Henry Upton, Esq., of Norway, was nominated as County Treasurer.

On motion of Isaac Randall, Esq., the Chairman was authorized to appoint a County Committee, and subsequently reported the following names:

D. R. Hastings, Fryeburg, H. Upton, Norway, Samuel R. Carter, Paris, Geo. S. Holman, Dixfield, S. F. Gibson, Bethel, Gilbert Wardwell, Albany.

On motion of Isaac Randall, Esq., Messrs. Hastings of Fryeburg, A. Black of Paris and D. Hammons of Bethel were appointed a committee on Resolutions.

Mr. Hastings declined and C. M. Holland Esq., was substituted.

From our Boston Correspondent.

PIMMIGWASSET HOUSE, Plymouth, N. H., Aug. 15th.

This hotel is well filled with guests, and during the past week, which has been very cold—they have made acquaintance with one another, and seem in the huge social parlors to enjoy the afternoon, so Fall like, even if they do shiver in their summer dresses.

The clouds shut out all the hills, and one would almost think this brilliant centre the whole world of merit condensed. Parties arriving from Boston stop here waiting for clear weather in which to make the round of mountain houses and ascent of Mt. Washington. Strange that tourists will come in such a hurry, and rush around the noted places, losing all the charm of real mountain life. The only way to really enjoy this region is to live among the home-people, who seem so cordial and happy that one almost unconsciously loses the hurried feeling I think "city folks" generally carry with them, and in the rest of body and mind they can appreciate the beauties which come like a moving panorama over mountain, river, and meadow.

Driving at different hours of the day, scenes so varied present themselves that one need not travel miles to break any monotony.

There are a great number of visitors tucked away in farm-houses, near here, those who come for real rest, and many with their own teams make the trip on tire. The accident at Bethlehem on Monday, when the pole straps of a six horse stage broke, and the horses ran, overturning the stage, killing four, and wounding all but three out of the eighteen passengers, has cast a feeling of terror over many who will lose the charm of mountain rustication—which I take it is riding on top of the Coach. A severe lesson it ought to be, not to pack baggage and passengers on together, for the falling trunks caused the most fatal results.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and family are booked for the mountains this week, and many are anticipating the luxury of his presence, and hoping for a sermon some morning in the Hotel parlors. It is too bad to censure one for not attending service in the country, where as a general thing, the minister, poor fellow, cannot wax eloquent nor extract any new truths—or even fresh presentation of old ones—and those who are in the habit of having spiritual food "refined" cannot bear to take it in the "rough." So I beg that country cousins will not blame the "hot house" plants if they welcome with cordiality a man who fits exactly the religious niches in their nature.

Opera, concert and lecture will soon call us back to brick and mortar surroundings, but we shall go full of sunshine and fresh air, and I hope the visitors in Oxford County may reap as much benefit from the charming country as in years past. This place is not as pretty as many nooks we see from Paris Hill, but it is more fashionable, therefore more crowded.

Pensioners.

The Journal says that Col. Drew, Pension Agent at Augusta, has received instructions from Washington, that invalid pensioners, whose certificates have been issued at any date later than March 4, 1873, will not be subject to a surgeon's examination before payment of amount accrued up to Sept. 4th next. All other invalid pensioners, unless expressly exempted by the terms of their pension certificates, will be required to furnish the certificate of an examining surgeon, made on or after Sept. 4th, next, before payment to that date can be made.

Gideon Powers.

Another of our aged citizens has passed away in the person of Mr. Gideon Powers, who died at the residence of his son-in-law, F. H. Tibbets, Esq., on Western Avenue, on Wednesday of last week. Mr. Powers was born in 1784, and had attained the ripe age of 90 years, indeed only a few days. He was the oldest of a family of eight children, and was born in that part of the town of Bethel which has since been incorporated as Hanover. His father, whose name was Gideon, was born in Acton, Mass., but when he was only 16 years old, his father (also Gideon) moved with his family to Temple, New Hampshire.

