The Oxford Democrat.

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THE

Oxford Democrat

—IS—

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FOSTER & HERSEY,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,
BETHEL, ME.
ENOCH FOSTER, JR. CHAS. H. HERSEY.
dec16'73

S. R. HUTCHINS,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
RUMFORD, ME.
April 7 1871

SETH W. FIFE,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
FRYEBURG, ME.
COMMISSIONER for New Hampshire.
Mar 10, 72-1y

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

EDGAR S. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
No 80 Middle Street,
PORTLAND, MAINE.
☞Particular attention paid to COLLECTING.
Feb. 20th, 1872. tf

E. S. RIDLON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
119½ *EXCHANGE STREET,*
(Cor. Federal St.)
PORTLAND MAINE.
Collections promptly attended to. o21 3m

S. C. ANDREWS,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
88 MIDDLE STREET, (Up Canal Bank Building,) Portland, Maine.
☞Will practice in Cumberland, Androscoggin and Oxford Counties.
December 9, 1872. tf

F. W. REDLON,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
KEZAR FALLS, MAIN.
Will practice in both Oxford and York Counties.
December 9, 1873.

J. S. WRIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
PARIS HILL, MAINE.
☞Collections promptly made. Also, special attention given to business in Probate Court.
May 6, 1872. tf

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
NORWAY, MAINE.
☞Residence and office at the house lately occupied by Dr. Peables.
Norway, Me., Dec. 23, 1873.

I. ROUNDS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
OFFICE—Over J. D. Williams's store, opposite the Andrews House.
South Paris, July 1, 1874. 6m*

MAINE WATER CURE.
(*NOT COLD WATER CURE.*)
Devoted Exclusively to Female Invalids
WATERFORD, MAINE.
W. P. SHATTUCK, M. D.,
Superintending Physician & Operating Surgeon
☞ All interested will please send for circular

WILLIAM DOUGLASS,
Deputy Sheriff for Oxford and Cumberland Counties,
WATERFORD, MAINE.
☞All precepts by mail will receive prompt attention.
Waterford, July 1, 1874. 6m*

NAPHTHALI MASON,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE
☞All precepts by mail promptly attended to
aug26'73 tf

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

FREELAND HOWE,
INSURANCE AGENT!
NORWAY, ME.
OFFICE—over Post Office.
☞Fire Life and Accident Insurance on favorable terms may13

DR. G. P. JONES,
DENTIST
NORWAY VILLAGE, MAINE.
☞Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver or Vulcanite Rubber. June11, 72-tf

DR. H. W. FIELD,
DENTIST,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Will be absent the week after the first Monday in each month.
South Paris, July 15, 1873. 3m

SAMUEL R. CARTER,
PARIS HILL, ME.,
LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE AGEMT
—FOR—
OXFORD COUNTY
S. R. C. represents only first-class Companies and will issue Policies at as favorable rates as any other Agent. Applications by mail for Circulars of insurance, promptly answered, and any part of the County visited if requested. Ap7 1

Poetry.

Damaris.

And a woman, named Damaris.—ACTS XVII. 34.

She listened to the wondrous words of brave Saint Paul.—
She listened—she believed—and this is all
That we know of her life's history.
O, unknown sister-woman of that far-off land,
Reach through the dark of ages thy slight hand—
Tell to my list'ning heart thy mystery.

Thy name alone remains! Of face, or rank, or age,
Naught is recorded in the sacred page.
Damaris dwelt in Athens, and believed:
But, tell me, what heart-need was thine, oh, friend so dim,
That led thee thus to cast thy care on Him.—
That, soon as known, His love was glad received.

Were thou a tender mother mourning for a child,
With empty arms, rent heart, and longings wild
For all that dimpled sweetness, lately thine?
Or, wert thou some o'er-loving, trustful maid,
By false or fickle man to grief betrayed,
And seeking round some changeless love to (twine?

Perchance thou wert of nature, silent, deep.—
Accustomed to myself myself to keep,
For sympathy are craving, but in vain?
To such a "fountain sealed," how sweet the news
Of Him who doth no thirsting soul refuse,
But with divinest love can satisfy.

A newly widowed wife, it may be that you came,
Drawn from your darkened home by whispered fame
Of one who taught of life beyond the grave;
Hoping for some faint clew to him, who, from your side,
Had passed into that realm so dim, so wide,
From which no clinging love of yours could save.

And yet it may be that no grief, no pain, or loss,
Led you to grasp the gospel of the Cross,
And make the priceless pearl of faith your own!
Were you not rather some strong, thirsting soul,
Who shrank instinctive from the cold control
Of sensual baseness of all creeds then known?

And, as a bit of sea-weed, torn from ocean rock,
Sinks—floats—drifts—whirls,—a prey to every shock
Of ruthless waves, who never let it rest,—
So, buffeted and struggling, hoping still to find,
In some new system, solace for your mind.—
You sought the presence of the stranger-guest.

O, ever-blessed hour! when light and life were shed
Upon your soul before so dark and dead!
You came,—you listened—and the truth received;
Why need I question more?—why seek to learn your life?
If young or old,—grave, gay, or maid, or wife?
Whate'er the strifes and sorrows that sealed book within.—
I clasp your hand in mine, and claim you kin,
In that you were a "woman," and "believed."

The Adline.

Selected Story.

ON THE TRAP.

I was only a clown, a painted, grinning clown, attached, on a small salary, to a theatre in the capital of one of the little duchies in which Germany was divided before the genius and ambition of Bismarck had effected its consolidation into the empire. My role was popular because everybody likes to laugh, and likes one who puts them in a laughing mood. My make up was considered a marvel of perfection. My songs always took, and my gestures and grimaces never failed to elicit the most rapturous applause. It used to be said that my face must be made of India rubber, it could be twisted and distorted into such strange expressions. But I hated the life, and my success made it more and more distasteful.

One night I went home completely worn out in body and mind. My little sister Ada fifteen old, and light and graceful as a sylph, who was engaged at a danseuse at the same theatre, also seemed dispirited and worn. The play had been running forty nights, and the whole company was heartily sick of it. But it was not this alone which exerted a depressing influence on my spirits that evening. For many weeks I had been losing my heart to Fraulein Dora, the principal danseuse of the theatre, who was no less lovely in mind and heart than in person. She was the most beautiful woman I had ever seen; tall, well formed, graceful, with a step like a fairy queen; large thoughtful eyes, and a sweet winning smile. What first drew me to her was her kindness to my sister, whom she took every opportunity to befriend and assist in her profession. This was was the more surprising, because Ada promised to become a dangerous rival; and, in the theatrical profession jealousy is the rule, and generosity the exception. So I learned to like Dora, and then to love her. But so did everybody else. All the gentry of the place fell in love with her, and raved about her beauty, and her dancing in a way that nearly drove me wild with jealousy. I was in love the old fashioned way we read of in novels—I am not ashamed to confess it—eager to kiss the ground on which she trod, and would not believe that any one else could love and worship her with the same devotion. I must not omit to say that Dora, in the midst of all this adulation, displayed the most discrete and modest behavior. She was always attended to and from the theatre, by her mother; and always returned the rich presents which were showered upon her.

Among all who paid court to Dora, I feared only one, the young, rich, handsome, and accomplished Count Earnest von Walters, who pressed his suit with unremitting ardor. What chance had the poor clown against this man? Yet I fancied if he were only out of the way I need not despair of winning her. Did she not love me she not often spoken kindly to me, and praised my acting and singing? But this day I learned the worst—that her kindness to me sprung only from a gentle and friendly feeling for the brother of the girl she had learned to love like a sister, and that she had promised to become the wife of Count von Walters. What wonder that I went to my lodgings with despaire in my heart.

My little sister exerted herself to make things cheerful in our quiet sitting room. She suspected nothing of the real cause of my down-heartedness, for she, my confident in everything else, had never been entrusted with the secret for my love for Dora; and, in the hope of drawing me out of my moody silence, prattled on about a number of unimportant matters. She was interrupted by a knock at the door, followed by the entrance of our landlady. The good soul apologized for coming in at so late an hour, but the postman had brought a letter for me just after we had left for the theatre, and, as it bore a foreign postmark, she thought it must be important I should get it that evening. I thanked her mechanically; but a glance at the post mark caused me to tear the letter open with eager and trembling fingers, for I had often heard my father speak of an only brother, who had settled in England in early youth, and from whom vague reports came, from time to time, of a successful mercantile career. The letter was postmarked London, and the heavy black border lines told the story before the seal was broken. My uncle was dead. He had never married; and, on his deathbed, remembering his only brother, left all his wealth to him or his children. For a moment I felt stunned and faint, and Ada, throwing her arms about my neck, begged me to tell her what bad news was in my letter to make me look so strange and pale. I took her on my knee, and told her we were rich and would no more need to act in the theatre. We would leave this little town and go to Berlin.

To my surprise Ada again put her arms around my neck, and whispered softly, "Need we leave the theatre immediately, dear brother?"

"No child," said I, wondering what she could mean; "but tell me why you should wan to stay another day, when you can leave at once and be free from slavery?"

"Because, dear brother," she answered hesitatingly and blushing. "Fraulein Dora told me I was a great deal prettier than she was, and a better dancer and that I shbuld have the first place in the new dance they are to put on next week. Oh, I would like to have such triumph once! It would be such a pleasant way to say good bye to the stage."

I could deny her nothing, my little sister, and though for me it was like going into the torture room of the Inquisition to enter the theatre and see Count Ernest on such familiar terms with Dora, I consented for the present to conceal my good fortune from our friends, and go on just the same as it nothing had happened.

The eventful evening came at length. The play was interspersed with ballet dancing, and was to end with a grand transformation scene, in which Ada and Dora were to rise as sea nymphs, in a shell-like car, from the waters of a mimic lake. It so happened that, just before the last scene, I went into the room underneath the stage, where the machinery for raising the car was placed, impelled by a strange foreboding of impending misfortune, to assure myself that everything was in order, and that no precaution against accident had been neglected. There I found the master machinist, a dark and gloomy visaged man, standing by the car, muttering to himself in an undertone: "Better she should die than marry the count. He has bewitched her, as he does all women. A very little slit would—"

"What are you muttering to yourself?" I asked him suddenly; "and what do you mean by these mysterious words?"

He faced me as if struck by an unexpected blow.

"I was only examining the machinery to see that everything was all right," he answered sullenly, and turned away.

I carefully examined the cords by which the car was raised. Eeverything appeared to be secure and in good order; and I went back to my place and trying to laugh myself out of my apprehensions. But though it was easy to argue that all was right, and that my fears arose from some explicable disorder of the brain, I could not feel secure. I was positive that some frightful misadventure could occur before the play was over; and every nerve was strained in the effort to maintain a calm exterior.

The play progressed. The curtain rose upon the magnificent transformation scene, and the plaudits of the audience grew more tumultuous as the splendors unrolled before them.

At length the car began to rise slowly and majestically, to low, sweet strains of music. I watched, with scarcely beating heart and bated breath, the first appearance of the beautiful vision—for like a vision it looked, rising and still rising, the car resplendent with the tinsel, which shone like gold and silver, and diamonds. A sound as of many tinkling fountains mingled with the strains of delicious music; fairy-land seemed opening upon the sight, with arching bowers and far reaching vistas, and myriads of elfin forms disporting on the ground and in the air. For a moment I was fascinated, when Ada and Dora, in all their beauty, rose above the lake, their stately car seeming ly lifted by invisible hands. I forgot my apprehensions and once more breathed freely.

Suddenly there was a dreadful crash, and a wild cry filled the house. The car had fallen. For an instant I felt rooted to the spot wehre I was standing, and then, recovering my senses, rushed forward to learn the worst. As I made my way through the narrow passages under the stage, I heard some one say in a pitying tone: "Poor thing, she will never dance again." Which was it? Ada? Dora? I fought my way through the crowd of actors and attendants and saw my little Ada lying senseless in Dora's arms. Throwing myself on my knees I took her cold hands in both of mine. "My dear friend," said Dora, who was weeping silently: "she is not dead, though dreadfully hurt. The surgeon will be here directly. Compose yourself. She is reviving!"

My little darling opened her eyes, with a deep sigh, and looked about her with a bewildered gaze.

"Hush, little one," said Dora, softly, as she saw Ada was about to speak. "Lie still and be patient till the surgeon comes."

The gentle sufferer closed her eyes, and her little hands pressed mine with a tender grasp. The surgeon was soon on the spot. He assured us that Ada had sustained no fatal injury, but it was doubtful whether she would be able to walk again. With a piteous cry, she fell back in Dora's arms, and fainted dead away.

I had noticed no one but Ada and Dora, but at this moment I was conscious that the Count was kneeling beside me, and he clasped Dora's hand. "Better she than you, my love!" he murmured.

Dora gave him a quick look of reproof. "This is no time for love making," she answered, withdrawing her hand. "Have you no feeling for the poor girl lying here, whose life must be one of misery and sorrow?"

"What is this ballet girl to me?" answered the Count, stung to the quick, and for a moment thrown off his guard. "Of course, I am sorry for her," he added, the next moment, "but—"

At this moment Ada opened her eyes again and a faint blush struggled with the paleness in her cheeks as her gaze fell upon the count. A beautiful smile played upon her trembling lips, and she reached her hand toward him. "Oh, my love," she said in a low whisper—a whisper which first sent the blood mantling into Dora's face, and then left it paler than snow—"you are near, and I—"

Something in the Count's face stopped her words.

"The girl is wandering," he said coldly. "She does not know what she is saying"

She had fainted again. "Go, Count," said Dora, hastily. "Your presence is not wanted here." Her manner was decided and even imperious, and the Count did not venture to disobey; but as he left he cast upon Ada a look which caught the other's eye, and from the expression that came into her face I knew—knew even then, that he would never more hold a place in her heart.

We carried Ada home, and through the illness which followed, Dora was her constant nurse and companion. To this dear friend was confided, with many tears the secret of her heart. The Count had won her love, and had promised to ask my consent to the union. Unsuspecting and confiding, she knew nothing of his attentions to Dora, and it was by his wish that she had never mentioned his name to me. I heard afterward that he and Dora met but once after the accident, and that he endeavored to defend his perfidy on the plea that he was only amusing himself with Ada, and had never seriously thought of making her his wife. "So much the worse for you, Count," said the true hearted woman. "I shall never be your wife and never want to see your face again."

We are married now, Dora and I. From loving Ada she learned in time to love me, and the sweet and gentle invalid, who never again will walk until she steps upon the heavenly shore, is happy in our love. No murmur ever escapes her lips. Her sweet face is never clouded. Since Dora learned her sad story, the Count's name has never passed my sister's lips, nor has she ever in any way alluded to him. But Dora found her one day weeping silently over a picture which she put away without its being seen.

I have not told how the accident happened. The master machinist, himself in love with Dora, had cut several strands of the cords by which the car was secured. He openly avowed his crime, and only regretted that Dora had not been killed. "She rejected me with scorn," he said on his trial. "I was resolved she should never give her hand to another." He was manifestly a maniac. I can never forgive myself for not watching him more closely after that encounter under the stage.—*Aldine.*

—A wise clergyman, now deceased, once said: "He had learned to preach not only so people could understand him if they had a mind to, but also so they could not misunderstand him if they wanted to."

—A bright little girl, having been desired to write a sentence introducing the word "carrion," presented the following to her teacher: "Bad children often carrion in church when they ought to be quiet."

Miscellany.

Hamlet's Soliloquy.

AS DELIVERED AT THE THEATRE ROYAL, JEDDO, BY CHIN YOW.

