

The Oxford Democrat.

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The Oxford Democrat

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BY
GEO. H. WATKINS,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Professional Cards, &c.

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Past and Present.

Out of the mists of memory
A picture seems to grow,
Flashed with the hues of hope and love
That colored in the long ago;
The smiling features vanish,
The narrow walls expand,
And I totter once more with you, my sweet,
In a fading Autumn land.

The purple trees of sunset
Flicker along the hills,
And wild in the red October woods
The rule wind pipes and shrill;
Your scarlet mantle blowing,
Your bright locks floating free,
We watch the smoldering sunset
Under the trying tree.

Alas, for that bygone folly!
In jeweled and silver sheen,
In the gilded halls of the "upper ten,"
You move, to-night, as queen!
And I am the penniless poet still,
Whose wasted life, my sweet,
Is less than the dust of rose
You trample under your feet.

Trust and Rest.

Fret not, poor soul, while doubt and fear
Do us to-day's distress;
The pitying angels who can see
How vain thy wild regret must be,
Say, trust and rest.

Plan: not our scheme; but calmly wait;
His cheer is best;
While blind and wrong is thy sight,
His wisdom wins and judges right,
So, trust and rest.

Strive not our struggle; thy poor might
Can never wrest
The meanness from to serve thy will;
All power is His alone, be still—
And trust and rest.

Doubt not, my love, thy strength is strong
Within thy breast;
And yet He loves thee better still;
So let it be His loving will,
And trust and rest.

What dost thou fear? His wisdom reigns
In every heart;
His power is infinite; His love
Thy deepest, tenderest, truest love—
So trust and rest.

Rescued From Death.

On a hill, huddled through the darkness;
Its great height gleaming with a fierce,
angry glow, rushes the massive engine,
to whose guidance at this moment are entrusted
precious human lives. God pity them!
They know not that to-day tomorrow's sun
their souls will be before their Maker, their
bodies lying cold and still.

There is a crash and a roar, a fearful sound
of hissing steam, and grinding splintering
wood and metal, then moans and anguish
ring out upon the night air. Only a
misplaced switch, just a small thing, caused
by one man's carelessness, and all these mor-
tals hurried to their death.

The dawn breaks—there are helpless
enough, but their—there is only need to draw
the blackened, inert masses from beneath
the crushing beams. Many a strong man
shudders at the sight, and, turning away,
covers his face with his hands an instant be-
fore he resumes his self-imposed task.

Are there none saved? Only one out of
all the number who but yesterday were in
the full vigor of life, and that one a little
child. In the shock he was flung clear of
the cruel flames which with eager avidity
completed the work of destruction before
assistance arrived.

A hoarse cry arises when she is found. A
steward man holds in his arms the tiny, un-
conscious figure.

"Is she dead?" ask all, as they crowd
around.

"No, only stunned."
The white eyelids tremble and then open.
"Papa," calls a sweet child voice.

The saying is true that a touch of pity
makes the whole world kin; and sob and
exclamations break forth as the listeners
think that the wee voice will never again
find a response from a father in this world.

As time passed, much of the excitement
caused by the terrible accident died out of
the small village in whose near vicinity it
occurred. No clue to the little waif's friends
or parentage had been discovered, and after
months of fruitless advertising she was
adopted by the sturdy mechanic within
whose arms she first opened her eyes upon
that dreadful day.

There was another in whose home she
would have been welcome. The minister
of the parish, a revered old man, would
have been very glad to take to his lonely
home the tiny girl, whose pure spiritual
face had caused him to suggest for her the
name of "Lily," but honest Mark Elwyn,
heartily seconded by his good wife, answered
him in these words: "As it was my hand
that found her, and as God hasn't sent us
any little ones, it is for me to keep her."

No one could tell which among the cold
forms they followed with solemn faces to
the village cemetery was once the "Papa"
the little waif still cried for so unceasingly.
The devoted element had done its work
well; no clue of clothing or ornament had
been left to distinguish one of the dead from
another.

So little Lily was established at the forge;
she was happy in her new home; for all had
a kind word for the fairy-like child with her
yellow hair and black eyes.

Thus the days glided by until Lily was a
girl of about thirteen; then each day with
her school books would she send her way to
the rectory. When Dr. Dean first pro-
posed to Mark his plan of giving to his
adopted daughter a fine education, Mark
shook his head.

"Neither wife nor I have much book
learning," he said; but, after much urging,
at last he gave his consent. Once started,
Lily proved an apt scholar; with all the
enthusiasm of her nature she set herself to
climb the summit of that hill to which there
is no royal road.

These were happy hours spent in the rec-
tory library, with the venerable gray-haired
man, whose words opened before her such
vistas of knowledge; then after study came
playtime in the kitchen, listening to old
Ma's, the nursery housekeeper, who loved
to tell her the small history of all her store
of family folk lore.

Three years passed and Lily was sixteen;
and with her tall, slender form, her sensi-
tive, delicately cut face with its frame of
gleaming, golden curls, and the dark orbs
whose dusk contrasted so strangely with the
pale hue of her hair, there were few who
had not noticed and commented upon the
beauty of Mark Elwyn's Lily.

One who had watched her from childhood
thought to himself that the fairest object in
all the world was that sweet, pure face. It
was Robert Aldridge, the young curate who
for the past few years had acted as assistant
to his aged uncle, Dr. Dean. A frequent
visitor at the rectory, he had often met Lily
as she came to and fro each day; and now,
as she grew from childhood into girlhood,
his admiration for her lovely face deepened
into a man's strong passion.