At the age of twenty-five years, the father of the subject of this sketch came to Bethel, and afterwards married a widow Lane, of New Gloucester. This was near the close of the Revolutionary war and Bethel had just recovered from the depredation of the Indian, who attacked the settlement on the Androscoggin, and carried away some of the citizens captive to Canada. When he first came to Bethel, his neighbors were Peregrine, Stephen and Moses Bartlett and Nathaniel Segar who came from Newton, Mass., Jonas Willis, who came from Westborough, and Jesse Bean who came from York. His brother Jonathan Powers who lived in the neighborhood and Silas Powers who was not a relative.

The subject of this sketch was born the year following the close of the war. He married Appha, daughter of Abraham Russell of Bethel, and in 1810 he moved to Wilton, where he resided thirty-two years. In 1842 he came to Augusta, where he afterwards lived. He had twelve children, seven of whom survive him. His two sons, Anson and Abraham, and his daughter Susan, who married a Rollins, resided in Fort Fairfield. Appha married Amasa Holman, and resides in Dixfield; Sarah married Austin Partridge of Paris; Eliza married F. H. Tibbets, a well known carpenter and builder of this city, and Ann is a widow living in Fitchburg, Mass.

Mr. Powers was for many years a traveling agent for the Maine Farmer, and in that capacity he often visited the Counties of Oxford, Franklin, Aroostook and others. He was ever faithful in the discharge of his duties, and leaves behind him the best of all records, that of an honest and conscientious man.

At 20 minutes past 11 the Convention adjourned.

impaired to near the close of his life, and until recently, he was remarkably vigorous for a man of his years. His recollections of persons, and early events in his native town, were remarkable both for their extent and correctness, and we believe they have been written out and preserved by Dr. N. T. True, who has been for several years engaged in writing a history of Bethel.

He was a genial man, and we shall miss his friendly calls, but he was old and full of years and had enjoyed health and vigor much beyond the limit usually allotted to man.

"And I am glad that he has lived so long; And glad that he has gone to his reward; Nor deem that kindly nature did him wrong Softly to disengage the vital cord, When his weak hand grew palsied, and his eye Dark with the mists of age, it was his time to die."

Augusta, Aug. 18, 1873.

Andover.

ANDOVER, Me., Aug. 21, 1873.

Mr. Editor:—Some of us who are summering in Andover, are enjoying a host of good things during the passing weeks, furnished royally forth by the hands of the hospitable and public spirited gentry of the place. Although our village is entirely imured by mountains, yet but three weeks ago—by the medium of a drama we were all "Down beside the Sea," and so naturally were all the characters sustained that we could almost (not of course with our "mind's eye" but with our mind's nose) smell the fish and the brine of that mighty deep, which, in a "March gale" and a "September gale" had stranded "ye Gullivator" and wrecked her ill-fated crew.

Last night, however, we did not go to the sea shore for entertainment in contemplation of the characters of "Jacks and Tars," but rather characters from beyond the seas came to minister to our enjoyment while sitting beneath our own vine and fig-tree. Rumor said that these characters were nothing more than some of our own "natives" appearing in *maquerade*, but this, to a looker on, was hard to believe. I submit the case to you, Mr. Editor. Does not a "Series person" come to us from across the wave? Do not "Scotch Highlanders" hail from the land of "Auld lang Syne"? Are not "Egyptian Mummies" only found in the Land of the Nile? Are not the gay little English lords from "Merrie England"? And there was that tall central figure—"The Shah of Persia," whom some called COSLOEL, (Dresser), and whom some thinking of the Persian sorcery, tried to make out to be (a) SOBIE, (Small) if it was not the Shah of Persia, it is not known, up to the time of my writing, who it could have been.

Now, Mr. Editor, is it not a received principle of all criticism, that "Ignorance is incompetent to pronounce an objection, and if this character claimed to be the "Shah of Persia" and we do not know that it was not he, must we not accede to his claims of foreign nativity? As the collation was upon American soil, there was of course a strong delegation from the different sections of our own country. The halls were graced with the fair form of the "Goddess of Liberty" prettily decked in the red, the white, the blue—the superlative triad of colors. Many are the subjects of English and Continental Kingdoms and Empires who have desired to see among them the presence of that fair goddess Liberty and have died without the sight. She (and may she ever be spared to us) is truly and exclusively American. Scarcely less characteristic was the American "girl of the period" in pink silk with immense bustle, pannier and train. We do not forget our four million fellow citizens so recently released from bondage. Among the representation deserving special mention was that small negro minstrel with his "banjo or unstrung." On the one hand "Lo, the poor Indian with untutored mind," fresh from the lava beds of Oregon. Despite all we see in the public prints about the severity of the Oregon authorities, it must be that Captain Jack, Scar faced Charlie, Shak-nasty, Jim and Boston Charlie are all released, for they were all with us last night. On the other hand you see "The great American Polar Bear," "oft called the iceberg's daughter." Then came "Old Father Time" with his well whet scythe which "mows down all, both great and small." Then came "Bo peep"—"The Mountain Shepherdess," "Red Riding Hood," "Queen of hearts," "The Ballet girls," "Salem witched," "The Swine herd" of Walter Scott's Ivanhoe, "The fat Contributor" who "laughs and grows fat," with effigies—comics, and shrewd disguises too numerous to mention.