Make lib—no makee? Dat b'long a what t'ing speakee?
More largee heartee fashion makee all t'ings
Foong-soo-ee pigeon, numba'-one hab belongee:
Or makee bobbery 'long that plenty thoukie,
So fashion fighteo, spile 'em?—Die—All same sleep!
He no more got; so sleep, can say, he stop
That heart too-muchee sick, that more ten-hander
Pum-pum fashion shakee all mans. That wind up
Joss-pigeon fashion wantchee. Die—All same sleep—
All same sleep? Now s'pose he hab got dream,
That fashion sleep! Hi yah, there hab got muckee!
What fashion dream can catchee in that sleep,
That teem hab knockee off *all* fashion pigeon,
Makee man-man. That b'longee why
All bal Foong-soo-ee so long stop this 'er.
Who man would muckee that too-muchee trouble—
That Lifeman bust he shoot—that Democ at
All teem sing out, "Dam Chesinaman!" then kickee—
That sick 'cause no can catchee girlee—Chi-hi-hi foot time—
That p'leeshman knock he head, 'cause no get dalls—
That bad t'ing rascal speakee *all* bab gass man—
Which who man he can makee he die he own self
S'pose hab got chop-stick?
Who man no like coolie,
Make glunt, make sweat, 'cause Frisco fashion lives;
No catch White Dragon, chop-chop go back Cheena;
S'pose he no got insi' what t'ing make fear—
All same one country hab catch plenty coolie
Workee all up, rebba pay back one piecie—
Make he think no think—make he stop he own self;
No no chop-chop catchee what he no satisfee?
So fashion, think so make. Cant *all* piecie;
So fashion, stong man's heartee no more let get—
Can hee all white—all same a dead man faceee
So fashion, all t'ing b'long a numba'-one pigeon
He come like chow-chow water—no hin plopa!
No man can callee pigeon.
Talkee small!
Too-muchee handsome, 'Pheely! Missee, you Joss-pigeon speakee my sif."

—*Harper's Monthly.*

MARK TWAIN.

An Entertaining Article.

I take the following paragraph from an article in the Boston "*Advertiser:*"

AN ENGLISH CRITIC ON MARK TWAIN.—Perhaps the most successful flights of the humor of Mark Twain have been descriptions of the persons who did not appreciate his humor at all. We have become familiar with the Californians who were thrilled with terror by his burlesque of a newspaper reporter's way of telling a story, and we have heard of the Pennsylvania clergyman who sadly returned his "Innocents Abroad" to the book agent with the remark that "the man who could shed tears over the tomb of Adam must be an idiot." But Mark Twain may now add a much more glorious instance to his string of trophies. The "*Saturday Review*," in its number of Oct. 8, reviews his book of travels, which has been re-published in England, and reviews it seriously. We can imagine the delight of the humorist in reading this tribute to his power; and indeed it is so amusing in itself that he can hardly do better than reproduce the article in full in his next monthly Memoranda.

[Publishing the above paragraph thus, gives me a sort of authority for reproducing the "*Saturday Review's*" article in full. I dearly wanted to do it, for I cannot write anything half so delicious myself. If I had a cast-iron dog that could read this English criticism and preserve his austerity, I would drive him off the door-step. MARK TWAIN.]

[From the London *Saturday Review.*]

THE INNOCENTS ABROAD. A Book of Travels. By Mark Twain. London: Hotten, publisher. 1870.

Lord Macauley died too soon. We never felt this so deeply as when we finished the last chapter of the above named extravagant work. Macauley died too soon—for none but he could mete out complete and comprehensive justice to the insolence, impertinence, the presumption, the mendacity, and, above all, the majestic ignorance of its author.

To say that the "Innocents Abroad" is a curious book, would be to use the faintest language—would be to speak of the Matterhorn as a neat elevation, or of Niagara as being "nice" or "pretty."—"Curious" is too tame a word wherewith to describe the imposing insanity of this work. There is no word that is large enough. Let us, therefore, photograph a passing glimpse of book and author, and trust the rest to the reader. Let the cultivated student of human nature picture to himself this Mark Twain as a person capable of doing the following described things—and not only doing them, but with incredible innocence *printing them* calmly and tranquilly in a book. For instance:

He states that he entered a hair dresser's in Paris to get shaved, the first "rake" the barber gave with his razor, it *loosened his "hide" and lifted him out of the chair.*

This is unquestionably exaggerated. In Florence he was so annoyed by beggars that he pretends to have seized and eaten one in a frantic spirit of revenge. There is of course no truth in this. He gines at full length a theatrical programme seventeen or eighteen hundred years old, which he professes to have found in the Coliseum, among the dirt and mould and rubbish. It is sufficient upon this statement to remark that even a cast iron programme would not have lasted that long under such circumstances. In Greece he plainly betrays both fright and flight upon one occasion, but with brazen effrontery puts the latter in this falsely tame form: "We *sidled* towards the Piræus." "Sidled," indeed! He does not hesitate to intimate that at Ephesus, when his mule strayed from the proper course, he got down, took him under his arm, carried him to the road again, pointed him right, remounted, and went to sleep contentedly till it was time to restore the beast to the path once more. He states that a growing youth among the ship's passengers was in the constant habit of appeasing his hunger with soap and oakum between meals. In Palestine he tells of ants that came eleven miles to spend the summer in the desert and brought their provisions with them; yet he shows by his description of the country that the feat was an impossibility. He mentions as if it was the most commonplace of matters, that he put a Moslem in two in broad daylight in Jesusalem, with Godfrey de Boullion's sword, and would have shed more blood *if he had a graveyard of his own.* These statements are unworthy a moment's attention. Mr. Twain or any other foreigner who did such a thing in Jerusalem would be mobbed, and would infallibly have lost his life. But why go on? Why repeat more of his audacious and exasperating falsehoods? Let us close fittingly with this one: he affirms "in the mosque of St. Sophia at Constantinople I got my feet so stuck up with a complication of gums, slime and general impurity, that I *wore out more than two thousand pair of boot-jerks* getting my boots off that night, and even then some Christian hide peeled off with them." It is monstrous. Such statements are simply lies—there is no other name for them. Will the reader longer marvel at the brutal ignorance that pervades the American nation when we tell him that we are informed upon good authority that this extravagant compilation of falsehoods, this exhaustless mine of stupendous lies, this "Innocents Abroad," has actually been adopted by the schools and colleges of several of the States as a text book!

But if his falsehoods are distressing, his innocence and ignorance are enough to make one burn the book and despise the author. In one place he was so appalled at the sudden spectacle of a murdered man, unveiled by the moodlight, that he jumped out of a window, going through sash and all, and then remarks with the most childlike simplicity that he "was not scared, but was considerably agitated." It puts us out of patience to note that the simpleton is densely unconscious that Lucretia Borgia ever existed off the stage. He is vulgarly ignorant of all foreign languages, but is frank enough to criticise the Italians' use of their own tongue. He says they spell the name of their great painter "Vinci, but pronounce it Vinchy"—and then adds with a naivete possible only to helpless ignorance, "*for foreigners always spell better than they pronounce.*" In another place he commits the bald absurdity of putting the phrase "tare an ouns" into an Italian's mouth. In Rome he unhesitatingly believes the legend that St. Philip Nerl's heart was so inflamed with divine love that it burst his ribs—believes it wholly because an author with a learned list of university degrees strung after his name endorses it—"otherwise" says this gentle idiot, "I should have felt a curiosity to know what Philip had for dinner." Our author makes a long and fatigning journey to the Grotto del Cane on purpose to test its poisoning powers on a dog—got elaborately ready for the experiment, and then discovered that he had no dog. A wiser person would have kept such a thing discreetly to himself, but with this harmless creature everything comes out. He hurts his foot in a rut two thousand years old in exhumed Pompeii, and presently when staring at one of the cinder-like corpses unearthed in the next square, conceives the idea that may be is the remains of the ancient Street Commissioner, and straightway his horror softens down to a sort of chirpy contentment with the condition of things. In Damascus he visits the well of Ananias, three thousand years old, and is as surprised and delighted as a child to find that the water is "as pure and fresh as if the well had been dug yesterday." In the Holy Land he gags desperately at the hard Arabic and Hebrew Biblical names, and finally concludes to call them Baldwinsville, Williamsburg, and so on, "*for convenience of spelling!*"

We have thus spoken freely of this man's stupefying simplicity and innocence, but we cannot deal similarly with his colossal ignorance. We do not know where to begin. And if we did know where to begin, we certainly would not know where to leave off. We will give one specimen, and one only. He did not know until he got to Rome, that Michael Angelo was dead! And then, instead of crawling away and hiding his shameful ignorance somewhere, he proceeds to express a pious, grateful sort of satisfaction that he is gone and out of his troubles!

No, the reader may seek out the author's exhibition of his uncultivation for himself. The book is absolutely dangerous, considering the magnitude and variety of its misstatements, and the convincing confidence with which they are made. And yet it is a text-book in the schools of America.

The poor blunderer meuses among the sublime creations of the Old Masters, trying to acquire the elegant proficiency in art knowledge, which he has a groping sort of comprehension is a proper sort of thing for the traveled man to be able to display. But what is the manner of his study? And what is the progress he achieves? To what extent does he familiarize himself with the great pictures of Italy, and what degree of appreciation does he arrive at? Read:

When we see a monk going about with a lion and looking up into heaven, we know that is St. Mark. When we see a monk with a book and a pen, looking tranquilly up to heaven, trying to think of a word, we know that is St. Matthew. When we see a monk sitting on a rock, looking tranquilly up to heaven, with a human skull behind him and without other baggage, we know that that is St. Jerome. Because we know that he always went flying light in the matter of baggage. When we see other monks looking tranquilly up to heaven, but having no trade-mark, we always ask who those parties are. We do this because we humbly wish to learn.

He then enumerates the thousands and thousands of copies of these several pictures which he has seen, and adds with accustomed simplicity that he feels encouraged to believe when he has seen "SOME MORE" of each, and had a larger experience, he will eventually begin to take an absorbing interest in them"—the vulgar boor.

That we have shown this to be a remarkable book, we think no one will deny. That it is a pernicious book to place in the hands of the confiding and the uninformed, we think we have shown. That the book is a deliberate and wicked creation of a diseased mind, is apparent upon every page. Having placed our judgment thus upon record, let us close with what charity we can, by remarking that even in this volume there is good to be found; for whenever the author talks of his own country and lets Europe alone, he never fails to make himself interesting; and not only interesting, but instructive. No one can read without interest his occasional chapters and paragraphs about life in the gold and silver mines of California and Nevada; about the Indians of the plains and deserts of the West, and their cannibalism; about the raising of vegetables in kegs of gunpowder by the aid of two or three teaspoonfuls of guano? about the moving of small farms from place to place at night in wheelbarrows to avoid taxes; and about a sort of cows and mules that climb down the chimneys and disturb the people at night. These matters are not only new, but are well worth knowing. It is a pity the author did not put in more of the same kind. His book is well written and is exceedingly entertaining, and so it just barely escaped being quite valuable also.

—A curious superstition prevails on the Isle of Man. It is to the effect that the children may be preserved from whooping cough by being placed in a hopper of a mill. "Wooping cough," says the *Manx Times*, "is at the present time exceedingly prevalent in the south of the island, and on Sunday a large number of the children were taken to the Grenaby Mill, in the parish of Malew, three miles from Castletown, in order to be subjected to the "charm." The hoppers of the mill were crammed full of children, as soon as they were comfortably and safely settled, the miller caused the wheel to revolve three times, the parents of the children being present at the time. In order to be efficacious, the ceremony must be done at the time when the ministers of the district are engaged in preaching in their pulpits. For this reason about noon on Sundays is generally the time chosen for the performance of this curious rite."

—There is more human nature in this remark than we often find in so brief a space: "Determined beforehand, we gravely pretend to ask the opinion and thoughts of a friend; should his differ from ours on any pretence, we pity his want both of judgment and sense; but if he falls into and flatters our plan, why, really we think him a sensible man."

—An elderly clergyman of Chicago, when asked the other day why he had never married, replied that he had spent his life in looking for a woman who would refrain from working him a pair of slippers, and he had never found her.

—"How like its father it is!" exclaimed the nurse, on the occasion of the christening of a baby whose father was over seventy, and had married a young wife. "Very likely," replied a satirical lady; "it hasn't a tooth in its head."

—"What do you know of the character of this man?" was asked of a witness at a police court the other day. What do I know of his character? I know it to be unbleachable, your honor," he replied with emphasis.

—We find the following item in an Illinois paper: "Mr. ——, who has been in retirement for a few weeks after marrying and burying three sisters, came up smilingly to the alter again, yesterday, having begun on a new family."

—A peddler calling on an old lady to dispose of some goods, inquired of her if she could tell him of any road on which no peddler had ever traveled. "Yes," replied she, "I know of one, and that's the road to heaven."

—The other day an adipose citizen strolled up to a couple of acquaintances who were talking on a corner, and one of them saluted him with: "Why, you are growing bigger every day. I have heard of a man being fatter than a fool, but I believe you are fatter than two fools." "Well, I guess I could outweigh both of you," replied old rotund, quietly, as walked along

Oxford Democrat.

PARIS, MAINE, DECEMBER 8, 1874.

Newspaper Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the office—whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for is prima facie evidence of fraud.

To Subscribers.

Also: Jan. 1, 1875, we shall be obliged to pre-pay postage on the OXFORD DEMOCRAT. Every subscriber sending money for arrears and for one year in advance from Jan. 1, 1875, at the rate of $1.50 per year, will receive this paper, *postage free*, until Jan. 1, 1876.

The Democratic Speaker.

The democrats are not a very harmonious household, any more than the republicans. They have their little family jars to reconcile; and their different views of policy to compare; and their conflicting measures to harmonize. Concerning political principles, they have not got so far along as to name them; but confine their attention chiefly to denouncing the republican party, and their anticipated joy on the election of a Speaker of the 44th House of Representatives, a year hence.

These denunciations of republican policy flow in one uninterrupted stream. It seems to be the natural excess on which all their vital powers concentrate; and spins a fine thread of interminable length. But it is really wonderful that they cannot see themselves as they are seen while they have been in a minority. It would seem impossible that they should claim immaculate political cleanliness, when as legislators the majority of them voted for the Salary Grab. And it would seem still more preposterous that they could denounce republicans for an act which *never* could have been accomplished without their aid and their votes. It is said by historians, and alluded to by J. Q. Adams when reviewing a work on Phrenology, that of the old haruspices or soothsayers of Rome, who predicted future events by the examination of the entrails of animals, "no two of them could look each other in the face without laughing." Such was the immaculability of their pretensions, that a smiling and jeering or even meditating was impossible. And it is now as great a wonder how two democrats, who denounce Salary Grab and Credit Mobilier with Fernando Wood, Banks and Brooks to them, can meet each other without a like temptation.

And now, strange to say, a year in advance of time, for the election of a democratic Speaker, one of the principal organs of the party, commences his discourse on the Speakership and the manner of man to be placed in the Speaker's chair as follows: "The man who is elected must have clean hands—he must be above the shadow of a suspicion." This ought ordinarily to be baptized in the affection of a candidate for high office. This language is ominous for the Woods and Morrisseys and Bankses who have been mentioned for Speaker. But is it not a most singular condition of a good democratic organ, when it is compelled to commence its advocacy of the election of a Speaker by saying to all the world:—"Do give us a man with clean hands." Such despairing language plainly shows in the first dash it makes, that the right man has not been found yet, and doubts whether the ranks contain him. Generally when negotiations have commenced, and principal names for high functionaries have been named, their honesty and fitness are taken for granted. But here, the great and the good of the democratic party—the leaders and pillars of its temple are proposed and advocated by numerous prominent organs and answer by others equally prominent with the awful language—"We must have men with *clean hands*." If these leading men are treated in this manner and suspected of not having "clean hands," are the democracy preparing, in this lofty mode to throw their illustrious men overboard? Cruel.

The Session of the 43d Congress.

The final session of the 43d Congress met yesterday at the Capitol in Washington. The members had begun to assemble more than a week ago. Those who have failed of a re-election attribute their defeat to various causes—some to the hard times, some to the Administration; but very few are willing to admit that it arose from a lack of votes from their constituents. This Congress, by wise legislation on the Currency, Banking and Finance, and by repealing unjust laws and weeding out unnecessary officers; and especially by shunning all jobs, donations and corporations may do a supreme work for the country, and perpetuate the power of the republican party. Perley of the Boston *Journal* has arrived at the Capitol and gives the readers of that excellent paper, for which he is a regular correspondent, some account of the feeling of members at the approaching session. Among other things he says:

The general result of the fall elections appears to be satisfactory to the Republicans generally. The "unloading" makes it evident that the party must return to its ancient landmarks, and that the centralists, the extravagances, and the office-holders' idols, which have been introduced into the Republican party by Democrats, *must be repudiated*, even should it cost the support of those who have saddled these loads upon Republicanism, the true principles of which they never loved or even comprehended. Good and true men predict that before the close of the present session we will find the Republican party in better trim than it has been since the second Bull Run defeat, animated by a broad, manly patriotism and a stanch determination to persevere in the work of retrenchment, regeneration and reform.