To Lily, Robert (as she called him) was as
a dear, kind brother—no more. There was
only one whose glance had power to call
the rich blood to her cheeks, and that was
the young heir of Milroy Park, the largest es-
tate of the neighborhood. Unobscured
Mark never suspected why Mr. Hector's
horse so often needed his boots attended to,
nor why scarcely a fine morning passed that
the young man did not look into the cheery
smithy for a friendly chat.

Hector Milroy, the only child of his
haughty mother, was like many another in
his possession—no better and no worse.
Handsome, with plenty of money, there was
no need of him exerting himself; to take
life easy, and extract from it all the en-
joyment he could, was his creed, and one
that he followed with an application worthy
of a noble cause. So when his eyes noted
how beautiful Lily was—far lovelier than
any of the wealthy daughters of titled fam-
ilies to whom his mother had introduced
him—he determined that this was one of the
"goods the gods offer," and made up his
mind to avail himself of it.

In guileless Lily's eyes, the handsome
youth who met her at the rectory gate, and
so courteously carried her little basket of
books for her to her modest home, was all
that was noble and good. So it was that
to the girl came slowly that delicious dream
which makes the earth like an ideal of Par-
adise.

There was only one to whose eyes, ren-
dered keen by love, all was evident. Robert
Aldridge gauged Hector Milroy's character
at its true value; and his heart sank as he
saw that Lily's reserve was fast melting be-
neath the ardor of her handsome lover's
eyes. He knew that what she took for pure
regard was only a man's fancy for a pretty
face. Still, what could he do? If he
spoke to her against Hector he feared to
make her hate him; for he knew that her
gentle nature could arouse itself to a pas-
sionate defense of one she cared for; then,
too, should he tell her of his own love, his
hopes would only be rendered more futile,
for she would suspect him of interested mot-
ives.

Then came an occurrence to which the
gaudy-loving villagers all looked with great
interest—it was the twenty-first birthday
of the heir of Milroy Park. A fête was to ce-
lebrate the event, and all, far and near, were
invited.

"Wife and I do not care to go, child,"
said Mark to Lily; "but young folks enjoy
parties and the like, so you may go, and I'll
come for you in the evening."

Hector's admiration for Lily had not en-
tirely escaped notice, and something con-
cerning it had reached Lady Milroy's ears.
So during the fête she had kept her eyes
open, and before long became convinced
that Hector had loved her truly, and that
if decided steps were not taken, her son
might be drawn into a messianic.

The lawn was dotted with gay groups;
but, avoiding the throng, Hector led Lily
into a summer arbor by a tiny brook which
wound its glimmering stream through the
park.

The sun glinted through the rose-vine
roof, and fell upon the girl's head, till her
golden locks seemed like a halo around her
perfect face. Unable to resist the witchery
of the moment, Hector took the little white
hand in his, and suddenly drawing Lily to
him pressed a kiss upon her lips. With a
quick, proud flush she sprang from him.

"Sir! Mr. Milroy! you have no right to
do this!"

Only more fascinated by her coyness,
Hector drew nearer to where she stood, say-
ing softly in the tones he knew so well how
to make most effective:

"Have I not a right when I love you?"
Spellbound Lily stood. Then she was
right; the Apollo of her dreams did love her,
and it had not been her vanity which had
whispered to her heart the sweet truth.
Again he spoke, putting his arm around her
unresisting waist.

"Yes, little one, I have loved you ever
since."

Just then through the vine-shaded door
stepped a haughty, stately figure. It was
Lady Milroy. What followed; what coun-
fused words of command to her son (who stood
with angrily flushed face but quailing eyes);
what insolent, proud sentences to herself,
Lily could never remember accurately; but
the sight of the man's cowardly bearing
when she had thought so noble, left its in-
delible impression on her memory. Not
one word did he speak in her defense.

After Lady Milroy had finished, the girl
who she had called "low and intriguing for
a rich husband," with a proudly erect head,
looked the worthy woman full in the face.

"Madame, more words are unnecessary.
Were you son to woo me upon his bened-
icted knees, I would never consent to marry him
now." A look of intense scorn, before which
Hector Milroy shrunk, filled her eyes as she
emphasized "now."

On the lawn were still grouped the cro-
quet players; but quietly and unnoticed,
Lily left the gay scene.

As the days passed the seldom saw Hector,
and she would have been glad if his
face had never passed before her vision
again, so entirely had his cowardly behavior
killed her love for him.

father and mother she had ever known.
Then, at Dr. Dean's earnest solicitation, she
went to the rectory to "be a staff to his de-
clining years," so he worked it.

There to her, after a time, came wonder-
ful intelligence. While traveling, during
his vacation, in America, Robert Aldridge
had heard of a large fortune which awaited
an heir. The coincidence of the date of the
disappearance—which no one could account
for—the last heir with his infant daugh-
ter, and the date of the railroad disaster
from which

The Oxford Democrat.

SUPPLEMENT.

NO. 7.

Republican Meetings.

GEORGE D. BISBEE, Esq., of Buckfield, will speak at
Bethel, Saturday evening, Aug. 28, at 7:30 P. M.

HON. E. FOSTER, JR., and
HON. E. W. WOODBURY, of Bethel, will speak at
Bethel, Saturday evening, Sept. 1, at 7:30 P. M.