The entertainment was on the whole a splendid success, and although the name by which it was called has very undesirable and unchristian associations, yet those under whose auspices this entertainment was given, determined to stop "graciously short" of anything unbecoming or offensive in the eyes of the fastidious. When Miss Sadie Morrill and the Misses Barker become responsible for the character of an entertainment the people of Andover know in whom they confide, and feel assured that everything will be done decently and in order.

If I have spent my years in such a way that every line of life's poetry seems serious prose, I must remember that it is much easier to criticize and discourage than it is to suggest and accomplish. It is the greatest conceivable desideratum in the practical question of amusements to learn a law of limitations. In the hour of our greatest enjoyment and highest excitement to say with emphasis to an undue spirit of reveling "Hitherto shalt thou come and no farther and here shall thy proud waves be stayed."

If I had not already presumed too much upon your limits of Andover items, I should like to give my impression of the wealth of beauty which clothes mountain, stream, woodland, and valley in Andover's vicinity. As I started for a short walk this morning to a grove in close proximity, I saw teams starting from Mr. Pegg's for the lakes, from Mr. Sylvanus Pore's for the "Catawbs" and "Dunn's Notch," from Mr. Clark's—a

party bound for pleasure, having as driver no less a character than a Boston's India street wholesale druggist, with a heart as large as that of an ox and in its right place—a man poor in name but emphatically not so in flesh or purse.

Surely Andover, with its mountains round about, seems in the centre of a beautiful green world where nature spreads a bountiful table for all her children. Each of us is striving to learn Nature and to love her; she is "apt to teach," and if we listen aright to her instructions she points her index finger beyond herself and above herself to Nature's God.

"And nature the dear old Nurse Took the child upon her knee, Saying, 'Here is a story book Thy father has written for thee.'"

Come, wander with me, she said, "Into regions yet untrod, And read what is still unsaid In the manuscripts of God."

And he wandered away and away With nature, the dear old nurse, Who sang to him night and day The hymns of the Universe."

ANDOVER ADMMER

Buckfield Items.

Our correspondent (Hartford) writes: The dry, cool weather aided the farmers much in finding the last load of meadow hay, which many found to their great joy. Materials for the manure heap and mulching for young trees attract the notice of some.

The Summer term of school at East Buckfield, of nine weeks, taught by Miss Ella G. Keen of Sumner, with thirty pupils, from 5 to 17, closed on the 14th. Prize on review lessons won by Miss Eleanor B. Forbes.

The last brick is being laid on the walls of the village school house, whose splendid roof and the tasteful frame of the Baptist chapel point to two useful ornaments that will enhance the beauty of Maple street, and the prosperity of the village.

I noticed on the 11th a thoroughbred Hereford male calf nearly 17 weeks old, girth 4 feet 4 inches, weight 400 lbs., bought by Virgil T. DeCoster, one of the best farmers of East Buckfield, if not in town, of Alden Barrell of Hartford, for \$60, sired by his three year old, bought when a calf for \$150, of Underwood of Winthrop. The dam is six years old, bought at Monmouth. Mr. Barrell not only receives the thanks of the stock-raisers for his superior judgment in neat cattle, but knows every calf is a prize to the owner—the calves are much sought for, especially the males. Many farmers are casting off the mantle of discontent, and crying: What shall I do to make farming more profitable? The answer is plain, Encourage manufacturing.