—Received: "RUNNING TO WASTE," by Geo. M. Baker. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Post Master General's Report.

The Report of the Post Master General has just been published. It is a somewhat lengthy document; but no more so than usual. Its business character is of the highest order, and indicates that Mr. Jewell, the presiding officer of this Department, is thoroughly qualified to discharge its duties with honor to himself and satisfaction to the public.

The revenues of this Department for the past year are $24,500,000, while its expenditures are $32,100,000, leaving a deficit of over $7,000,000. The estimates for 1875 are, receipts, $29,100,000; expenditures, nearly $37,000,000. This is not a flattering business showing of this department; but accords with the laws as now existing and construed. This Department should approach a step nearer self sustenation.

New Route to New York.

An all Rail Road route by way of Worcester to New York was formally opened a week ago to-day. The event was celebrated on that day by the business men of Portland, Rochester, Nashua and Worcester. An early train started from Portland in the morning, taking on board some seventy-five of its distinguished Railroad men, capitalists and merchants; and added to its numbers many others from the towns on the way. At Worcester the jubilee was completed by a banquet and speeches. The line is now opened, and the people of Maine can choose between this and various other routes from Portland to New York. It has the advantage of all others in being shorter and not changing cars at any intervening point. The journey is commenced and ended in the same car—both for passengers and freight.

The Death of Hon. N. G. Hichborn.

A brief notice of Mr. Hichborn's death appeared in the *Democrat* of last week. The usual commendatory remarks are found in all the journals of the State. He was a man of principle: honorable, capable, and faithful in every relation of public and private life. The editor of this paper met him at a Convention of the republican party before its power was felt or known, when it had no capital but zeal and labor in the cause of justice and morality. Then and there shone forth the true faith and the pure purposes of his heart and the high aspirations of a noble soul. He then declared the two old parties had deserted the principles of Republicanism, and that their leaders were perverting the general Government to improper uses. And under these circumstances our duty was plain. Liberty of the Press, Freedom and Temperance were paramount to all other questions. He desired the adoption of these principles in the Platform, and predicted success under such a banner. Not he alone can have all the credit of originating the course pursued at that early period of the republican party, amidst the sneers and jeers of all those in power, and their dependents; for others were ready to shoulder their full proportion of obloquy and responsibility. But among the brave, the good and the true he was one of the bravest and the best. The State and the community are the better for his living; and he passes away a creditor to the world.

Voice of the People.

The Senatorial Question.

The letter signed "Kennebec," first published in the Portland *Press*, will arrest the attention of the politicians of Maine. Its publication is demanded here for two special reasons: First, to set history right as to the origin of the Republican party: and second, as to the agency which "caucus" had or claims in its formation. It is not the opponents of Mr. Hamlin who have made the explanation of "Kennebec" necessary. The Bangor *Whig* asserts that the "first triumphs of the Republican party were gained with his (Mr. Hamlin's) name inscribed upon its banner." Mr. Blaine declares also that he (Mr. Hamlin) "established the Republican party." Are these statements true?

No reply denying the principal facts of "Kennebec" is possible. The attempt is made in the Kennebec *Journal*, but its whole effort is spent on the most insignificant fact, true or untrue, concerning Mr. Hamlin's vote for Wells. This reply is a sort of diminuendo to a musical chorus and ends with a jubilee concordia as follows:

The ensuing spring (1856), there was a general demand, it might indeed be called universal, for Hannibal Hamlin to take the field as republican candidate for Governor, and no one was more earnest in this demand than Gov. Anson P. Morrill. Why was this demand so instinctive and so general with Maine republicans, if Mr. Hamlin had not been known to be fully with them? He had certainly done nothing in the intervening winter to change his position from what it was well known to be in 1855. Mr. Hamlin consented to run, and we all remember the magnificent campaign he made, ending with *sixty nine thousand votes* cast for him, being a clear majority of more than *sixteen thousand!* From that hour the republican party of Maine has been strong, compact, victorious, irresistible. All honor to its bold and gallant champion at the outset, Anson P. Morrill! the hardy pioneer of the movement! All honor to its great victorious leader, that lifted it from defeat, and assured its continuous triumph for a score of years, Hannibal Hamlin! All honor to both and to each. He is no true Republican that would withhold the just meed of praise from either!

The *Press* is authorized to state that Hon. A. P. Morrill is the author of Kennebec.

U. S. Senator.

A constant reader of the OXFORD DEMOCRAT, I have seen and read its efforts against Mr. Hamlin's re-election. I have also read the *Press*, and the many articles "clipped" from other papers, and know very well all the objections urged against Mr. Hamlin. I must say, that no very important objections have as yet been urged—that is, in my opinion—and allow me to add, that within the extent of my acquaintance, the majority of opinion is in accord with my own views. I think, and that too after repeated conversations on the subject with Republicans in many parts of this county, especially of this section of it, and with people from many parts of the State, that outside of "aspirants" and "office-seekers," Mr. Hamlin is the choice of the people for U. S. Senator. The following grounds are urged against his re-election: "He has had the office long enough." "He is getting too old to fill the position properly." "The opposition candidates are better fitted persons for the position." "We should be educating a new man." "He is true to his friends, that is, he has a large number of office-holders, whose positions he has obtained for them, who labor zealously to keep him in office that they may retain those in which they now reap honor and emoluments." "He belongs to a ring, controlling the offices of the general government within the State, and looks after it; thus his 'camp followers' are retained in them." "That his re-election would bring about, because of those things, a result like that in Massachusetts." 'Tis said that "many hitherto favoring Mr. Hamlin, find in the result of the late elections, reasons to warrant them changing their views, and reasons leading them to look around and find another candidate to support instead." Such are the reasons urged by Mr. Hamlin's opponents.

Mr. Hamlin's friends say, that having held the position a long time, he has thereby acquired a knowledge better fitting him to fulfil all the duties and responsibilities of the position than any other person named can. Where are the true, tried, faithful statesmen in whom we have trusted since our party came into power? Look at the names of the incoming House of Representatives and Senate; see how very few of the old, familiar, safe, true statesmen are to compose those bodies. Ought we to lose them all? We cannot as a State. The country cannot afford at this time to have the position so long, so faithfully and honorably filled by Hannibal Hamlin, filled by any other—not even with either of the honorable gentleman already named as his successor—and to each of them we must accord ability, integrity and worth such as but few among the many worthy and eminent men, the state of Maine can justly boast of having.

We need his experience, we need his ripe judgment, we need his cool, calm, deliberate efforts; valuable beyond calculation to the country, because he understands all its wants, is liberal in opinion, true to himself and thereby true to all the varied interests and different sections of the Republic. He never proved false to duty and no charge dishonorable to him is urged against him.

The objection of age is not worthy of consideration. Mr. Hamlin, to outward appearances, shows sufficient physical vigor to carry him through another six years of quite arduous labor; and his mental strength and vigor of mind, as shown in every effort calling mental power into use, shows that he is still the same Hamlin, whose eloquent words have won many to the battle, sustained them in the fight, cheered them on to victory, and if obeyed, would have made more secure, with greater benefits, the results secured by the effort.

A faithful servant never outlives his usefulness. Mr. Perham's "right bower," one of the most prominent Republicans in this section of Maine, one whose judgment of men is equal to that of any other man, whose acquaintance is so extensive, who has filled many positions of trust in this State, told me only a short time since, that when Mr. Hamlin's inferiority in intellect, in vigor of mind, in statesmanship, in anything that went to make up the fitting qualifications of a man for U. S. Senator were questioned, such fears were groundless; that Mr. Hamlin was, if anything, the superior of either of his opponents. He has been tried in the balance; he has not, nor will he be found wanting. But we must not keep one man in office always. We ought to educate some other person for the position." It seems to me that we might have done that with some assurance of safety when both branches of Congress were Republican, but cannot do so now, we need those already educated there, just at this time. Allowing that there had been no change in the control of the House, I fail to see what is to be gained by losing the services of Mr. Hamlin, and commencing the education of another at this stage of events. Most men in important business matters retain valued and faithful servants. Why not imitate them? The "rank and file" of the Republican party prefer to do so.

Mr. Hamlin is true to his friends, so should every one be. Now, how is this? Are the offices within the gift of a people to be given to this one or that one member of a party as payment for party service? Is rotation in office the only way a party can expect to hold its adherents? Is it by dishing out an office this year to one man or one set of men, and next year to another, and so on for years, the only way a party can be kept alive? This may be the case, but it ought not to be. My idea is, that we elect men to office to serve us, not to rule us, we should select them as we would a farm hand, a clerk, or a mechanic, because capable; because they are the ones above others to do the service. When tried and found wanting, discard them; when tried and found to be everyway right, retain their services—no matter how long. I have been foolish enough, it seems, to be led to think that men united themselves with political parties from principle, voted for men because they held similar opinions on national or state issues, and if elected would endeavor to carry out views identical with their own. That idea has controlled my political action, and where I have found such a man, I have had no desire for any change in the person elected. If some one else desires the position and cannot get it—therefore takes offense and leaves the party—it is sufficient evidence that desire for office, not principle, controls his action; and satisfies me that I did right in opposing him. Who is it that will forsake the Republican party if Mr. Hamlin is the successful candidate for Senator? Why intimate such a thing? If there are such they are not governed by principle, let them go, they are dead weights and will do more damage in the party than out of it.

ANDROSCOGGIN VALLEY.

[From the Portland Daily *Press*.]

THE SENATORIAL SUCCESSION.

REVIEW OF SPEAKER BLAINE'S LETTER BY A CONSTITUENT—THE ORIGINAL OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY AND HOW MR HAMLIN CAME IN IT—A LETTER ALTOGETHER WORTH READING.

To the Editor of the Press:

It has been believed by many Republicans who oppose the election of Mr. Hamlin again to the Senate that Mr. Blaine secretly favored and was aiding Mr. Hamlin's success. This has been stoutly denied, and the friends of competing candidates have been assured that Mr. B.'s position was strictly neutral in relation to the question. Nevertheless, events have transpired which indicated strongly that Mr. Blaine was at work quite as hard, if secretly, to aid the cause of Hamlin as for a let working openly to defeat that gentleman when he succeeded to the place of Mr. Morrill six years ago. Mr. Blaine evidently thought when he wrote the letter which appeared in the *Press* on the 12th inst., that the opportune moment had come for his advance to the front, and, Blucher like, turned the tide of battle which was evidently pressing uncomfortably the eastern Senator. As a pretext for taking the field, he adroitly seizes **the opportunity offered by a stray paragraph that** had appeared somewhere, suggesting that he was attempting to be Mr. Hamlin's successor. Giving a brief denial to the rumor, he proceeds to draw a picture of Mr. Hamlin's public life, so highly eulogistic and flatter that persons unacquainted with the integrity of the author, might well consider it an ingeniously drawn caricature. While the pointed household of the Senator may urge this picture upon the public as lifelike, and point to it as the disinterested work of the distinguished author, a more inquisitive and quite as distinterested portion of the Republican party, will criticise the truthfulness of the effort and discuss the probable *forces* that brought the Speaker from his "neutral" position to blow, with unwonted fervor of eulogy, the horn of the modest, but *never retiring* Senator. To suppose that Mr. Blaine has, for a moment, contemplated making an effort for the Senatorship as successor to Mr. Hamlin, thereby giving to Senators to Augusta, is too preposterous for consideration. Does Mr. Blaine honor himself by rising to deny such a charge? Did Mr. Hamlin demand such denial, thereby admitting his own sense of weakness and trepidition; alarmed by the merest shadow that might cross his pathway? But to leave no doubt as to his intentions, Mr. Blaine points to his engagement with the people of the Kennebec district to serve them as Representative in the XLIVth Congress, and therefore could not be Mr. Hamlin's successor, and would not take the place if tendered him. There is another reason which may in due time occur to Mr. Blaine, and which I now suggest, that he may be further strengthened in his determination not to compete with Senator Hamlin. During his present engagement with the Kennebec District, and near its close, a successor to his neighbor, Senator Morrill, will be chosen. May not that contingency open an easier way to the Senate, and would not the *veteran Senator* whose praise the speaker now proclaims with such stirring pathos, remember his efforts and aid, and pay back in kind with usury?

But I turn to notice other parts of that extraordinary letter, which, in my judgment, demand criticism. Mr. B. does himself injustice when he attempts to wink out of sight the fact that great efforts have been made by Mr. Hamlin and his friends the state over, through the caucus system, to pack the Legislature with members favorable to his succession. To deny that such an effort has been made, open and broadcast, is self-stultification in any man of Mr. Blaine's position and opportunity for observation. Is Mr. Blaine ignorant of the fact that Mr. Hamlin has more camp followers and appointees under the Federal Government than any who ever held office in this state? And will Mr. B. deny that that drilled corps has been most active in packing caucuses for Hamlin on all hands, as in the city of Augusta? Did not the Speaker read the result of those caucuses and nominations as announced by telegraph to the Hamlin organs in the state and even out of it? Is Mr. Blaine ignorant of the fact that Mr. Hamlin and all his henchmen have arrogantly proclaimed that he has secured, by these disgraceful efforts, a majority of the Legislature elect, and "that he is to be his own successor, is a fixed fact?" No man in the state knows these truths better than Mr. Blaine, and yet he would have the people to understand that to deny Mr. Hamlin the benefit of his caucus packing is simply "to hand over the state to our opponents."

Does Mr. Blaine need be informed that the Republican party in Maine was not organized in obedience to the caucus system for which he pleads, but in direct opposition to such political machinery? Did it not grow from a handful of defiant bolters, in spite of the most unscrupulous efforts of King Caucus to crush it out until it had come to be the most important party in Maine in point of numbers and character, and at which period of its history Mr. Hamlin's name was not borne on its roll? Does the sagacious Speaker think it is verging to its fall because there are signs of manly independence manifested in the ranks of the laymen of this great political church? Such cheaply gotten up bugbears will be properly appreciated by the people of Maine who have given me (Mr. Blaine) a very high estimate of their intelligence, their *manhood*, and their independence." Such a constituency can but feel keenly the grave mistake of Mr. Blaine in writing that remarkable letter. They do not and cannot be made to feel that the author was impelled by a high sense of duty to rush to the aid of Hamlin in order to *save* the Republican party from utter ruin.

The people have not forgotten the scene at the capitol six years ago, when Mr. H. secured a nomination for "the last time." They will not soon forget the shameful acts that transpired pending that contest. They cannot forget the "poverty" and "last-time" appeals that was urged upon the party, and which gave Hamlin the one vote he claimed to have received over his competitor; his return to Bangor with laurels freshly won; his triumphal reception by his friends, whom he addressed, assuring them it was the "hardest fought battle of his life." These things are fresh in the memory of all but Mr. Blaine. He must have forgotten them or he would not invoke their repetition. How many such strains upon its treasurity does Mr. Blaine think that the party bear, or his indulgent "Kennebec district" see him engineer without complaint?

I do not wish to detract an iota from Mr. Hamlin's just fame, but when Mr. Blaine asserts that Mr. Hamlin "established the Republican party," and more than intimates that to refuse him another return to the Senate for six years, would endanger the life of the Republican organization, I desire to say, that the *assertion* is not founded in fact, and the *intimation* is too puerile to claim such high paternity. Let facts be stated and history set right. In less a comparatively small number of life long Democrats *bolted* the "regular nomination" of Mr. Pilsbury and nominated Anson P. Morrill as a candidate for Governor. The bolters carried some 12,000 of the popular vote and elected a sufficient number of members of the Legislature to hold the balance of power; defeated Mr. Pilsbury in the House; Mr. Crosby was elected by the Senate and Mr. Morrill defeated by one vote; and Wm. Pitt Fessenden was elected to the U. S. Senate. In 1854 Mr. Morrill was again the candidate of the new Republican party, and after a severe contest on the stump, received 41,000 popular votes; a plurality, but not a majority over the old parties, (Democratic and Whig), but the Senate was Republican entire and house three-fourth, and Morrill was elected in January, 1855, by the Legislature. This success of the new party drove the old defeated parties to a truce with each other, and they joined their forces as best they could to break down the Republican organization. It was arranged for each party to keep up its organization and to nominate, as usual, Democratic and Whig candidates for Governor, but for members of the Legislature, *coalesce* as policy might dictate in order to carry that ticket. Mr. Morrill was again in the field as the candidate of the Republican party with the two parties pitted against it. The campaign was a sharp one. Morrill's vote was swelled to over fifty-two thousand (52,000); seven thousand plurality, but not a majority, and he was defeated in the Legislature by the united vote of the old parties.