HON. NELSON DINGLEY, JR., and
HON. A. H. WALKER, will speak at
Hartford Centre, Wednesday evening, Sept. 1, at 7:30 P. M.
Sect's Mills, Milton, Thursday afternoon, Sept. 2, at 2 P. M.
Rumford Corner, Thursday evening, Sept. 2, at 7:30 P. M.
Locke's Mills, Friday afternoon, Sept. 3, at 2 P. M.
No. Paris, M. H., Friday evening, Sept. 3, at 7:30 P. M.
Afternoon meetings at 1:30; evening meetings at 7:30 o'clock.

HON. HENRY R. PEASE, of Miss., and
HON. JOHN P. SWASEY, of Canton, will speak at
Oxford Village, Monday evening, Aug. 30, at 7:30 P. M.
Oxford Town House, Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 31, at 2 P. M.
South Paris, Tuesday evening, Aug. 31, at 7:30 P. M.
West Sumner, Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 1, at 2 P. M.
Pom Meeting House, Thursday afternoon, Sept. 2, at 2 P. M.
Dixfield, Thursday evening, Sept. 2, at 7:30 P. M.
Rumford Point, Saturday afternoon, Sept. 4, at 2 P. M.
Afternoon meetings at 1:30; evening meetings at 7:30 o'clock.

HON. E. FOSTER, JR., of Bethel, will speak at
North Lovell, Thursday evening, Aug. 28, at 7:30 P. M.
South Waterford, Friday evening, Aug. 29, at 7:30 P. M.
South Paris, Saturday evening, Aug. 30, at 7:30 P. M.
Meetings will begin at 7:30 o'clock.

HON. JAMES G. BLAINE, of Augusta, and
HON. WM. P. FRYE, of Lewiston, will speak at
Bethel, Wednesday, Sept. 8, at 7:30 P. M.

HON. THOMAS FITCH, of Nevada, and
GEO. D. BISBEE, Esq., of Buckfield, will speak at
Rock Falls, Monday evening, Aug. 30, at 7:30 P. M.
Hiram, Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 31, at 2 P. M.
Roxbury, Tuesday evening, Aug. 31, at 7:30 P. M.
Afternoon meetings at 1:30 o'clock; evening meetings at 7:30 o'clock.

HON. DANIEL F. DAVIS, Governor of Maine, will speak at
Paris Hill, Monday evening, Aug. 24, at 7:30 P. M.

HON. DANIEL F. DAVIS, Governor of Maine, and
HON. ENOCH FOSTER, JR., of Bethel, will speak at
Bryant's Pond, Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 21, at 1:30 P. M.

HON. DANIEL F. DAVIS, Governor of Maine, and
HON. THOMAS FITCH, of Nevada, will speak at
Fryeburg, Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 1, at 1:30 P. M.

HON. THOMAS FITCH, of Nevada, and
HON. ENOCH FOSTER, JR., of Bethel, will speak at
Lovell Centre, Thursday evening, Sept. 2, at 7:30 P. M.
North Waterford, Friday evening, Sept. 3, at 7:30 P. M.
Norway, Saturday evening, Sept. 4, at 7:30 P. M.
Afternoon meetings at 1:30; evening meetings at 7:30 o'clock.

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GARFIELD.

A THRILLING APPEAL TO YOUNG MEN.

General Garfield delivered a stump speech in Cleveland last October. It was a magnificent piece of popular oratory. Every sentence struck with the force of a trip hammer. We subjoin its closing appeal to young men. We do not know where to look for anything equally effective in touching pathos, irresistible humor, and stirring eloquence:—
"Now, fellow citizens, a word before I leave you, on the very eve of the holy day of God—a fit moment to consecrate ourselves finally to the great work of next Tuesday morning. I see in this great audience tonight a great number of young men, young men who are about to cast their first vote. I want to give you a word of suggestion and advice. I heard a very brilliant thing said by a boy the other day up in one of our northwestern counties. He said to me, 'General, I have a great mind to vote the Democratic ticket.' That was not the brilliant thing. [Laughter.] I said to him, 'Why? Why, said he, 'my father is a Republican, and my brothers are Republicans, and I am a Republican all over, but I want to be an independent man, and I don't want anybody to say, 'That fellow votes the Republican ticket just because his dad does, and I have half a mind to vote the Democratic ticket just to prove my independence.' I did not like the thing the boy suggested, but I did admire the spirit of the boy that wanted to have some independence of his own."

"Now I tell you, young man, don't vote the Republican ticket because your father votes it. Don't vote the Democratic ticket, even if he does vote it. [Laughter.] But let me give you this one word of advice, as you are about to pitch your tent in one of the great political camps. Your life is full and buoyant with hope now, and I beg you, when you pitch your tent, pitch it among the living and not among the dead. [Applause.] If you are at all inclined to pitch it among the Democratic people and with that party, let me go with you for a moment while we survey the ground where I hope you will not shortly lie. [Laughter.] It is a sad place, young man, for you to put your young life into it. It is to me far more like a graveyard than like a camp for the living. Look at it! It is bowed all over with the graves of dead issues, of buried opinions, of exploded theories, of disgraced doctrines. You cannot live in comfort in such a place. [Laughter.] Why, look here! Here is a little double mound. I look down on it and I read, 'Sacred to the memory of the Squatter Sovereignty and the Dred Scott decision.' A million and a half of Democrats voted for that, but it has been dead fifteen years—died by the hand of Abraham Lincoln, and here it lies. [Applause.] Young man, that is not the place for you.