Where are the children? In the last School Report, only 34 children in Hartford, between 4 and 21 years. In 1860 and '61, having visited all the summer and winter schools in town, I have the names of 313 who attended the summer schools, taught by fourteen teachers, of whom only one is now teaching—Miss Sarah R. Ricker, Principal of the Ladies' Department, Classical Institute, Water ville; and the names of 355 attending the winter term, taught by 12 males and 2 females, of whom America F. Bartlett, Warren B. McKenny, George H. Wood, Nathan H. DeCoster and Arthur B. Laatham entered the army. The first died at Washington, 1861; second, shot, 1864; may she ever be spared to us) is truly and exclusively American. Scarcely less characteristic was the American "girl of the period" in pink silk with immense bustle, pannier and train. We do not forget our four million fellow citizens so recently released from bondage. Among the representation deserving special mention was that small negro minstrel with his "banjo or unstrung." On the one hand "Lo, the poor Indian with untutored mind," fresh from the lava beds of Oregon. Despite all we see in the public prints about the severity of the Oregon authorities, it must be that Captain Jack, Scar faced Charlie, Shak-nasty, Jim and Boston Charlie are all released, for they were all with us last night. On the other hand you see "The great American Polar Bear," "oft called the iceberg's daughter." Then came "Old Father Time" with his well whet scythe which "mows down all, both great and small." Then came "Bo peep"—"The Mountain Shepherdess," "Red Riding Hood," "Queen of hearts," "The Ballet girls," "Salem witched," "The Swine herd" of Walter Scott's Ivanhoe, "The fat Contributor" who "laughs and grows fat," with effigies—comics, and shrewd disguises too numerous to mention.

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Oxford Items.

Rev. Mr. Smart, Pastor of the M. E. Church, commenced a series of sermons to young men last Sabbath.

S. T. Hollbrook has put 90 tons of hay into his barn on the Highland farm this season, the largest amount cut on any farm in town.—*Norway Advertiser.*

West Paris Items.

As I write, Mr. Moses Houghton of Norway, with a crew of men, are busy in framing the Steam Mill, and the activity of the present will, I trust, make up for the tardiness so manifest in the earlier part of the season. Piles of lumber are being unloaded here from the cars, for different individuals, and from these and other indications, we are sure that our place will receive quite an additional growth, besides adding greatly to the business prospect.

Mr. Alanson Bacon, of Greenwood, has bought of Mr. Samuel Bacon, his stand near the Meeting House, and will move here soon; the latter is busy in getting ready to build for himself, this fall, a two story house opposite the one he has sold. Mr. Elmer Stevens has his carpenters on framing a two story house that he proposes to have completed this fall. Mr. Ethan Willis has materials on the spot for building a house for himself. Mr. Augustus Dunham has built an addition to his house.

Mr. E. E. Judkins has bought out Mr. J. H. Barrows' interest in the furniture business, and intends to make considerable additions in that line. What we are sadly in need of, is a good store, tinware, and agricultural implements, &c., store. A good shoemaker would find a fine location here, and would have all he could do. Our place is centrally located on the line of the G. T. R. Road, and in the midst of a wealthy farming community, and offers good inducements to mechanics and trade.

The enterprising firm of Andrews and Locke, are doing quite an extensive busi-

ness in the corn and flour line. They bought in the early part of the season, five thousand bushels of corn and put in their store-house at their mill. Their sales have been so good that they have recently bought ten thousand bushels more. Two hundred barrels of flour were disposed of in a very short time.

Five couples of our young people recently went on a blueberrying excursion to White Cap Mountain, and well earned the title of put dipper brigade, as that little useful article would hold all their blueberries. The party claimed to have had a very pleasant time.

The apple crop will be light in this section; not more than one quarter of the amount raised last year.—*Register.*

Norway Items.

Mr. A. J. Neviers, of the old firm of Ames & Neviers, carries on the business of manufacturing Piano Forte, Organ and Melodeon keys, which has been so successfully carried on at this place. Mr. Neviers can supply any kind of Pianos, Organs or Melodeons to those desirous of purchasing, and as he is a judge of instruments, can do better by them than can be done in the city. He gives away good sheet music, and we advise all to call and see and purchase of him. See advertisement.

The following items are from the *Advertiser*: The ladies of the Congregational Society of this village will hold their next Circle at the Church Vestry