Now, during those three years of excessive struggle and toil with the old parties while laying the foundation of a new and better party, where chief corner stone was Temperance and Free Men, *scouting the bleats of parted associates*, where was Mr. Hamlin? Why, he was a Democratic member of the U. S. Senate, warm and comfortable at Washington, and did not propose to hazard that excellent position and take the risk of a pioneer in a rebellion, which might not eventuate in revolution. It was seen early in 1856 that the unnatural union of the old hostile parties that had been formed, was breaking up, having no common and controlling principle or policy on which they could stand. Meantime the Hunker element, opposed to Mr. Hamlin, had gotten control of the Democratic organization which made it impossible for him to retain a seat in the Senate after the 4th of March, 1857. This was the state of political matters in 1856 when Mr. Hamlin was literally *driven* to decide which party he would serve, and it was, "speak or die," politically.

Tenacious of life as he is now, what must have been his obstinacy and determination to live, twenty years ago? His old party could show but 45,000 voters on its rolls, with Samuel Wells at its head. The Republican party had just cast at the polls more than 52,000 voters, without Mr. Hamlin's vote which was cast for Mr. Wells; its organization was perfect; the cheek it had received by the unholy coalition of the Democratic and Whig parties, caused not the slightest demoralization in its ranks and it was daily being made stronger by accessions from the Whig party who refused to be transferred to the Wells dynasty.

I think Mr. Blaine even, will admit, that the Senator exhibited no more than his usual sagacity and his native, early developed powers to scent "bread and butter," (patriotism aside, when he determined to leave the democratic camp) which had given him notice of *sure deatmend*, and seek shelter and home under the broad roof of the new party. He came; was promoted; led the brilliant campaign, of '56, was elected Governor, and immediately, on the meeting of the Legislature, sent back to the U. S. Senate; and from that day to the present, has held the best places in the gift of the party that adopted him in the hour of peril, and received him as a brand from the burning. No man understands better the correctness of this historical sketch of Senator Hamlin than Mr. Blaine. No man appeared to be more ardent for the retirement of Mr. Hamlin six years ago. If the Senator has earned additional laurels and brought the party so deeply in debt to him since that date, which Mr. Blaine in his extreme intimacy with the Senator has detected? if proper for the public to know, and not inconsistent with individual arrangement, it is hoped the Speaker will *disclose*, for the benefit of his friends who think his letter has mixed matters unpleasantly. Would it be unkind to ask Mr. Blaine, who was fresh from the battle field of the November elections when that letter was written, if the booming of the enemy's victorious cannon had any tendency to hurry up its publication and inspire the writer to sing the praises of the great Senator in such happy and inimitable strain of panegyric? Is Mr. Hamlin alarmed at the result of these elections where caucus nominations have been ignored by the masses and old public functionaries have fallen right and left? Does he feel the danger of the revolution reaching Maine in season to upset his well laid caucus plans? Is it possible that Mr. Blaine sees less clearly within his reach the tenancy of the "White House," and would *consent* to be made Senator, not *vice*, but when he shall have served the Kennebec District in XLIV Congress," and when Mr. Hamlin may be in a position to lend him a helping hand? No man of ordinary information and fairness will contend that Mr. Hamlin would stand the remotest chance of an election if the people were permitted to vote his successor; yet he and his placemen rely on what packed caucuses have done and will do for his success. His sappers and miners are incessantly burrowing, and will fill the lobby when the Legislature meets. The zeal with which Mr. Blaine comes to his support may not be imitated by other members of Congress, though Mr. H boasts of their entire support. The assertion looks preposterous. I do not believe that they are *all* bartering the interests of their constituents and the party for the gracious smiles and promises of the Senator. The letter of Mr. Blaine will not be likely to beget a passion for Congressional eulogy for the benefit of Mr. Hamlin. The honor should not be divided. The Speaker should be permitted to wear his laurels without competition. Whatever influence Mr. Blaine's letter may have on the fortunes of Mr. Hamlin, it can but prove a bad investment for the author. An earlier issue of that paper would have lost Mr. Blaine his election in the district he represents. His best friends could and can but view the act an irreparable blunder; it is considered a much graver offence by the thoughtful and impartial reader.

KENNEBEC.

Death of a Veteran.

We are pained to record the death of Mr. Oliver Hobbs, the sad event occurring at his late residence in this city Thursday morning. Mr. Hobbs was born in Norway in 1811, and at the age of eighteen came to this vicinity and was engaged on the well known stock farm of Dr. Cummings. From there he went on to the old stage line between Portland and Augusta and became one of its most noted whips. He was singled out to carry the news of the cambria from Portland to Andover and received a magnificent silver-mounted whip in honor of the event inscribed

To O. Hobbs.
Portland to Andover.
74 miles in 4 h. 35 m.
Portland Express.
Feb. 18, 1864.

The whip presented to Mr. Hobbs, was a gift from Mr. John Mussey and was one of three, the other two being presented to Conductor Bodge of the Maine Central, and the late Mr. G. G. Waterhouse of Island Pond. They were the three who carried the news of the arrival of the Cambria express from Portland to Montreal, thus securing the building of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence railroad.—Mr. Mussey was the chairman of the committee who arranged the express and these three conductors drove the relays.

Among the fellow whips of Mr. Hobbs at that period were the well-known conductors Akerman and Tuckerman, now both dead. Mr. Hobbs was appointed one of the first conductors on the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, and filled that position on the Grand Trunk at the time of his deecease.—*Portland Advertiser.*

—The Bridgton *News* says that Dr. Andrews of that place was nearly drowned while skating on Highland Lake, last Tuesday.

The Transit of Venus.

To day, Dec. 8th, 1874, occurs the transit of Venus, an event for which the whole scientific world has been waiting since 1769. During the past two years expeditions have been fitted out by most civilized nations to observe this phenomenon. The principal value attached to this passage of the planet across the sun's disc, is that it will enable astronomers to more accurately determine the distance between the Earth and the Sun. A second transit will take place, Dec. 6, 1882, and not another until June 27, 2004. The phenemena is observed only four times in 243 years.

The extreme northern and extreme southern portions of the earth are the most favorable points of observation. Eight parties have been sent from this country; five, for almost inaccessible points in the southern ocean, to observe the egress of the transit, and three for Yeddo, Pekin, and Wladinvostock in in Russian Tartary. The transit of 1882 will have more interest for this country than the present, as it will be visible in our Atlantic States.

At the last transit, observations were taken, and estimates made which placed the sun 95,274,000 miles away, but the advances made in the science of astronomy since that date, and the delicate observations made by means of new and improved instruments, prove, beyond a doubt, that this figure is several million miles short of the actual distance. It is hoped that the use of instruments invented and perfected since the last observation, will enable our scientists to obtain the exact distance. What *practical* value this knowledge will have it is difficult to tell. —95,000,000 is accurate enough for most purposes.

A writer in one of our popular journals thus speaks of the difficulties which astronomers meet in making these calculations: "The whole angle of the Parallax we wish to measure is between 8 and 9 seconds. . . . . Now a second of arc is only the angle which is subtended by a silver half-dollar at a distance of about four miles. . . . . What we want, if possible, ... is equal only to a human hair 4,500 feet distant." Such minuteness of figuring as this cannot be comprehended by others than professionals.

Telescopes, chronometers, chronographs, spectroscopes and photographic apparatus, with a vast number of minor instruments are furnished by the government to these parties, for the advancement of science, at an immense expense. Men have been found willing to literally go to "the uttermost parts of the earth" for the purpose of taking observations, and it is the place of us who remain at home, to wish them success in their undertaking, and to hope that science may secure some new knowledge which will elevate man or ameliorate his condition.

Norway Lyceum Course.

The third lecture in the above course was delivered last Tuesday evening, by Fred Douglass, upon "Self-made Men." The lecture was delivered in a purely conversational style, but with an occasional show of feeling which indicated that the speaker held powers in reserve, which would move his audience mightily if he chose to use them. His wit and humor were of a very dry and somewhat peculiar strain, but pleased the audience exceedingly.

The audience was larger than at any previous lecture, and had not the evening been so very stormy, probably the hall would have been over-crowded.

Mrs. Livermore delivers the fourth lecture on Tuesday evening, Dec. 15th.

THE DAILY KENNEBEC JOURNAL will be furnished during the session of the Legislature for $2.00; in clubs of 5 for $8.75; of 10 for $15.00. It is desirable that every voter in the State should have a daily official record of Legislative doings, that he may see whether or no his interests are being subserved. The Kennebec *Journal* publishes a complete report of each session of both branches of the Legislature taken from the Stenographer's report, and thus furnishes the most correct record that can be obtained. A brief Biographical Sketch of each member of the Legislature will be published in the Daily *Journal*. A mail train leaves Augusta at 6 o'clock A. M., for towns south and west, and another mail train leaves at 8.15 A. M., for towns north and east. The Daily Legislative Journal will be sent by these trains, thus enabling subscribers to receive the paper in a few hours after its publication. Published by Sprague, Owen & Nash, Augusta.

Mr. Editor:—We left the dock at New York, Saturday, 28th, ult., at 3 o'clock on board the fine Steamer, Geo. Cornwell of the Cornwell line, for Portland, it being somewhat foggy at that time. After passing hellgate the fog thickening, the Cap'n, a careful, prudent man, anchored some hours, till there should be less risk from passing craft. The fog lay about till 9:30 A. M. when a furious storm burst upon us; the wind blew a hurricane, and the rain descended in torrents, lashing the waters in a few moments into a foam, so that the white caps could be seen for miles, but under the skillful management of the officers she safely rode it out; but the wind being dead against us we did not arrive at Portland till 1 P. M. on the 30th. The Captain was so attentive to his duties that he was not seen at the table after Saturday eve. Any one appreciating safety may be willing to trust themselves to his care. W. M. H.

—Mr. C P. Knight, of Bethel, is accused of various offences against the laws of finance, as well as the laws of honor; and it is further alleged that he has absconded to parts unknown, beyond the reach of those against whom he has trespassed. Mr Knight not many years ag resided in this village, and had the reputation of a good citizen and an honorable man. It is to be hoped that there is some injustice or mystery in the various reports concerning his integrity; and that he may yet return to discharge his many obligations.

S. J. Court—Dec. Term.

BARROWS J. PRESIDING.

J. D. Pulsifer, Stenographer.

Court opened by prayer by Rev. Dr. Estes.

FIRST JURY.

George H. Brown, *Foreman*, Mason.
Alfred P. Andrews, Paris.
Curtis T. Barrett, Bethel.
George Berry, Paris.
Noble M. Blossom, Roxbury.
L. A. Carter, Norway.
Robinson Deane, Buckfield.
Benjamin Dudley, Hebron.
Wm R. French, Canton.
Sam'l P. Hobbes, Peru.
James N. Hall, Andover.
Edmund P. Ingalls, Denmark.

SECOND JURY.

Timothy Walker, *Foreman*, Rumford.
John P. Jordan, Oxford.
Andrew Libby, Jr., Sweden.
Lindley W. Pendexter, Porter.
Lyman W. Russell, Bethel.
Joshua Saunders, Waterford.
Thomas F. Stevens, Sumner.
Ira H. Saunders, Albany.
Henry C. Smith, Dixfield.
John Thompson, Jr., Hartford.
Leonard Whitman, Woodstock.
Walter F. Watson, Hiram.

SUPERNUMERARIES.

Joseph Bassett, Jr., Lovell.
Samuel S. Felt, Greenwood.

EXCUSED.

Henry Walker, Fryeburg.

First action, to 1st Jury—George W. Everett v. Lucius Donison et als. This is an action of assumpsit on account annexed to recover $51, a balance due for plff's minor son in the summer of 1873.

Plea, the general issue. Plff. claims that defts employed his minor son in March 1873 to work in their pulp mill in Norway at eight shillings per day, to work one year if both liked. Commenced work March 20 and worked until August 8th, when the defts. being unable to run their mill on account of low water, discharged the boy. Defendants paid a part of the boy's wages in July, and in the Fall paid all but $50 which still remains due. In the month of October following deft's foreman employed the boy again; he worked a part of one day when plff. refused to let him work longer until he was paid the amount already due. Defts say they made an entire contract with the plff. for the service of his son for one year, commencing March 20, 1873; that plff. broke the contract by refusing to work the year, without any fault on the part of the defts hence they are not liable. Verdict for plaintiff, $54.63.

Wilson & Swasey. Upton & Farnum.

Second action, to 2d Jury. Moses T. Cross v. David D. Thorn. Assumpsit to recover the sum of $90 paid to defendant through mistake.

Plaintiff claims that defendant, who was a runner or salesman for one Blake, a baker in Portland, came to his store in Bethel to collect a bill of $16.67 due Mr. Blake for bread. The plff. being from home, his daughter, who was in charge of the store, paid the bill, giving the deft. a ten dollar bill and three two dollar bills and some change; the deft. immediately left. After he was gone the girl discovered that she had paid deft. a one hundred dollar bill through mistake for ten dollars. Defendant says he never received the one hundred dollar bill to his knowledge, and if he did so, he paid it away. He received it for $10, and is not liable to refund it. Verdict for plff. $94.38.

Hammons. Fogg.

Third action to 1st Jury. Stephen G. Packard v. Asbury C. Curtis et al. Assumpsit on acct. annexed to recover a balance alleged to be due for two wagons sold by the plff to defts. in the summer of 1873. Plea, the general issue. Payment and non joinder of plff's co partner.

Plff. claims that he sold defts. two wagons in the summer of 1873 for $205; merchandise $3.66; that he has received in part payment, merchandise to the amount of $139.17, leaving a balance due of $79.49, the amount sued for.

Deft. claims that he bought the wagons of the firm of Andrews & Packard, and not of the plff. as alleged. That by express agreement the proceeds of the sale were to be appropriated in payment of a store bill due from plff. to defts., a store bill due from plff's. partner to defts. and a bill due from the firm of Andrews & Packard to defts., and that they were so applied. Verdict for defendants.

Wilson & Swasey. Davis.

Fourth action to 2d Jury. Rufus Dunham v. Artemas Felt. Action of debt on Poor Debtor's Bond. Plff. claims a breach of the conditions of the bond. Deft. relies on a certificate of discharge on a poor debtor's disclosure. Court rules that the discharge is sufficient. Plff. except. Law.

Gibson & Holt. Hutchins.

Fifth action to 2d jury. Irving Robinson v. Frank A. Millett et al. Assumpsit on acct. annexed to recover a balance alleged to be due for labor and services in selling fruit tree in 1873. Amount sued for, $141.15. Plea, the general issue. Plaintiff claims that he hired with defendants in August 1873 to sell fruit trees—that he worked 71 days and paid $33.65 expenses. That he had received in cash, $96.50, leaving a balance due of $141.15. Defendant says he hired the plff. for $75 per month to sell trees. Sent him to Massachusetts on a Thursday; that on the following Tuesday went to Massachusetts, discharged plff., and hired over at $1 per day, and more if he earned it. Plff. worked awhile at that price, when a third contract was made, and plff. was to go down East and work for what defts could afford to pay.

Verdict for plaintiff $57.28.

Bisbee. Swan.

On trial—Joel T. Crooker v. Inhabitants of Oxford. Defective highway.

—We have received a copy of the "Rules and Premium List of the Second Annual Exhibition of the Maine State Poultry Association." The Exhibition will be held in City Hall, Portland, Jan. 12, 13, 14, 15, 1875. A large number of premium fowl have been introduced into this County, and many of our people have become interested in this branch of industry. We call attention to the Society's advertisement in another column.

For the Oxford Democrat.

Thanksgiving.