But look a little farther. Here is another mound—a black tomb—and beside it as our distinguished friend said, there towers to the sky a monument of four million pairs of human fetters taken from the arms of slaves, and I read on its little headstone this: 'Sacred to the memory of human slavery.' For forty years of its infamous life the Democratic party taught that it was divine—God's institution. They defended, they stood around it, they followed it to its grave as a mourner. But here it lies, dead by the hand of Abraham Lincoln. [Applause.] Dead by the justice of Almighty God. [Great applause and cheers.] Don't camp there, young man.

But here is another—a little brimstone tomb [laughter]—and I read across its yellow face in lurid, bloody lines, these words: 'Sacred to the memory of State Sovereignty and Secession.' Twelve millions of Democrats mustered around it in arms to keep it alive; but here it lies, shot to death by the million guns of the Republic. [Applause.] Here it lies, its shrine burnt to ashes under the blazing rafters of the burning Confederacy. [Applause.] It is dead! I would not have you stay in there a minute, even in this balmy night air, to look at such a place. [Laughter.]

But just before I leave I discover a new made grave, a little mound—short. The grass has hardly sprouted over it, and all around it I see torn pieces of paper with the word 'flat' on them [laughter], and I look down in curiosity, wondering what little grave it is, and I read on it: 'Sacred to the memory of the Rag Baby [laughter], nursed in the brain of all the fanaticism of the world [laughter], rocked by Thomas Ewing, George H. Pendleton, Samuel Cary, and a few others throughout the land.' But it died on the 1st of January, 1879, and the one hundred and forty millions of gold that God made, and not fiat power, lie upon its little carcass to keep it down forever. [Prolonged applause.]

Oh, young man, come out of that! [Laughter.] That is no place in which to put your young life. Come out, and come over into this camp of liberty, of order, of law, of justice, of freedom [Amen], of all that is glorious under these mighty stars.

Is there any death there in our camp? Yes! Yes! Three hundred and fifty thousand soldiers, the noblest band that ever trod the earth, died to make this camp a camp of glory and liberty forever. [Tremendous applause.]

But there are no dead issues here. There are no dead issues here. Hang out our banner from under the blue sky this night until it shall sweep the green turf under your feet! It hangs over our camp. Read away up under the stars the inscription we have written on it, lo! these twenty-five years.

Twenty-five years ago the Republican party was married to Liberty, and this is our silver wedding, fellow citizens. [Great applause.] A worthy married pair love each other better on the day of

OUR CANDIDATES.

FOR PRESIDENT:



Gen. JAMES A. GARFIELD, OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:



CHESTER A. ARTHUR, OF NEW-YORK.

their silver wedding than on the day of their first espousals; and we are truer to Liberty to-day, and dearer to God than we were when we spoke our first word of liberty. Read away up under the sky across our starry banner that first word we uttered twenty-five years ago. What is it? 'Slavery shall never extend over another foot of the territories of the great West.' [Applause.] Is that dead or alive? Alive, thank God, for evermore! [Applause.] And truer to-night than it was the hour it was written? [Applause.] Then it was a hope, a promise, a purpose. To-night it is equal with the stars—immortal history and immortal truth. [Applause.]

Come down the glorious steps of our banner. Every great record we have made we have vindicated with our blood and our truth. It sweeps the ground, and it touches the stars. Come there, young man, and put in your young life where all is living, and where nothing is dead but the heroes who defended it! [Applause.] I think these young men will do that. [Of course they will!] Gentlemen, we are closing this memorable campaign. We have got our enemies on the run everywhere. [Laughter.] And all you need to do in this noble old city, this capital of the Western Reserve, is to follow them up and finish it by snowing the Rebellion under once more. We stand on an isthmus. This year and next is the narrow isthmus between us and perpetual victory. If we can win now, and win in 1880, then the very stars in their courses will fight for us. [Applause.] The census will do the work, and will give us thirty more freedmen of the North in our Congress that will make up for the rebellion of the South. [Great applause.] We are posted here, as the Greeks were posted at Thermopylae, to meet this one great barbarian, Xerxes of the isthmus. Stand in your places, men of Ohio! Fight this battle, win this victory, and then one more puts you in safety forever!

Among other illegal expenditures of money by Garcelon and his Council, without even the rendering of legal accounts and vouchers, were the following sums: Eben F. Pillsbury & Co. \$3,100
A. J. Cameron & Co. 2,000
A. F. Lancaster 2,230
A. P. Gould 500
Counsellman (extra grab) 465
R. W. Black 80
G. W. French 100
J. Benson, Jr. 85
M. M. Folsom 80
M. T. Haskell 63
Ben. Bunker (not including the \$35 postage stamp grab) 67
C. H. Osgood 25
For "teams" and "incidentals" 129
"personal expenses" 100
"three special police" (not allowed by law) 106
Money illegally used \$9,130

BUSINESS RECORD OF THE PARTIES.

Senator W. H. Sears, in a speech at San Francisco, put together in a fitting form the financial record of the Democratic and Republican parties, as follows:—

During the administration of Gen. Jackson there was stolen on every \$1000 passing through their hands, \$10.37; in Polk's \$8.34; in Pierce's, \$5.16; in Buchanan's, \$7. This was the last of the Democratic administrations, and thank God, then comes in Lincoln's administration, during which but \$1.41 was stolen on \$1000; Grant's first administration, when but 40 cents were stolen, then Grant's second, reducing the steals to 22 cents; then Hayes's when but 30 cents on \$1000 were stolen. Here is glorious showing; now you see which party harbors the thieves. During Grant's and Hayes's administration the national debt was reduced one-half. The tax on whiskey and tobacco alone pays the interest on the national debt, which I will acknowledge my Democratic friends pay most for. Now, my friends, I have given you these few historic facts for you to carry home with you to use among your friends.—Essex County Mercury.

IMPORTANT TO GREENBACKERS.

GREENBACK LEADER DRIVEN OUT OF A MISSISSIPPI TOWN BY HANCOCK MEN.

[Washington Special to the Boston Journal.] Gen. Weaver is not the only Greenbacker who has discovered that the Democratic party South is the party of bigotry, intolerance and oppression; that the Southern leaders still connect energy with murder, as they did when they were slaveholders, still believe that there is no virtue except in violence, and that the readiest way to convince a man of his error is to put him to death. Gen. Weaver has told his story, and now comes a not less distinguished Greenbacker, Mr. J. H. Randall, who tells his. It reads like one of the pages from that portion of our history, the arguments of which consists in the hiss of the scourge, the bark of the pistol and the clash of the bowie knife. Mr. Randall has been campaigning for the Greenback ticket in Alabama and in Mississippi along the Alabama line. The National View, the National Greenback organ, will to-morrow contain a startling account, over his own signature, of extraordinary experience.

Mr. Randall found that the Democrats everywhere insisted upon "divided time," and raising the South side "bloody shirt," and appealing to Southern prejudices. The Democrats finally began to disturb the Greenback meetings. At last, at a place with the remarkable name of Shubuda, the Democrats decided that they could tolerate free speech no longer. At the closing meeting Randall reports one of the Democrats as saying this:

"The Confederacy still exists, my friends, and Jeff Davis the best friend we ever had, is yet our President and devoted to our interests, and if Hancock is elected, and we have no doubt he will be, you will be paid for all the property you have lost through radical rule, and you must stand by the great Democratic party, for a solid South will now give us entire control of the General Government, and we can redress all our wrongs."

Mr. Randall had not proceeded far in reply to this speaker, when he heard, "We don't want no d—d Yankee to come here to talk to us—we had better shut him up;" but he was pacified and quieted by the disciplinary conduct of our friends. We had been talking about twenty minutes, when the Shubuda band, about 150 feet from the speaking stand, began to play. Knowing that we could not be heard while it was kept up, we appealed to the audience that we were at the mercy of the Democratic managers of the meeting, and were to speak at their invitation, but we would not go on if they couldn't stand our kind of talk. We would wait until the Democrats got done, and hold a meeting under the management of the Greenbackers.

But the interruption continued so that the speech could not be heard. Mr. Randall thus describes the subsequent proceedings:—
We walked into the business part of the village to find some water, and on our hunt passed through a group of young men, several of whom we at once recognized as players in the band we had particularly noticed that started the disturbance at the time of our speaking at Kizer Hall, and they at once recognized us and commenced with: "There's the Greenbacker now, d—n him." "Three cheers for Hancock." "G—d d—n the Yankee Greenbacker; he ought to be killed." "Let's give him hell;" and some other phrases of a like character. We quietly passed on, said nothing, got our drink and returned back through the group to the team being followed part of the way by those young men yelling at us, as they halted about fifty yards from our team. In about ten minutes a young man, well dressed and perfectly sober, separated from the group, came up to us, and we had as near as we can remember, the following conversation:—
M. B. D. (which means Mississippi Bulldozer):—"Is your name Randall?"
"Yes, sir."
M. B. D.:—"Are you Randall, the great Greenback speaker?"
"I expect I am."
M. B. D.:—"I have a note I was requested to give you; read it and give me your answer."

"Very well, sir."

We took the note, written on a leaf torn from a pocket memorandum, and read as follows:—

August 1, 1880.
Dear Sir:—We will give you and your party thirty-five minutes to pack your dogs and get out of this town. Yours to death.
THE BOYS OF SHUBUDA.

"Do you mean to tell me that an American law-abiding citizen, on the way to attend to his business, cannot stay in this town to take the first train of cars going South?"

M. B. D.:—"We know you, and you can't stay; you must go to the next station."

"Who gives this order?"

M. B. D.:—"The boys of Shubuda. Your time is passing. You better get right along, or you'll catch h—ll."

"You don't mean that they will lay rough hands on me, a peaceable citizen; your citizens would not approve any such conduct toward a peaceful, law-abiding citizen; besides, see what a reflection it would cast upon your town."

M. B. D. (going off):—"You better get out of here while you have a chance."

We started directed for the group of bull-dozers, making inquiry of persons we met where the Marshall's house was; had it pointed out to us, but was told it was not at home. Noticing a man sitting under a store shed near the railroad track, we went up and asked him if there was any protection there for a citizenizing from an insulting and meddlesome mob. He remarked, "I guess there is." Then turning to the group of bull-dozers, five of whom were gentlemen, well dressed and sober, said: "I guess he won't do any harm boys; better let him alone."

By this time there had gathered fifteen or twenty black men, and two middle-aged white men. The M. B. D. said: "You don't know what you say, nor who he is; we heard him yesterday." Then turning to us he said: "You're a white man with a black heart; come down here to divide the democratic party, and we don't want and won't have no such d—d men in this country."