BY FRANK H. CONVERSE.

Thanksgiving? for what? That in anguish
My soul hath so sorely been tried?
That my bruised heart in sorrow may languish,
While comfort to me is denied?

Must my life path forever lead over
The heights where there shineth no sun?
Nor shall ever my sad eyes discover
A shelter from tempest and storm?

Oh, faithless! the tempests that scattered
The leaves and the buds from thy life,
And even thine idols have shadowed,
And filled thee with questioning strife.

It like to the storms of November,
That leaving Earth barren and bare,
Seem cruel—but why not remember,
They leave us a life-giving air.

While the earth with its sere look of sadness,
Lies under its shrouding of snow,
Keeping promise of blossoming gladness
Enshrined in its bosom below.

And I read, that though darksome indeed be
The Heights—and o're-clouded the sky,
A strong hand in safety shall lead me
To the rock that is higher than I.

If in sorrow Thanksgiving hath found my
Remember that chastening love
Low layeth our colors around us,
To show us the light from above.

Damariscotta, Nov. 1874.

Ded'cation of School House and Re-union in District No. 8, Paris. A Good Time.

The citizens of School District No. 8, Paris, having become dissatisfied with their old school house, which had served in that capacity for over fifty years, made a contract with S. M. King, to erect a new building on the old site. This new house is a nice frame building, painted white, outside, and conveniently arranged with wood shed etc., all under one roof. Thus all wants of scholars and teacher can be supplied without subjecting themselves to the inclement weather. The interior of the building is neatly finished off, being sealed up to the windows with dark wood, and above, plastered in white. The desks are dark, and the seats comfortable.

Last Friday at one o'clock, the building was dedicated, and a re union of old students was held in the new building. The room was well filled with interested persons, a number of whom came from Portland to see the building which had replaced the school house of their childhood. The meeting was called to order by S. Royal, Esq., who made a few appropriate opening remarks. A hymn, written by Hon. Horatio King, a former student in that district, was then sung. Elias Chase, Esq., of Portland, was chosen Chairman, and S. M. King, Secretary. The exercises were continued by singing, remarks, reading of letters, poems, etc., and personal reminiscences given by those who had attended the school in former days.

Joseph H. King read a poem, written for the occasion by Hon. Horatio King, and Miss Jennie L. King one by District talent. J. F. King, Esq., read letters from J. K. King and Elias Chase, Esq., of Portland. Remarks were made by Abner Sh

CLUB LIST.

We will send either of the following periodicals and the OXFORD DEMOCRAT, post paid, on receipt of the prices set against their names:

	Subscription price	With Democrat.
Atlantic Monthly	$4 00	$4 75
Demorest's Monthly	3 00	3 85
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 75
Scribner's Monthly	4 00	4 75
Galaxy	4 00	4 75
Phrenological Journal	3 00	3 70
Science of Health	3 00	3 70
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 60
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 50
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 75
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 75
Godey's Lady's Book	3 00	3 50
Detroit Free Press	2 00	3 00
The Nursery	1 50	2 50
Young America	1 00	2 50

Any periodical not on the above list will be procured, to club, at reduced rates.

SOUTH PARIS MARKET.

NOVEMBER 30, 1874.

Corrected by H. N. BOLSTER.

APPLES—$2.00 @ $3.00 per bbl.
BEANS: Yellow eyes—$1.60 @ $2.25. Pea—$1.90 @ $2.25
POTATOES—40c. @ 50c.
CRANBERRIES—per pk. $1.00.
BUTTER—35c. @ 37c.
CHEESE—Factory, prime 16@c. Retail 18c.
COTTON—10c. @ 12c.
EGGS—30c. @ 35c. per doz.
FLOUR—$7.00 @ $8.50
HAY—$17.00 @ $19.00
LARD—Tierces—8c.
LIME—$1.00
MOLASSES—30c. @ 40c.
NAILS—5c. @ 6c.
OATS—40c.
PORK—Round hog—9c. @ 10c.
SALT—$3.00 @ $3.50
SALERATUS—6c. @ 9c.
SUGAR—10c. @ 12c.
TEA—40c. @ 80c.

Professional Cards, &c.

A. M. AUSTIN,
General Insurance Agent for Oxford County,
BUCKFIELD, MAINE.
Life and Fire Insurance secured in the best Companies, at rates which cannot fail to please. Buckfield, Feb. 10, 1874.

ATWOOD, SPAULDING & CO.,
DEALERS IN
EVERYTHING
Usually Kept in a well-regulated Country Store,
BUCKFIELD, ME.
November 6, 1874.

J. H. DeCOSTER,
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN
Stoves, Tinware & Tunnel, Oven, Ash & Boiler Mouths, Cast Iron Sinks, Pumps, Lead Pipe, Britannia & Japanned Ware, Cutlery, Stationery & Yankee Notions. Choice Groceries & Flour; also, Agent for the Pettengill Hoe, and Hersey Plow & Castings, BUCKFIELD, ME.

GEO. C. GAMMON,
DENTIST,
BUCKFIELD, MAINE.
may 14 1y

WHITE MOUNTAIN
STOCK FARM!
SHELBURNE, N. H.,
By R. T. BURBANK, Boston, Mass.,
DEALER IN
Full-Blood AYRSHIRE, DUTCH, DURHAM & JERSEY Cattle,
Of Choice Strains.
Thoroughbred Cows, Heifers, Bulls and Matched Steers on H. FOR SALE. 6m 11

Centaur Liniment.

There is no pain which Centaur Liniment will not relieve, no swelling it will not subdue, and no lameness which it will not cure. This is strong language, but it is true. Where the parts are not gone, its effects are marvelous. It has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lock jaw, palsy, sprains, swellings, sore breast, mumps, burns, sore throat, earache, &c., upon the human frame, and of strains, spavins, galls, &c., upon animals in one year, than have all other remedies since the world began. It is a counter-irritant, and all healing pain reliever. Cripples throw away their crutches, the lame walk, poisonous bites are rendered harmless, and the wounded are healed while we sleep. It is no humbug. The recipe is published around each bottle. It is selling as no article ever DID before sold, and it sells because it does the work it professes to do. Those who now suffer from rheumatism, pain or swelling, deserve to suffer if they will not use Centaur Liniment.—More than 1,000 certificates of remarkable cures, including frozen limbs, chronic rheumatism, gout, running tumors, &c., have been received. We will send a circular containing certificates, the recipe, &c., gratis to any one requesting it. One bottle of the yellow wrapper Centaur Liniment is worth one hundred dollars for spavined or sweeny horses and mules, or for screw-worms in sheep—stock owners, this liniment is worthy your attention. No family should be without Centaur Liniment. J. B. ROSE & CO., New York.

Castoria is more than a substitute for Castor Oil. It is the only safe article in existence which is certain to assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, cure wind colic and produce natural sleep. It contains neither minerals, morphine or alcohol, and is pleasant to take. Children need not cry and mothers may rest. nov 26 6m

August Flower.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

More that seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as sour stomach, sick headache, habitual costiveness, impure blood, heartburn, wind in the stomach, palpitation of the heart, nervous symptoms, yellow skin, coated tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of the food after eating, low spirits, &c. Sold by druggists everywhere. G. H. Wilson, So. Paris; or of A. M. Hammond, Paris Hill; or to any other medicine dealer, and get a 75 cent bottle, or a sample bottle for 10 cents. G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, N. J.

Special Notices.

A Man in Ruins—One of the noblest specimens in the world is a human being endowed and then broken down by the sins of secret solitary habit. The damage may be repaired, the ruin restored to perfect soundness, by a course of that most powerful of all invigorants, *Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters*. Beware of those nostrums of which rum is an element. They aggravate disease and produce death. 4m

The Confessions of Invalid.

PUBLISHED AS A WARNING and for the benefit of YOUNG MEN AND OTHERS who suffer from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOSS OF MANHOOD, etc., supplying the means of Self-Cure. Written by one who cured himself after undergoing considerable quackery, and sent free on receiving a post paid directed envelope.

Sufferers are invited to address the author, NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., P. O. Box 135, Brooklyn, N. Y.

No Excuse for Being Sick.

No person can use Boerhave's German Syrup without getting immediate relief and cure. We have the first case of Coughs, Colds or Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, to hear from that has not been cured. We have distributed every year, for three years, over 200,000 sample bottles, by druggists in all parts of the United States. No other manufacturers can give their preparations such a test as this. Go to your Druggist and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it—two doses will relieve you.

Agents.—A. M. HAMMOND, Paris Hill; Geo. E. WILSON, South Paris.
Sept. 29, 1874. 1m eow-ly

Edey's Carbolic Troches.—Among the various remedies for Coughs some enjoy a higher reputation than Edey's Carbolic Troches. This fact places them above the ordinary list of medical preparations. For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and as a disinfectant and preventive against contagious diseases they are a specific. Invaluable to singers and public speakers. Sold everywhere. John L. Brown & Son, Proprietors, Boston, and Edey & Co., New York.

Early Bethel Families.

BERRY.

When I commenced these family sketches it was not my purpose to include any persons who settled in Bethel since 1800 except to complete a family when a part of it came before and a part after that date; but perhaps the first settler in a neighborhood, although the settlement was made many years after some portions of the town were settled, may be entitled to be mentioned in connection with the early settlers.

It is well known that the interval portions of Bethel bordering on the Androscoggin river, were settled much earlier than were the upland portions; and much earlier than the extreme eastern and southeastern portions of the town bordering on Milton Plantation formerly called Number 2, and Woodstock, formerly known as Number 3. Few settlements were made east of the valley, which extends from Greenwood line near Locke's Mills to the Androscoggin river at Bean's Corner, except the settlements on the river prior to 1820.

Levi Berry was the first settler on the ridge of land north of Locke's Mills, since known as "Bird Hill," though the Birds for which it was named have all flown away. Thomas Goss, James Bartlett and Eli Foster commenced a settlement between Locke's Mills and the Androscoggin valley about this time, though no convenient road had then been built between these two points.

Levi Berry and his son Levi Jr., went up from Paris and fell an opening and put up log houses about the year 1820. The old cellar of the house erected by the former may yet be seen on the hillside, a little southeast of the Bird Hill schoolhouse. When other sons, William and Leonard, became of age, they settled on land near by, so that there were four Berry families living near each other. They did not remain here many years, but all moved back to Paris and were succeeded on their farms by John, Sam'l and Lyman Bird from Norway.

The ancestry of Levi Berry is as follows: He was the son of Dea. Wm. and Joanna (Doane) Berry, formerly of Falmouth, but who were among the early settlers of Buckfield; the latter the son of George and Sarah (Stickney) Berry of Falmouth; he the son of Major George Berry of Falmouth, formerly of Kittery, who married Elizabeth Frink, and was the proprietor of Berry's shipyard, which was formerly situated on Back Cove; he being the son of George and Deliverance (Haley) Berry of Kittery; he the son of Joseph and Susannah Berry of Kittery, formerly of Portsmouth, and who was the son of William Berry and wife Jane, who came from England and settled in Portsmouth in 1631; afterwards moved to Newbury and died there previous to 1651, and his widow married Nathaniel Drake.

Levi Berry was born in Falmouth April 28, 1777, but his parents moved to the plantation of Bucktown (now Buckfield) when he was a small child. He was married in 1799 to Louisiana, daughter of Solomon Bryant, who was an early settler in Paris. He was among the early settlers of Woodstock, living on lot number eleven in the south part of the town as early as 1800 when there were not more than ten families in town.

He moved to Bethel in 1820 or '21, and, as we have already stated, he returned to Paris. He finally moved to Smyrna, Aroostook Co., where he died in 1854. Children:

Levi Jr., born June 11, 1801, married Polly Hammond of Paris, lived first after his marriage in Bethel, then in Paris, afterwards in Milton and in 1839 moved to Smyrna when that part of the State was mostly a wilderness, cleared up a large farm of 300 or 400 acres, reared a large family, most of whom still reside in that County, and died in 1873; *Louisa*, born April 9, 1803, married to John Lapham, was the mother of 16 children, died July 30, 1868; *William*, born April 5, 1805, married Sally Lovejoy of Norway, and resides in Norway; *Leonard*, born Feb. 25, 1807, married Hannah, daughter of Joshua Pool of Norway, died at Bryant's Pond in March, 1872; *Aurelia*, born April 7, 1810, married Elijah Swan of West Paris, died in 1864; *Cordelia*, born Aug. 17, 1829, married Abel Bacon of Woodstock. Ten children died in infancy or childhood, all born between the two last named. None of the descendants of Levi Berry now reside in Bethel. Elijah S. Berry, late Station Agent at Bethel Hill, is his nephew.

Major George Berry, of whom we have already spoken, once owned 500 acres of land in Falmouth, embracing the territory where Woodford's Corner in Deering now is and extending from there to Back Cove where his shipyard was located. He was Capt. and Major in the war with France previous to the fall of Quebec in 1759. INDEX.

Augusta, Dec. 5, 1874.

SUBSCRIBE
NOW
FOR THE
Oxford Democrat
AND GET
The Peoples Journal,
WITH
MAGNIFICENT PREMIUMS
AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:

The OXFORD DEMOCRAT and the *Peoples Journal* (a $1.00 magazine)

With "Papa's Birthday," a $3.00 steel engraving		$5.50 in value,	for $2.00
With one $2.00 Chromo,	4.00	"	2.00
With two do.,	6.00	"	2.10
With three do.,	8.50	"	2.30
With four do.,	10.50	"	2.50

This includes postage on both papers and on the premiums.

☞ Any subscriber paying ALL arrearages and One Year in advance, may avail himself of the above offer.

FREE LECTURE.

REV. DR. ESTES will deliver a Lecture in the COURT HOUSE, PARIS HILL, Tuesday evening next, Dec. 8, at 7½ o'clock.

SUBJECT: "TEMPERANCE."

Age and sex. Tuesday.

Editorial and Selected Items.

—Rev. J. C. Church will preach at West Sumner next Sabbath P. M. at half past 2.

—Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress will be illustrated in South Paris Wednesday evening. See advertisement.

—A. Oscar Noyes, Norway, advertises his Holiday Goods in our paper this week. If you want to buy a pretty present, give him a call.

—Diamond Rheumatic Cure advertised in two places in this paper is supposed to cure all twinges, and renovate the old and infirm.

—Gov. Dix characterizes the luxurious living of Tweed in prison as an outrage and mockery of justice. The city of New York controls the prison.

FREE LECTURE.—Rev. Dr. Estes will deliver a lecture in the Court House next Tuesday evening, at 7 1-2 o'clock. Subject, TEMPERANCE.

—A. J. Rowe of Norway, asks people to look around his elegant drug store before they purchase Christmas presents from other parties. See Advertisement in another column.

—If the Democrats have a better policy to produce than that which the Republicans have offered to the country, why not give them an early opportunity of telling us what it is?—*New York Times.*

—Wanted, immediately, two good custom coat makers; also, one good pant maker, to whom steady work and good pay will be given. S. R. SHEAN.
Bethel, Dec. 6, 1874. 2w

—The Scranton *Republican* declares in the most emphatic terms that the reports respecting 8000 starving and desperate miners, published by the New York papers are without any real foundation.

—The Norway *Advertiser* states that Bertie, son of L. Denison, Esq., of that village broke through the ice and was nearly drowned while skating last Tuesday.

—We shall furnish the Oxford DEMOCRAT and the *Peoples Journal* with chromos and engravings at very advantageous rates. See announcement in another column.

—The Hon. Alex. H. Stephens thinks the Democratic party are around "plugging" their melons before they are ripe, and that in 1876 when they gather their fruit they will find it all rotten.

—At Pine Bush, Orange County, New York, the family of Henry Smith, numbering five persons, were poisoned by eating mush in which meal prepared with arsenic for poisoning rats had got mixed. There have been no deaths as yet, but all the family are in a critical condition.

—We hope Gov. Bigler speaks by the book when he informs us that the centennial people have decided to get along without that appropriation from the federal treasury. The sooner their enterprise is taken out of the lobby atmosphere, the better for its health.—*Springfield Republican.*

—Governor Beveridge, of Illinois, has issued his proclamation officially announcing the successful candidates in the late election. The Legislature now stands—Senate, 24 Republicans, 22 Democrats and 5 Reformers; House, 69 Republicans, 57 Democrats and 27 Reformers.