The party who had served the note of warning to leave on us followed up with: "He's one of the trump cards of the Greenback party, and yesterday he gave the Democrats h—ll; d—n him, we can fix him; we run things here."

The result was that Mr. Randall was escorted by the Democratic leaders to the railroad station and put upon the train.

A CONVERSION.

[Dayton Journal.]

Scene: A copperhead meeting in Holmes county, Ohio. Time, August, 1883. The crowd wear copperhead badges, buttons, and such like. The orators denounce the abolition war and its generals, and pronounce it a failure. A large banner on the stand reads, "Not another man, not another dollar for the unholy war."

1880. The scene is changed, but on the same spot. Dramatis personae the same. Every copperhead present wears an army badge. They join in "Rally 'Round the Flag," and cheer for the gallant soldiers of the Union. The orators denounce rebels and rebellion till they are black in the face. They curse copperheads and rebels, and boast how Hancock hanged and shot the rebels. Some skeptical old copperheads wag their heads and refuse to "jine the chorus."

DEMOCRATIC ECONOMY.—Speaking of the public debt the following table shows the rapid rate at which it was made to increase during the last years of Democratic administration:—
Public debt July 1, 1857, \$38,000,000
Public debt July 1, 1858, 44,916,777 80
Public debt July 1, 1859, 55,754,000 00

—Mr. Wilbur slandered the soldiers of Maine when he said you could scarcely find one voting the Republican ticket unless he, or some family connection held governmental office. There are Republican soldiers by the thousands who still vote as they fought, from pure patriotic motives.

FUSION.

How a BATH DEMOCRAT REGARDS IT.

The Boston Post has a Bath correspondent, who, we are confident, reflects the sentiment of not a few Democrats in this State concerning fusion. He says:

Doubtless many Democrats outside of the State think it singular that the Fusionists do not hang together better than they do in their common opposition to the Republican party. A superficial observer would see no reason, perhaps, why the two opposition parties in Maine should not unite temporarily for the defeat of the reigning dynasty. It is not strange, but it is true nevertheless, that very few people outside of this State, and by no means all in this State, understand the political situation here. Any one who is conversant with State politics must know that a great majority of the leaders of the Greenback party are ex-Republicans. Most of these men were not as prominent as they wished to be in their own party, and while desiring to devise some means of getting their heads into the public crib, they were yet not ready to join the Democratic party, and were obliged to seize upon some issue with which to form a new party, as leaders of which they might ride into power. These soreheads, with a few office-seeking politicians from the Democrats, manage the Greenback machine in Maine. The rank and file are composed of a few Republicans, a few honest believers in soft money, and a much larger number of bamboozled Democrats.

The Maine Democrats were on the high road to success, when a few selfish men, seeing that their party bade fair to come into power, and fearing lest they would not be the ones to get the offices, steadily fell in with a few Republican politicians of a similar type, and assisted in pushing forward the Greenback movement. But, besides ruining their party's chances of success, these men overreached themselves, for their movement has failed and will fail again. Even were there no principles involved, one can readily understand how distasteful it would be to real Democrats to assist in boosting into power renegade Republicans, wild theorists and deserters from their own party. The spectacle of genuine Andrew Jackson Democrats voting into office such men as Fogg, Murch, Gove & Co., is not edifying, to say the least.

From present appearances I should hardly say that the election of Plafsted could be reckoned on as a probability. I personally know of a number of straight Democrats in this place, and one prominent one at least, outside of it, who intend either to vote the Republican ticket, not vote at all, or make up a ticket of their own.

FOGG!

The Democrats of this district have done a disgraceful and a shameful thing; one for which they must tingle with shame to their very finger tips. They have nominated Fogg. They have thrown aside their sense of decency, their honor, their honesty, their manhood, and have nominated Fogg. The question is not whether he is smartness, which he evidently has; it is not whether he favors this policy or opposes that, for in his speech the other night he did nothing of the kind. But the question for honest Democrats, honest greenbackers, honest men to consider, is, will they vote for the man who has proved himself an unmitigated villain. And we put the question square before men who think they have some pride of character, who value their own self-respect, who are honest themselves, and despise dishonesty in others, who would not knowingly be guilty of a dishonorable action, or become a participant in such action after the fact, we put the question to such men whether they will take a partnership in the SHAME of voting for the villain Fogg. As for the men who brought about the nomination of Fogg by a democratic convention, they have by that fact made open confession of their agency and participation in the infamous counting-out proceedings.—Bath Times.

TRUE REPUBLICANS?

BETHEL, Aug. 24, 1880.

An item in the True Republican makes Bethel say, "The leaders are trying to drive and bulldoze us. Speak out plain. Send me a few numbers if you can, also thirty more of the others for money enclosed." Let no one be deceived by this item. Not a Republican in Bethel or true temperance man has any idea of voting for Fogg. This item is a trick of the old Rebel element behind a masked battery, intended to mislead. But the skin of the Lion is too short to cover the ears of the Ass.

W.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

—Col. Ingersoll says the Democratic nominees are not good enough to get any Republican votes, nor bad enough to excite great enthusiasm in the Democratic party.

—It is worthy of note, says the Globe-Democrat, that no attack has yet been made upon the personal character of Gen. Garfield by any man who served with him in Congress and had an opportunity to know him in daily intercourse.

—Hendrick B. Wright, the Greenbacker, says Hancock has no prospect whatever of carrying Pennsylvania. He ridicules the idea, and says the State is even more certain to go Republican than Ohio.

—Reports from German communities in various parts of the West show that there is a growing enthusiasm for Garfield. The fact that he understands the German language and German customs tends greatly to help him with that element of the population.

The Mobile Register wants the rebel raider Wheeler to go to Congress from that district "because he is a tower of strength" among the old rebels "who remember his glorious career," and the young ones "who glory in the history of their fathers."

—Chairman Jewell of the National Republican Committee put the matter correctly when he told a New York Herald reporter that when Wade Hampton hobbled to the platform and pledged Hancock a "solid South," he raised the sectional issue. "That," said Mr. Jewell, "meant business, and it resolved itself into the question: Shall a solid South or a solid North rule in the ensuing four years?"

—Gen. Hancock is neither a son, grandson, nor any other son of the grand old Revolutionary patriot, whose name appeared so conspicuously upon the Declaration of Independence. Our Democratic friends who are worshipping their candidate for his supposed relationship with John Hancock are mistaken in Winfield's pedigree.

About twice a week, on the average, the Boston Post quotes a resolution denouncing Gen. Garfield in severe terms, which it says was passed by a Republican convention in Gen. Garfield's district in 1876. That "convention" consisted of sixteen disgruntled politicians, and the effect which their denunciations had, appears in the fact that Gen. Garfield's vote in his district in 1876, was 29,012 as compared with 12,591 in 1874.

—In a recent speech at Staunton, Virginia, in the interest of Democratic harmony, Senator Wade Hampton gradually led up to a climax in which he declared: "Consider what Lee and Jackson would do were they alive. These are the same principles for which they fought for four years. Remember the men who poured forth their lifeblood on Virginia's soil, and do not abandon them now." Now may we ask if this is the sort of talk to produce conciliation?

—Truth, sharply worded, from the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The nomination of Hancock no more changes the character of the Democracy than a figure head of the Virginia state would change the nomination of it into an honest ship. While the nomination of Hancock is a piece of political hypocrisy, as the unconscious tribute which vice pays to virtue, there is no denying that it is the strongest nomination the convention could have made. It will null out the fact party vote, just as the nomination of Garfield would null out a majority for General Garfield of 29,000, and yet he has the audacity to pledge it to give as large a majority as any State in the Union. If he means what he said, he practically declares that the colored Republicans will either be prevented from voting or their votes will not be counted.

—Amos T. Bissell, a mounted Customs Inspector on the coast of Texas, makes a statement under oath to the United States District Attorney that he has been compelled to abandon a part of his beat because he has made a speech to the colored Republicans, urging them to exercise their political rights, and denouncing the policy which provided schools for the whites and none for the colored people, and that injustice which sends colored men to prison for offences which would not be noticed in white men. He was directed to leave unless he desired to follow Santee, meaning the Republican County Clerk who had been assassinated. This affidavit of a man who is not now permitted to preach Republicanism, would be a good document to read at the proposed Gettysburg meeting.

—Hon. Rufus P. Ranney, of Cleveland, is acknowledged to be the first lawyer in Ohio. He is a Democrat of the old school; and has a thoroughly consistent record. His criticism of Hancock, therefore, is both authoritative and sincere.—General Hancock has no record as a politician; has no knowledge of the policy of politicians; and in case of election his Administration would be that of a military man. I do the Democrats, who have had so much to say of late in regard to bayonet rule, desire such a President? It is safe to say they desire any kind of a President they think they can elect. They will concede anything for the hope of victory. But like the case of Horace Greeley, they generally concede too much. They become inconsistent and show that their only desire is office. The great giant known as the American people desire consistency, and rebuke every barefaced attempt to gain office at the expense of principle.

A PROBLEM WORTH SOLVING.

The Portland Democrat organ, which has earned the title of "lying Argus," can occasionally state a proposition not involving Bourbon politics fairly, as thus:—
"Five thousand dollars is a large sum of money. Not one man in five hundred is accumulating this sum in a lifetime of hard toil. It would buy a farm of 100 acres at \$50 per acre. A mechanic would have to work eight years at \$2.00 a day to earn this sum."

Yes, Mr. Argus; and did you ever reflect that it took the Garcelon gang only a fraction of one day, just as they were about going out of power, to "earn" SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS which they have to this day given no honest accounting for to the State?

The tax payers of this State want to know how it is that their earnings, which come so hard, can slip so easily into the pockets of the Fusion officials.—Honest Truth.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.



FOR PRESIDENT:
JAMES A. GARFIELD,
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:
CHESTER A. ARTHUR,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS:
AL LARSON—JOSEPH S. WHEELWRIGHT.
Second District—OTIS HAYFORD.
Third District—EDWIN FLYE.
Fourth District—LEWIS B. JOHNSON.
Fifth District—SEWARD B. HUME.

State Election, Monday, September 13th.

FOR GOVERNOR:
DANIEL F. DAVIS,
OF CORINTH.

FOR CONGRESS:
WILLIAM P. FRYE,
OF LEWISTON.

FOR SENATORS:
AUGUSTUS H. WALKER, of Lovell.
GEORGE D. BISBEE, of Buckfield.

FOR PROBATE REGISTRAR:
HERRICK C. DAVIS, of Paris.

FOR COMMISSIONER:
WALDO PETTINGILL, of Rumford.

FOR SHERIFF:
WILLIAM DOUGLASS, of Watford.

FOR TREASURER:
GEORGE H. WATKINS, of Paris.

OUR STATE PLATFORM.