—A. S. Bessey, No. Buckfield, has secured the agency for Oxford County, to sell Hutchinson's Kerosene Oil Clarifier, which causes the oil to burn with a clearer light and with less heat, thus saving eyes and chimneys. Price only 25 cents a box. See ad.

MAINE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—The annual meeting of the Maine Industrial School for Girls was held at the Home in Hallowell, Wednesday. The following officers were elected: President, Sidney Perham; Secretary, Chas. E. Nash; Treasurer, Simon Page;—Trustees for three years, H. K. Baker and E. R. French.

TOWN ITEMS.

Bethel,

BETHEL, DEC. 5, 1874.

Building is the order of the day during this fine weather. Dea. Wilborn has his house covered in and is pushing Mr. Willey's rapidly into shape and form, having contracted to do the carpenter work on the same.

Mr. J. S. Wadleigh brought eight splendid South Down lambs into the place last week, from N. H., and they were purchased by W. W. Mason, Esq., for his stock farm.

Mr. Baxter A. Lyon, one of our enterprising farmers, brought into this place last evening, twelve fine Cots Wool sheep from Canada,—one pair are from the celebrated stock farm of Cochrane of Crompton.

Rev. Josiah Dutton lost his beautiful Jersey calf for which he could have taken one hundred dollars. He was painting his stable and left the firkin in which the paint was mixed, uncovered, and the calf got to it and devoured about two quarts, from the effect of which it died after four days.

Sleighing is excellent and the farmers are improving it in replenishing their wood piles, and supplying their customers in the villages.

Mr. Eben Clough and J. S. Swan are loading potatoes, and Mr. J. S. Wadleigh and Newell Trafton cattle, sheep and poultry. W.

Fryeburg.

FRYEBURG, Dec. 4.—Walter Charles, who died last week at his brother's residence in Norway, was a son of the late Asa Charles, Esq., of Fryeburg. He was sick but a few days; congestion of the lungs being the disease of which he died. Mr. Charles was a nine month's volunteer, of the 23d Regt., in the late war for the union. After serving out his enlistment he went to South America, engaging in the wool growing business, where he remained eight year,—returning to the States some three years ago. He was thirty years of age.

The winter term of the Academy opens auspiciously, with fifty students—the largest number for a winter term for many years.

Dr. Mitchel succeeds Dr. Bennett, at No. Fryeburg. Dr. B. has gone to Bridgton.

Tobias Lord, jr., of Steep Falls, and Miss Emma Eastman of this village, were married on Wednesday morning at the residence of the bride, by Rev. Mr. Stone. The happy couple left the same day for a bridal tour.

The weather, in old Pequaket valley, continues fine, and if we can be favored with a few more weeks like this, we can bid defiance to storms and blasts, and say to old Winter, "do your worst." S.

Mexico.

MEXICO, Dec. 3, 1874.

We have a Grist Mill at Mexico Corner. Tucker & Parsons are grinding large quantities of corn, corn and cob, rye, etc.

Joseph T. Hall of Rumford, aged upward of ninety years, died this morning at the residence of his son Joshua T. Hall.

Oxford.

OXFORD, Dec. 4.—The second lecture in the library course was given last evening by Rev. Geo. W. Bicknell of Portland; Theme, "Spasms." The speaker applied this unique term to those occasional violent agitations for reform in our social, educational, political and religious life, which are short-lived and unproductive of good, as they are spasmodic. The lecture abounded in felicitous illustrations and was well received by an attentive audience. Next in the course will [illegible]

by British Consul Murray, of Portland, on Monday evening, Dec. 14. He will render Dickens' Christmas Carol.

Thanksgiving was observed by a union service in the Congregational church. Rev. Mr. Holart of the Methodist church preached an appropriate sermon.

The Oxford Dramatic Club will present, this evening, and on Monday eve next, in the School House hall, the dramatic drama, "The Drunkard, or Fallen Saved."

A public meeting will be held in the school house on Thursday eve next, to promote an interest in our common schools.

The Sunday schools are busily at work preparing for their coming Christmas festival. L.

Paris Hill.

The town is lively with Court folks, and the boarding-houses have a good chance to get rid of some of their "hash."

Mrs Hawkes has just returned from Boston with a good supply of Dry & Fancy Goods, etc.

Everybody talks about the weather, so here goes. It is cold, there are four or five inches of snow and a prospect of more shortly.

What with funerals, Court meetings, schools and church services, there is "music in the air" nearly all day long from the bell in the Baptist Meeting-house. V.

No. Woodstock.

We are informed of the death of Mr. Charles Fuller, late of Woodstock, which occured Friday, Nov. 27, at the residence of his son, Rev. George Fuller, North Jay.

The most industrious, and successful farmer about here, is Newell F. Rowe, who has been at work some years past in reclaiming meadow land, heretofore unprofitable, by ditching, draining and cultivation in such a thorough manner, as causes it to produce abundantly,—an example for other farmers who are not so ambitious to improve waste places.

One of the most valuable men in this community, is Cyrus Millett, who being proprietor of a water-power mill, is ready to wait upon people in the way of grinding grain, turning out shingles and small dimension stuff.

On every pleasant day, can be seen within Ezra Jewell's enclosure, three fine and valuable colts from his well-known mare, Spike Tail. The mare was sired by Old Logan, a pure English high bred horse, imported by a gentleman on Long Island, when four years old, and soon after sold to the Compton County Agricultural society, P. Q., where he was kept for many years, and produced some of the most distinguished horses both for the road and track, the Jewell Mare being one of the first of Old Logan's colts, and now thirty years old. L.

For All Female Complaints

nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a most powerful restorative tonic, also combining the most valuable nervine properties, especially adapting it to the wants of debilitated ladies suffering from weak back, bearing down, congestion, inflammation, or ulceration, or from nervousness, or neuralgic pains. Mr. O. W. Seymour, druggist, of Canton, N. Y., writes Dr. Pierce as follows: "The demand for your Favorite Prescription is wonderful, and one man stated to me that his wife had not done a day's work in five months, when she commenced taking your Favorite Prescription, took two bottles and is now on the third bottle, and is able to do her house-work alone and milk fourteen cows twice a day." Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sold by all dealers in medicines.

MARRIED.

In Paris, Dec. 2, by Rev. A. Hill, Mr. Parker C. Green and Miss Elvira J. Willis, both of Paris.

In So. Paris, Nov. 22, by Rev. J. B. Wheelwright Mr George F. Green, of North Waterford, and Miss Dora Rideout of Portland.

In South Paris, Dec. 1, by Rev. Ira G. Sprague, Augustus M. Bonney and Miss Emma Simpson, both of Auburn.

DIED.

In West Bethel, Dec. 2, George W. Willis, aged 35 years, 2 months and 8 days. He leaves a mother, wife and two children who will deeply feel his loss, for he was a kind husband and an affectionate father. His loss will be felt throughout this whole community.

In Grafton, Nov. 28, Mr. Geo. Morse, aged 72 years.

In Portland, Wis., on Tuesday, Nov. 24, after a short illness, Leander, son of Orsbon and Sally K. Powers, of Hanover, Maine, aged 24 years, 3 months.

In Portland, Dec. 3, Mrs. Mary H., wife of Dr. Aug. S. Thayer.

Funeral Tuesday, P. M., at 1 o'clock, from the residence of J. C. Marble, Esq. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Burial at the convenience of the family.]

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

When you visit or leave the City of NEW YORK save annoyance and expense of carriage hire and stop at the **GRAND UNION HOTEL**, opposite the GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT. It has over 350 elegantly furnished rooms, and is fitted up at an expense of over $900,000. Elevator, steam and all modern improvements. European plan. The **RESTAURANTS**, and Lunch Counter are supplied with the best the markets can furnish. The cuisine unsurpassed. Rooms for a single person, $1 a day; with parlor, $2 a day; with suites for families proportionately low, so that visitors to the city and travelers can live more luxuriously, for less money, at the GRAND UNION, than at any other first-class Hotel in the city. Stages and cars pass the Hotel every minute for all parts of the City. G. F. & D. W. GARRISON, Managers.
17nov74 1y

Don't Forget
TO CALL AT
A. OSCAR NOYES'S
Drug and Book Store,
NORWAY VILLAGE,
if you would see the most extensive and beautiful variety of
HOLIDAY GOODS
to be found in the County.
All the late POEMS and choice GIFT BOOKS to the penny TOY BOOK. Also, Vases in Parian, Bohemian, Lava and China ware. Fine GOLD PENS and PENCILS, with such a variety of other goods, they would be too numerous to mention.
Don't forget to call and see how cheap he is selling them. He is always pleased to show his goods to any one. dec3-1y

Never Give Up!

If all the cases in which *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar* has cured inveterate and apparently fatal coughs, could be made known, every consumptive in the land would take heart and commence, in hope, a course of this most wonderful preparation. Physicians who have exhausted their list of pulmonics, without benefit, recommend it as a last resort, and even in the worst extremity its effects are astonishing. But it should be the *first resort, and not the last.* It is impossible for any disease tending to consumption to retain its hold, if met in the early stages with this powerful vegetable remedy.

PIKE'S TOOTH-ACHE DROPS.—Cure in one minute.

$10,000 reward can safely be offered for a more infallible cure for PILES than ANAKESIS. The cures performed by this wonderful remedy are simply miraculous. Lotions, ointments, and internal remedies produce more harm than good, but ANAKESIS is an external remedy, a simple suppository, supports the tumors, acts as a soothing poultice and medicine, gives instant relief, and cures absolutely. All doctors prescribe it. Price $1. Sold by Druggists everywhere, and sent free by mail from Principal Depot, 46 Walker st, N. Y.

THE PIANO FORM.—The different merits of the grand and square instruments are discussed in this wise by the *Rural New Yorker*:—"We spent some little time lately in examining the grand and square grand pianos recently produced. The grand piano, powerful and sweet as its tone is, therefore, a desirable instrument, is not pleasing in outline, and takes up much room in the parlor. A square piano, if it can be had without too much sacrifice of essentials, looks better and is more convenient. The WATERS' square grand is, so far as eye and ear can determine, just the thing needed. The tone is remarkably even, the treble being brilliant without metallic ring, the base (over string) sonorous, and entirely free from the muffled tone so frequently observable in new pianos.—The sustained, singing tone was purity and evenness of the tone were perfectly satisfactory."—*N. Y. Home Journal.*

Notice.

I hereby give notice that I shall petition the next Legislature for a charter to improve Cedar Brook and Cambridge River, in the towns of Grafton and Upton. A. L. BURBANK.
BETHEL, Dec. 4, 1874.

PATENTS OBTAINED ---- for Inventors. No charge unless successful. Pamphlet sent free. C. A. Shaw, Solicitor, 119 Tremont St., Boston.

New Advertisements.

Pay Up.

ALL old accounts remaining due us December 25th, will be left with our attorney for collection.

ALL parties indebted to us, will do well to adjust their accounts before that date.

Certain business changes, to be effected January 1st, render this necessary and it will be strictly adhered to. PARIS FLOURING CO.,
8dec2w SO. PARIS, Me.

Look Around
AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE
But, before you buy your
Holiday Goods!
BE SURE AND
GIVE ME A CALL
FOR I HAVE
A Large Assortment,
That I am bound to sell at prices that cannot be BEATEN!
A. J. ROWE, Druggist,
dec5 4w Norway, Maine.

SAVE YOUR LIVES!
AND PROPERTY
BY USING
HUTCHINSON'S KEROSENE OIL CLARIFIER.

It makes your burning fluids as harmless as water and NON-EXPLOSIVE! It saves the oil, the chimneys, and gives a larger and more brilliant light, and there is no obnoxious smell arising from it, turned up high, or down low. For a sick room or a centre table light it is invaluable. It is just the article for your lamps; for aged people and children to use, or for your lanterns to use in your stables. In fact, it meets the public demand. One box will last a lamp a year, and the cost is small compared with the benefit derived from its use.

PRICE 25 CENTS!

A. S. BESSEY Agent for Oxford Co., No. BUCKFIELD.
December 8, 1874. 3m

THE GRAND SACRED
PANORAMA
OF THE
Pilgrim's Progress
WILL BE EXHIBITED AT
SO. PARIS,
Wednesday Evening, Dec. 9,
OXFORD,
Thursday Evening, Dec. 10,
MECHANIC FALLS
Friday & Saturday Evenings.
FIGURES SIZE OF LIFE.
ADMISSION 25 CENTS.
Children under 12 years of age, 15 cents.
DOORS OPEN AT 6, TO COMMENCE AT 7 p. m.

SECOND
Annual Exhibition
—OF THE—
MAINE
Poultry Association.

This Association will hold its Second Annual Exhibition at
CITY HALL, PORTLAND, ME.,
—ON—
Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Jan. 12, 13, 14, & 15, 1875.

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS ARE OFFERED IN PREMIUMS!!

Music by the Band each evening.
The Hall will be opened from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.
Entries for competition close January 8, 1875.
Entry Blanks can be obtained on application to the Secretary.
Arrangements will be made with Railroad and Express Companies for reduced fares and rates, of which due notice will be given.
Per order of the Directors.
FREDERICK FOX, Secretary.
Slecett

U. S. Marshal's Notice.

IN the District Court of the United States, for the District of Maine. In the matter of CHARLES P. KNIGHT, against whom a Petition for Adjudication of Bankruptcy was filed on the 1st day of December, A. D., 1874, by CHARLES E. HOLT, et. als.

District of Maine, ss. Upon filing proofs sustaining the allegations of the Petition aforesaid, it is—Ordered, That the said CHARLES P. KNIGHT do appear at this Court, as a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at Portland, in the County of Cumberland and State of Maine, and District aforesaid, on the first Monday of January, 1875, at 3 o'clock, P. M., and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted; and—It is further Ordered, That a copy of said Petition, together with a copy of this order, be served on said CHARLES P. KNIGHT, by leaving the same at his last usual place of abode, in said district, at least five days previous to the day herein required for his appearance, and by service upon his wife, also by notice in *Oxford Democrat* three successive weeks before return day.

Dated at Portland, this fifth day of December, A. D., 1874. S. S. MARBLE,
U. S. Marshal, Dist. of Maine.

Censumption Cured.

To the Editor of the Oxford Democrat:

ESTEEMED FRIEND,—Will you please inform your readers that I have a positive

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

and all disorders of the Throat and and Lungs, and that, by its use in my practice, I have cured hundreds of cases, and will give

1,000 00

for a case it will not benefit. Indeed, so strong is my faith I will send a *Sample free*, to any sufferer addressing me.

Please show this letter to any one you may know who is suffering from these diseases and oblige,

Faithfully Yours,
DR. T. F. BURT, 59 William St., New York.
nov24 6m

To Consmptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON,
194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who has suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar st., New York.

WANTED.

AGENTS, male and female, to sell Pictures everywhere. Fourteen thousand retailed by one. Another writes: "I can make more money in this business than I can on a $10,000 farm, all stocked." WHITNEY & CO.,
Dec 9, 1m Norwich, Conn.

HAZELTON

These beautiful Pianos, manufactured by the well known firm of HAZELTON BROS., of New York City, are the **finest in the world.** They are noted for their

Elastic Touch, Singing Quality, Delicacy and Power of Tone, and Great Durability.

WARRENTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

A Certificate of Warranty given with every Instrument. Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists.

HUNT BRO'S, General Agents.
ATHOL, MASS.

THE WEEKLY SUN. A large, eight-page, independent, honest and fearless newspaper, of 56 broad columns, especially designed for the farmer, the mechanic, the merchant and the professional man, and their wives and children. We aim to make the **Weekly Sun** the best family newspaper in the world. It is full of entertaining and instructive reading of every sort, but prints nothing to offend the most scrupulous and delicate taste. Price, **$1.20** per year, postage prepaid. The cheapest paper published. Try it. Address THE SUN, New York City.

TO INVENTORS No Charges for obtaining Patents unless successful. Pamphlet *free*. C. A. SHAW, 119 Tremont Street, Boston.

500 PIANOS AND ORGANS,

New and Second Hand, of First-Class Makers, *will be sold at* **Lower Prices** *for cash, or on* **Installments,** *or for rent, in* **City or Country, during these Hard Times** *and the* **Holidays,** *by* **HORACE WATERS & SON, 481 Broadway, than ever before offered in New York. Agents wanted** *to sell* **Waters' New Scale Pianos,** *and* **Concerto Organs. Illustrated Catalogues Mailed. Great Inducements** *to the* **Trade.** *A large* **discount** *to* **Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Lodges, Schools,** *etc.*

FELLOWS' HYPOPHOSPHITES.
THE MENTAL INVIGORATOR.
THE ASSISTANT TO THE TOILING STUDENT
IT RELIEVES THE
PALPITATING, GRIEF STRICKEN HEART
AND GIVES
BUOYANCY TO THE TIRED BRAIN
OF THE HARRASSED MAN OF BUSINESS.

A NEW AND IMPORTANT MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
Dr. Cooper' Medicated Pad and Belt.

Warranted to cure and prevent Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sick-headache, and all affections arising from impurity of the blood. The double Pad is a superior lung protector. An investment of $2 to $5 in this discovery gives more benefit than can be realized from any other medical treatment now offered to the public. Prices of double Pads, $1 to $2; Belts, $1 to $2.50. Goods sent by mail on receipt of price. For particulars address (with stamp) DR. A. P. COOPER, cor. Washington and Hanover Sts., Boston, Mass. AGENTS WANTED.

"PSYCHOMANCY, OR SOUL CHARMING." How either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose, instantly. This art all can possess, free, by mail, for 50 cts., together with a Marriage Guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies, etc. 1,000,000 sold. A queer book. Address T. WILLIAM & CO., Publ's, Philadelphia.

$5 ≈ $20 per day at home. Terms free. Address GEO. STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

THE ALDINE COMPANY'S
NEW PUBLICATIONS.
SOLD ONLY BY SUBSCRIPTION.

THE ALDINE; THE ART JOURNAL OF AMERICA.

This splendid enterprise is not only well sustained in every feature, but is being constantly developed and improved. It to-day stands without a rival in the whole world of periodical literature. The beautiful dog-portrait, "Man's Unselfish Friend," a chromo presented to every subscriber, is a decided hit, and will, if possible, add to the popularity which this work has gained. The ART UNION feature also promises great and beneficent results, in arousing public interest in the fine arts. Circulars and full information on application.

Parts I, II, III and IV are now ready.

SUTTON'S
Leisure-Hour Miscellany.

To be completed in 40 parts, issued fortnightly.

Each part will contain an elegant frontispiece, originally engraved on steel for the London Art Journal.

REPRODUCING

at a price within the popular reach, engravings never before offered at less than five times the amount.

These plates have been the attraction of

The London Art Journal,

Each part will contain 24 quarto pages, including the elegant frontispiece on heavy plate paper. A superb title page, richly illuminated in red and gold, will be given with the first part, and the printing of the entire work will be a worthy representation of "The Aldine Press," which is a guarantee of something beautiful and valuable.

At a Cost of 25 Cents a Part.

PARTS I, II & III ARE JUST PUBLISHED.

THE ART JOURNAL.

Complete in 12 monthly parts, at $1 each. Reproducing the best full page illustrations from the earlier volumes of The Aldine.

Each monthly part will contain six superb plates with accompanying descriptive matter, and whether for binding or framing, will be entirely beyond competition in price or artistic character. Every impression will be most carefully taken on the finest toned paper, and no pains will be spared to make this the richest production of a press which has won, in a marvelously short time, a world-wide reputation.

GEMS FROM THE ALDINE,
Especially assorted for
Scrap-book Illustrations and Drawing class Copies.

A large collection of pictures of different sizes and on almost every conceivable subject have been put up in an attractive envelope, and are now offered at a price intended to make them popular in every sense.

Envelope No. 1, containing 50 beautiful engravings is now ready, and will be sent, postage paid, to any address for ONE DOLLAR. A liberal discount to agents and teachers.

SCRAP BOOKS.

A splendid assortment of SCRAP BOOKS have been expressly prepared for the holiday season, and no present of more permanent interest can be selected for gentleman or lady, old or young.

No. 1. Half bound, cloth sides, gilt back, 250 pp. 12x16 inches $5 00
No. 2. Half bound, cloth sides, gilt back, 320 pp. 12x16 inches 7 00
No. 3. Full morocco, beveled boards, gilt and antique, very rich, 500 pp. 12 00

Lettered to order in gold at 25 cents each line.
Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of the price.

THE ALDINE PASSE-PARTOUTS.

In compliance with repeated requests, the publishers of THE ALDINE have prepared impressions of many of their most beautiful plates for passe-partout framing.

The cuts are mounted on a beautifully tinted azure mat, with a handsome red border line.

To attach the glass, it is only left for the customer to paste and fold over an already attached border, and this may be done by a child.

27 subjects, 12x15 in. 25c.; with glass, 50c.
Six of this size for $1, when selection is left to publishers.
6 subjects, 10x12 in., 20c.; with glass, 45c.
7 subjects, 6½x8 in., 15c.; with glass, 40c.
12 subjects, 4x6 in., 50c.; with glass, $1.
Sent by mail, without glass, post paid, for price.

CANVASSERS WANTED.

THE ALDINE COMPANY,
58 Maiden Lane, New York.
Agent for New England States,
R. N. STANLEY,
368 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

BOSTON STAMMERING SCHOOL
163 COURT STREET, BOSTON
Former

Poetry.

From the Providence *Journal*.

The Ballad of Betsey Coddington.

About two hundred years ago,
When spring kissed off the winter snow,
Under the royal law,
Good William Coddington was made,
With all the olden time parade,
Rhode Island's governor.

A handsome, courtly man was he,
New England's aristocracy,
And rich in gold and lands,
With diamond buckles, powdered cue,
Knee breeches, broad-cuffed coat of blue,
And ruffles 'round his hands.

He wore a blood-red signet ring,
With coat of arms and quartering,
And the old heraldic crest;
A sword with rubied, silver hilt,
And curious gold embroidered quilt
Upon his satin vest.

His manners, calm and dignified,
Were tempered with a proper pride
Of goodlie ancestry.
His gabled, quaint old house was known,
With massive chimney built of stone,
For hospitality.

A century gone!—at early dark,
In summer time, the old town clerk,
His dull day's labor done,
Shuts his small office's creaking door;
He hears the honored name o' yore
Of William Coddington.

Crooked and queer, with eyes that blink,
And hands estained with truant ink,
With pleasant, dove-like look!
Albeit the day is cold or hot
He travels on a little trot,
And lugs a ponderous book.

Now by his broad wood fireside,
He chats with a befitting pride,
Of wills, and bonds, and deeds;
While Betsey, handsome, tall and bright,
His child, his household's warmth and light,
His oft told wisdom heeds.

She looked and moved a gypsey queen;
Rare contrast to the quiet scene
And low-browed room was she;
As from a silver teapot old,
Graved with devices quaintly bold
Of "Cupids" entwined with griffins old,
She poured the fragrant tea.

Years glide like ghosts; the old town clerk
Sleeps 'neath a slate stone, grim and dark.
And all the folks amazed,
On Sunday, after meeting's done,
Gather in groups and one by one
Say, "Betsey she is crazed."

'Twas said a red-cheeked Englishman
Stole her heart's love, and with it ran
Across the tossing sea.
Be that as't may, nor wind nor sail
Filled with its salt perfume the gale
That proved his constancy.

So she went mad; and when the snow
Fell silently and soft and slow,
She stalked the narrow street;
A leafless branch in her brown hand,
Waving it like a witch's wand
At those she chanced to meet.

Grotesque and weird her motely guise,
Like coals of fire her glowing eyes;
And even boys in fun
Paused as she passed—always alone—
And whispered in an undertone,
"Poor Betsey Coddington!"

And so a day in winter came,
When sunset lights its crimson flame,
On Narragansett's Hill:
On Coaster's Harbor, cold and white,
The poorhouse shines with evening light,
And Betsey, she is still:

Yes! stiff and cold, and stark and dead,
Upon a pauper's narrow bed,
And on the white wall at her head,
Now life's short dream is done;
There hangs a painting, old and rare,
With costume rich, and powdered hair,
Of Governor Coddington.

And at the poor, worn, weary feet,
That nevermore will tread the street—
Safe from all storms and harms—
There is a faded canvas spread,
Strange mockery to the pauper dead,
Her ancient coat of arms!

Agricultural.

How to Estimate the Profits of a Farm.

The farmer lives in his own house. The use of the house, which he does not pay for, is as much a part of his income as the money which a salaried man pays for rent, is of his, and should be counted as such in an estimate of the profit of the farm. All things produced on the farm and consumed on the farmer's table, including the vegetables from the garden, the eggs and milk used in cooking, are as much a part of his income as the money paid for such things out of his salary is of a salaried man. If a farmer gives his wife and children a pleasant ride to town, using his own horse and wagon, the value of their use is part of his income from his farm, as truly as the money the other man pays out of his salary for carriage hire is of his. The correct rule for estimating the income from a farm is substantialy this: Give credit for every article produced, used or expended in any way whatever, no matter how small in value, as well as for cash received for products sold, and for increase in the farm property, and charged against the farm for interest on capital invested, and for all expenditures. The farmer that will do this from year to year, will not so much feel like complaining of the unprofitableness of farming as compared with other pursuits. The fact is that not one in a hundred farmers take into consideration the luxury and comforts of fresh eggs, butter, milk, fruits, etc., that they would have to pay high prices for if they lived in towns, or do without them.

How to Drive a Horse.

Young man, I see you are about to take a drive this morning, and will offer you some advice. Your horse is restless and wants to be off before you are ready: you may as well break him of this now as any other time, and hereafter you will find it has been a half hour well spent. Just give me the reins while you put your foot on the step as if to get in; the horse makes a move to go: I tighten the reins and say whoa. Now put your foot on the step again; the horse makes another move; I hold the reins and speak to him again. The horse is getting excited. Pat him on the neck and talk to him soothingly. Put your foot on the step again and repeat this process until the horse will stand still for you to get in and adjust yourself in your seat and tell him to go. A few such lessons will train him so that he will always wait for our order before starting.

Now, as your horse has just been fed, drive him at a gentle pace for the first two or three miles, until he warms up and his body becomes lighter. But before you start let me show you how to hold the reins. Take them in your left hand, have them of equal length from the bit, and to cross each other in your hand, the off side one resting on your first finger, the other on the fourth finger, the back of the hand upwards. Now, in guiding the horse you have only to use the wrist joint, which will direct him either right or left as you wish. Keep your arm steady, with a gentle pressure on the bit, no jerking or twitching of the reins. If more speed is wanted, take the whip in your right hand to be gently used for that purpose; be careful not to apply it any harder than is necessary to bring him up to the required speed. Speak to him soothingly, and intimate in the most gentle manner what you want him to do, and he will try and do it. So noble an animal should not be handled roughly or over driven. When you return have the harness removed at once, and the horse rubbed down with a wisp of straw or hay. Give him a bit of grass or hay, and let him cool off before he is watered or fed. Every one who has handle a horse or has anything to do with one should cultivate his acquaintance; let him know that you are his friend and prove it to him by your kind treatment. He needs this to inspire confidence, and when this is gained, he is your humble servant.

If your horse gets frightened at any unusual sight or noise, do not whip him, for if you do he will connect the whipping with the object that alarmed him, and make him afraid of it ever after. If he merely shies at some object give him time to examine it which with some encouraging words from the driver, will persuade him to pass it. You get frightened too, sometimes, and would not like to be whipped for it.—*American Stock Journal.*

Your Newspapers.

Now is the time when the farmer should remember his newspaper subscription; a wise man will see that his money is sent in season. It is appropriate that he should consider whether he cannot add to his list some new journal for mother or children, which shall bring health and wealth and happiness to his home. A good newspaper or magazine is all these to a young family. Farmers' families are necessarily much secluded from society, and the children have not the advantages to be obtained by intercourse with other minds. A valuable paper in a good measure supplies this want. It brightens their own ideas and gives them hundreds of new suggestions they would otherwise never have had. It cheers many lonely hours and keeps them out of more mischief than you ever dream of. It is a rest too, to the toiling mother to sit down and peruse a fresh magazine every month, which your thoughtfulness has provided; and it will save many a doctor's bill in the course of the year—There is nothing that helps promote health of body like a cheerful mind. Look after your newspapers and don't never lose the face of an old friend for want of a little attention at the proper time—[Cor Country Gentleman.

Turnips for Cows.

To the inquiry by one of our correspondents, whether turnips are a profitable crop to raise for feeding to cows, we would reply that it depends upon the circumstances connected with their culture and use. If one is keeping dairy cows upon the best quality of grass-producing soil, we could not recommend him to make any great account of turnips for general feeding. They are convenient to have on hand, in case of cows or young stock out of condition, or for such as have a poor appetite. A few turnips fed in winter with dry hay would be valuable to any stock that would eat them, except in case of milch cows. There is some risk of imparting a disagreeable flavor to milk and butter when large quantities are fed to cows in milk, although many farmers feed them with no apparent injury. Some claim that there is no danger if the turnips are fed just *after* milking. Scalding milk as soon as it is brought from the stable, is recommended as a preventive of turnip taste in milk when these roots are fed. If one were located on light, sandy land, which is poor for grass, it would be more advisable to grow roots for stock than if the land were natural for grass. On this kind of land, roots of all kinds do better than on heavy, clay soil. Circumstances must govern each one in deciding what particular crop to grow and which to discard. Advice which would be good for one farmer would be useless for another.—*N. E. Farmer.*

A Horse that Runs a Milk Route.

The editor of the *Maine Farmer* gives an account of a knowing horse in the employ of a Mr. Pullen, a milkman near Augusta; in this State. The horse is nine years old, and has been driven over the city route daily, for the past year or two:—

Knowing this horse to be an unusually intelligent one, Mr. Pullen, one morning after starting on his route, let the reins remain in the hook in the top of his wag, on to see what the horse would do. He had his own way in coming into the city, stopped regularly at eighty-four customers without a mistake, then went to the post-office, thence to the store of E. Haskell, Esq.,—where Mr. Pullen is in the habit of stopping, and then took up his route home, where he arrived safe, Mr. Pullen not once having touched the reins from the time he left home! Is not this pretty well for a horse? And could any ordinary milk-man do better? Mr. Pullen says any variation in the route, such as new customers, or a change of residence, is readily learned by the horse in four days, after which he never makes a mistake. Who could blame Mr Pullen for thinking a heap of such a horse as this, and who does not respect him for saying he shall keep that horse so long as he is fit for service, and then keep him afterward so long as he is able to eat well—and then gently dispatch him to the place where good horses go?

—A delinquent clerk, wanted by the Liverpool police, was known to have a taste for music, and the detectives watched for him with opera glasses among the four thousand singers at the Handel festival rehearsal. In that wilderness of faces they picked him out.

A book-binder had a book brought him to be rebound. After the job was finished he made the following entry in his day-book: To repairing the "Way to Heaven," twenty-five cents.

Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored vitiated matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Painters, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts. San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

MEN WANTED
TO SELL
The Political Personal and Property
RIGHTS
Of a Citizen of United States.
How to Exercise and How to Preserve Them.
A NEW BOOK.
BY THEOPHILUS PARSONS, L. L. D.

Containing chapters on the Federal and State CONSTITUTIONS—Their History and Origin; Powers and Duties of Public Officers; PEOPLE'S RIGHTS; Parentage and Guardianship; Marital Rights and Duties.

With Instructions, Directions and Legal Forms of all Transactions; Rules of Organization and Procedure in Deliberative Assemblies; A Dictionary of Legal Terms in common use; A complete Treasury of Legal and Constitutional Knowledge.

Embodying in popular form the results of the labor and study of the most popular and successful writer of law books in the country. *Worth ten times the price asked for it!*

Exclusive territory given.
For full particulars, address
S. S. SCRANTON & CO.,
1dec6w Hartford, Conn.

NOTICE.
CHANGE OF TEXT BOOKS.

This certifies that we have this day adopted the following series as Text Books in the schools of this town, for the next five years, from December 1st, 1874: Watson's Independent Readers and Spellers, Barnes' History of the United States, Monteith's Geographies and Kerl's Grammars.

All interested will govern themselves accordingly.
L. O. BRACKETT,
A. L. HAINES,
NOAH HALL,
S. S. Com. Peru.
West Peru, Nov. 23, 1874.

WANTED—Two or three experienced newspaper canvassers. Liberal inducements.—Address, or call *immediately* at the OXFORD DEMOCRAT Office, Paris, Maine.

1874. FALL & WINTER 1875.
CAMPAIGN.

Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, we now offer to the public a full assortment of

FLOUR!

We make the Flour Trade a Specialty,

shipping direct from manufacturers in large lots, and we can afford to and *will* sell at the lowest prices. Dealing in

None but Sound and Reliable Brands,

we can always give satisfaction.

On hand a constant supply of

Corn, Corn Meal & Rye.

In CUSTOM MILLING, we are prepared to do the best of work, especially in Wheat grinding, having a wheat mill for merchant work, now used for custom work.

Call and see before patronizing others.

ANDREWS & LOCKE.
West Paris, Nov. 9, 1874.

NEW
Fall Goods!
—:o:—
GODDARD & GARCELON
Have just received and are prepared to offer one of
The Largest & Best Stocks
OF
Fall Dress Goods
TO BE FOUND IN THE STATE
AND AT LOWEST PRICES!

SPECIAL BARGAINS
IN
BLACK SILKS,
CASHMERES & BRILLIANTINES.

Good 4-4 Bleached Cottons at 8, 10, 11 & 12 1-2 cts.; Unbleached at 8, 9, 10c.

Shirting Flannels

Buyers can feel assured of finding goods as our store as advertised.

GODDARD & GARCELON,
PILSBURY BLOCK, LISBON ST.,
4oct8 Lewiston, Me. tf

O. D. RICE,
Merchant Tailor,
SO. PARIS.
Store formerly occupied by E F Stone.

Particular attention paid to cutting, for others to make.

WANTED at the above establishment
THREE
Custom Coat Makers!
IMMEDIATELY.
South Paris, Oct. 6, 1874. tf

Attention, Farmers!
5000 Bushels of Potatoes wanted,
for which CASH will be paid by
H. N. BOLSTER,
Market Square,
South Paris, Me.
South Paris, Nov. 28, 1874. tf

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL
ABSOLUTELY SAFE PERFECTLY ODORLESS.
ALWAYS UNIFORM, ILLUMINATING QUALITIES
SUPERIOR TO GAS
BURNS IN ANY LAMP WITHOUT DANGER OF EXPLODING OR TAKING FIRE
MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY TO DISPLACE THE USE OF HIGHLY VOLATILE AND DANGEROUS OILS.
ITS SAFETY UNDER EVERY POSSIBLE TEST AND ITS PERFECT BURNING QUALITIES
ARE PROVED BY ITS CONTINUED USE IN OVER
500,000 FAMILIES.
WHILE NO ACCIDENT DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY HAS EVER OCCURED FROM BURNING, STORING OR HANDLING IT.
THE MANY IMITATIONS & COUNTERFEITS OF THE ASTRAL OIL THAT HAVE BEEN THROWN UNSUCCESSFULLY ON THE MARKET IS FURTHER PROOF OF ITS SUPERIOR MERIT
THE ASTRAL HAS NOW A WORLD WIDE REPUTATION AS THE SAFEST AND BEST.
THE INSURANCE COMPANIES AND FIRE COMMISSIONERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY
RECOMMEND PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL
AS THE BEST SAFEGUARD WHEN LAMPS ARE USED
CHS. PRATT & CO.
ESTABLISHED 1770.
108 FULTON ST. NEW YORK.
CAPEN, SPRAGUE & CO.,
Nos. 6 and 8 CUSTOM HOUSE SQUARE,
BOSTON,
NEW ENGLAND AGENTS.
july7 4m

Fits Cured Free.

Any person suffering from the above disease is requested to address DR. PRICE, and a trial box of medicine will be forwarded by Express,

FREE!

The only cost being the express charges, which, owing to my large business, are small.

Dr. Price is a regular physician, and has made the treatment of

FITS OR EPILEPSY

a study for years, and he will warrant a cure by the use of his remedy. Do not fail to send to him for a trial bottle: it costs nothing, and be

WILL CURE YOU,

no matter how long standing your case may be, or how many other remedies may have failed. Circulars and testimonials sent with

FREE TRIAL BOTTLE,

Be particular to give your Express, as well as your Post-Office directions, and

Address, DR. CHAS. T. PRICE,
nov24'74-1y 67 William St., N.Y.

ADVERTISE IN THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT!
The best advertising medium in the County. Terms Liberal. Contracts by the year to the advantage of advertiser. Address OXFORD DEMOCRAT OFFICE, Paris, Maine.

SOUTH PARIS
Savings Bank!
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
ORGANIZED MARCH 6th, 1873. | Office in Saving Bank Building, Pleasant St.
Doors open daily from 8, A. M., to 4, P. M.
DEPOSITS EXEMPTED
from all Town and County
TAXES.
This Bank pays dividends of Six Per Cent. interest, compounded semi annually, free from all Taxes.
Dividends not drawn, commence at once to bear interest without presenting book.
TRUSTEES.
ALVA SHURTLEFF, GEO. P. WHITNEY,
WALLACE RYERSON, W. W. HARDY,
WM. A. FROTHINGHAM, D. N. TRUE,
SAMUEL B. LOCKE, WM. E. CUSHMAN
ALVA SHURTLEFF, *President.*
GEO. A. WILSON, *Treasurer.*
So. Paris, June 24, 1874. 59-6m

Look and Read!
Pause and Consider!
Know Ye This?
THAT AT
H. N. BOLSTER'S
(MARKET SQUARE)
South Paris, Maine,
YOU CAN BUY
A BIG Pile of Goods for a LITTLE Pile of Money!
Or, if the money is
ALL GONE,
Then bring the
FARM PRODUCTS,
Or, anything that is a marketable equivalent, for money, and buy your goods at the
VERY BOTTOM PRICES.

We have just bought a full assortment of new goods, which, added to our old stock, gives us a *Very Large* amount; and all our stock has been MARKED DOWN to the lowest possible profit on present prices. Please call and examine for yourselves, and see if these things be so; and we think that we can convince all that we live up to our motto, viz:

Quick Sales and Small Profits!
South Paris, Oct. 1, 1874. 6tf

NEW STORE
AT
SOUTH PARIS.
A CLEAN STOCK!

The subscriber has fitted up the store next to the ANDREWS HOUSE, South Paris, and put in a new stock of

W. I. GOODS,
GROCERIES,
& DRY GOODS,

Which he will sell as cheap as the cheapest,—as his expenses are light, and the goods were bought at the lowest figures for cash.

Call and I Examine.

FRANK THAYER.
South Paris, Oct. 1, 1874. 6tf

A. Shurtleff & son
SO. PARIS,
Have
A LARGE STOCK OF GOODS
Which they offer at
The SMALLEST Living Prices.
CONSISTING OF
MEN'S thick BOOTS, from $3. to $5.
Ladies' Lace & Button Boots $1.50 to $3.
Children's Shoes, Button and Laced.
A FULL LINE OF
Ready-made OVERCOATS $9 to $17
" SUITS $9 to $20
" SHIRTS $1.75 to $2.50
Ladies' and Gents.' UNDERWAR
Ladies' and Gents.' HOSIERY!
LADIES' & GENTS'
GLOVES!
SHAWLS & FELT SKIRTS.
WOOLENS,
DRESS GOODS,
PLAIDS,
Black CASHMERES,
Black, Drab & Brown
ALPACAS,
OVERCOATINGS,
SHIRTINGS,
FANCY WORSTED,
FANCY CASSIMERES,
HATS & CAPS.
CROCKERY!
GROCERIES
AND
FLOUR!
So. Paris, Oct. 27, 1874.

SOLDIERS
OF 1812, 1814,
or their WIDOWS, if married prior to 1850, by communicating with the subscriber, you will hear of something to your advantage.
WM. K. KIMBALL.
Paris April 28, 1874.

Boston Steamers
FARE
Only 50 Cents
The Superior sea-going Steamers
"JOHN BROOKS" AND "FALMOUTH,"
will, until further notice, run alternately as follows:

Leave FRANKLIN WHARF, Portland, daily at 7 o'clock, P. M., and INDIA WHARF, Boston, daily, at 5½ P. M., (Sundays excepted).

Passengers by this line are reminded that they secure a comfortable night's rest and avoid the expense and inconvenience of arriving in Boston late at night.

Through Tickets to New York via the various Sound Lines for sale at very low rates.

Freight taken as usual.

Boston Rail Tickets accepted on the Steamers and the difference in fare refunded.

J. B. COYLE, Jr., Gen'l. Agt., Portland.

MAINE STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
Tri-Weekly Line to New York.
Steamers Eleanora, Franconia and Chesapeake,

Will until further notice leave Franklin Wharf, Portland every MONDAY, TUESDAY and THURSDAY at 5, P. M., and leave Pier 38 East River, New York, every MONDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 4 P. M.

The Eleanora is a new steamer, just built for this route, and both she and the Franconia are fitted up with fine accommodations for passengers, making this the most convenient and comfortable route for travelers between New York and Maine. These steamers will touch at Vineyard Haven during the summer months on their passage to and from New York.

Passage in State Room $3.00, meals extra.

Goods forwarded to and from Philadelphia, Montreal, Quebec, St. John and all parts of Maine.

Shippers are requested to send their freight to the Steamers as early as 4, P. M. on days they leave Portland. For further information apply to HENRY FOX, General Agent, Portland.

J. F. AMES, Ag't Pier 38 E. R., New York.

Tickets and State rooms can also be obtained at 22 Exchange street.

Portland, October 1, 1874.

Cromwell Steamship
LINE.
PORTLAND
AND
NEW YORK.

THE first class Steamships, "GEO. WASHINGTON" and "GEO. CROMWELL," 1,000 tons each, will form a semi weekly line, leaving Boston & Maine R. R. Wharf, Portland, every Wednesday and Saturday, at 6 P. M., and leaving Pier 9 North River, New York, every Wednesday and Saturday at 4 P. M.

This line will connect at Portland with the principal Railroads and Steamboats for the interior and the east, and at New York with Cromwell Steamship line for New Orleans and other principal lines for the South and Southwest.

Freight taken as low as by any other direct line.

Passenger accommodations are unsurpassed.—Cabin passage, including state room and meals, $7.50.

Steerage passage, (meals and births included), $3.50.

Until further notice the "Geo. Cromwell" will be the only steamer sailing in this line. Leaving Portland every Wednesday and New York every Saturday P. M.

For freight or passage apply to
J. N. MAGNA, Agent,
Office on the wharf,
or CLARK & SEAMAN,
80 West street, New York.
oct29-1y

PIANOS,

Organs
AND
MELODEONS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY
A. J. NEVERS, - NORWAY, ME.

Having an extensive business, I am able to give parties their choice in Instruments. Any Instrument manufactured can be procured through my agency. Instruments sold on installments or exchanged for old instruments. Being connected with manufacturing, parties wishing to purchase, can save one profit by buying of me. All of my Instruments are made to order, which enables me to give my customers **the Best and nothing but the Best.** Call at my house on Main Street, and see for yourselves. All instruments sold by me are warranted for five years.

Pianos, Organs & Melodeons Tuned and Repaired.
Norway, Me., May 19, 1874. eow 6m

B. SHONINGER'S

Orchestral Organs!
OF GERMAN MANUFACTURE,

Are the most beautiful in style and perfect in tone ever made. The Concerto and Orchestral Stops are the best ever placed in any Organs. They are produced by an extra set of reeds, peculiarly voiced, the effect of which is most charming and soul stirring, while the imitation of the human voice is superb.

B. SHONINGER'S
New Scale Pianos!
have great power and a fine singing tone, with all modern improvements, and are the best Pianos made.

These Organs and Pianos are warranted for 6 years. Prices extremely low for cash, or part cash and balance in monthly or quarterly payments.

JOHN H. MARTIN,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Second-hand instruments taken in exchange for new.

Customers who come from a distance, and who purchase an Instrument, will be entertained FREE.

South Paris, April 7, 1873. tf

RAW FURS!
I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICE for all kinds of Raw Furs.
WM. J. WHEELER.
OFFICE: Over Savings Bank, South Paris, Me.
7nov7tf

LOST.

On Monday, Nov. 30, a Striped Paisley shawl, between North Norway and Paris Hill. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at Mr Horace Cummings, Paris Hill.

To Lyceum Committees, Lecture Associations, &c.

Lecture upon the Grand Yo-Semite!

From the Portland *Press.*—When Mr. Lewis lectured in this city he made a marked and favorable impression, and his lecture was very generally regarded as one of the best descriptions of the wonders of the Yo-Semite which was ever delivered from the platform. It is a prose poem of wonderously enchanting beauty.

From REV. GEO. W. BICKNELL.—I consider Mr. Lewis' lecture upon the "Yo Semite" one of the most entertaining, instructive and interesting lectures I have listened to for a long time.

From REV. BENJ. P. SNOW, Editor of the *Christian Mirror.*—The approaching Lecture Season will find one of its most attractive features in entertaining and reliable delineations of the society, scenery and wonders of the great Pacific slope. Among the few who are prepared to speak understandingly and attractively of these things, it gives us pleasure to mention A. F. Lewis, Esq., of Fryeburg, Me., who, last season, took leisurely the full tour, from the Mississippi to the Yo-Semite. The trip, Salt Lake City and the Mormons, The Geysers, Big Trees, and the grand Yo-Semite valley were carefully seen and are admirably sketched in the four lectures which Mr. Lewis has prepared. During last winter these lectures were given before several lyceums and lecture associations, and elicited flattering commendations from individuals and from the press. From our knowledge of the man, the thoroughness of his information, and his clear and entertaining style, we can, with entire confidence, commend this series of lectures to the attention of Lyceums and Lecture Committees. Mr. Lewis may be engaged for either of the Lectures or for the Series.

References.—J. R. OSGOOD, Boston; Pres. SMITH Dartmouth College.

For terms and circular, address
A. F. LEWIS, Fryeburg.
Fryeburg, Nov. 21, 1874. 4

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator, *de bonis non*, of the estate of Francis A. Glover, late of Hartford in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
JOHN P. SWASEY
Nov. 17, 1874.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator, *de bonis non*, of the estate of CHARLES O. SWIFT, late of Oxford in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
HANNAH D. SWIFT.
Nov. 17, 1874.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of HENRY R. PARSONS, late of Paris in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
WILLIAM H. PARSONS.
Nov. 17, 1874.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator, *de bonis non*, of the estate of SAMUEL JEWETT, late of Hartford in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
JOSEPH S. MENDALL.
Nov. 17, 1874.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of CHARLES NUTTER, late of Fryeburg in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
HENRY NUTTER.
Nov. 17, 1874.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of HANNAH J. WALKER, late of Bethel in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
PINCKNEY BURNHAM.
Nov. 17, 1874.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1874.

ANN G. MORSE named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Elisha Morse late of Paris in said County deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

Ordered, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec. next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Registr

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1874.

MARY PATTEE named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Moses Pattee late of Bethel in said County deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

Ordered, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec. next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Registr.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1874.

ON the petition of EMMA J. TOWLE widow of James F. Towle late of Porter in said County deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband:

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec. next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1874.

ON the petition of CATHERINE F. ABBOTT widow of Ebenezer Abbott late of Hanover in said County deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband:

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec. next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1874.

JOHN C. WYMAN Guardian of Elain C. Knox et als minor children and heirs of Allison K. Knox late of Peru in said County, having presented his first account of guardianship of said wards for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec. next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1874.

PINCKNEY BURNHAM Administrator on the estate of Mary W. Swan late of Gilead in said County deceased, having presented his final account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec. next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1874.

ON the petition of JOEL H. EDGELOW Guardian of Hattie B., Cora C. and Mertie C. Lovejoy minors in said County praying for license to sell and convey one sixth part in common and undivided of the real estate which James Lunt late of Peru in said County died seized and possessed of and the interest of said wards in any and all real estate in said town of Peru:

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing an abstract of said petition with this order thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec. next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

NOTICE

is hereby given, that all persons, whose subsc