Resolved, That the Republicans of Maine, by their delegates assembled in this Convention, endorse the platform adopted by the National Republican Convention held at Chicago, and pledge their best endeavors to the support and success of the principles therein laid down—principles breathing the spirit by which the Republican party has always been actuated, and through the ascendancy of which the Nation has been honored and prospered.

Resolved, That the nomination of James A. Garfield, of Ohio, as the candidate of the Republican party for President, and Chester A. Arthur, of New York, as Vice President of the United States, meet our hearty approbation, and we hope for the nomination of Maine's distinguished Senator, James G. Blaine, as the candidate for President, we accept the result of the National Convention in good faith, and pledge ourselves to labor loyally for the noble candidates selected at Chicago to lead the Republicans in this campaign.

Resolved, That the Fusion party of this State has made for itself a record so infamous that every honest man of every party, should pray and work for its speedy and complete overthrow. It came into power with loud professions upon its lips of reform and superior honesty, and it was driven out of power by giving to the State the most dishonest and corrupt administration ever known to our people. It robbed the State of treasure, and then attempted to steal the State Government. It was not content with being voted out of power by the people at the polls, but tried to continue itself in control of the Government, by most outrageous frauds and forgeries, and other acts subversive of the rights of the people and the destruction of popular government. It placed an armed mob in the State House, and brought us to the brink of civil war. Our most honorable citizens were arrested and held in prison, and the doors of the Council Chamber, when they sought there redress of their grievances. Men who were not elected were counted in to seats in the Legislature, and men who were elected were counted out. Instead of endeavoring to give voice to the will of the people, as expressed by the ballot, a system of bribery, vote-buying, and conspiracy was entered into to set aside the result of the popular election and create a fraudulent government. The Governor whom they elected paid out thousands of dollars of the public money while in office, without authority, and after his term had expired he still kept thousands of dollars in his possession, to distribute to the tools who aided him in his nefarious operations. These infamous acts are known to all our citizens; they confront and shame Maine men wherever they travel in other States. Unless we desire to have them repeated and the disgrace of them cling to us the honest voters, the "plain people" of Maine must stand up at this election and stamp the party responsible for their with overwhelming defeat and reprobation at the polls.

Resolved, That experience has demonstrated the wisdom of the policy of prohibition, as auxiliary to the temperance reform, and as contributing to the material wealth, happiness and prosperity of the same as one of the cardinal principles of the Republican party of Maine.

Resolved, That we are heartily in favor of the amendment of the Constitution providing for the election of Governor by plurality vote, and recommend its adoption.

Resolved, That we hail with pleasure the second nomination of Daniel F. Davis as the Republican candidate for Governor of Maine. He has proved himself honest, incorruptible, able and popular; and we again place the standard of the Republican party in his hands, feeling assured that he will give his best efforts to carry it to victory and it will be successful by an old time Republican majority.

[From Wade Hampton's Speech at a Democratic Meeting in Virginia, July 26, 1880.]

Consider what Lee and Jackson would do were they alive. These are the same principles for which they fought for four years. Remember the men who poured forth their life blood on Virginia's soil, and do not abandon them now. Remember that upon your vote depends the success of the Democratic ticket.

THE ISSUE.

The three paramount issues that are to be fought out in the campaign in Maine this year are, first, whether the revolution of 1876, second, whether the banks must go steady, and third, whether the bonds shall be paid, or made over into a perpetual debt.—Fogg's Chronicle.

THE FAIRFIELD CASE.

One of the most conspicuous of the frauds perpetrated by Garcelon and his crew, was the Fairfield case. It appeared in the testimony brought before the investigating committee that the Republican Selectmen, on the day of election, by a mistake, overlooked twenty ballots which had been cast for the Fusion ticket. Instead of keeping still about it, as a progressive Fusionist would have done, they at once notified the department at Augusta of the mistake, and asked for new blanks on which they might make out amended returns. These were furnished them by Simon S. Brown of Fairfield, a member of Garcelon's Council, who on account of his residence in the town, took a special interest in the case. On the margin of the new return they pasted a slip of paper on which was marked, "Amended Return of the town of Fairfield, Sept. 25, 1879," and to place the matter beyond the possibility of a mistake, they enclosed the following letter explaining the whole transaction:

FAIRFIELD, Sept. 25, 1879.
To the Secretary of State, Augusta, Me.:
SIR:—Herewith please find amended report of the town of Fairfield, made in consequence of an error which occurred in the counting of the votes on the evening of the election, which we have made after a careful count of the votes which were carefully preserved.

F. M. TOTMAN,
H. C. BUREKIGH,
C. J. GIBBS,
Selectmen of Fairfield.
Attest, F. E. McFADDEN, Town Clerk of Fairfield.

Did the Governor and Council throw aside the imperfect return, and count the amended and correct return? No. They tore off the slip of paper marked "Amended Return," (neglecting, however, to remove it entirely, so that their work was afterwards detected) and putting the two returns together, decided that both should be thrown out, as one contradicted the other. Then in their defense they explain the case as follows:

The Town of Fairfield these two sets of returns were sealed up and the municipal officers signed the certificates on the face of the envelope, allying that they were sealed up in open town meeting. Each of these returns contradicted the other, and it was impossible to find out from these contradictory papers what the vote of the town was. Both sets were therefore rejected. The rejection of the returns from this town gave the certificate of election to Harper Allen, Fusion candidate, he receiving a majority of the votes thrown in the two other towns composing the district. Thieves' defense signed by

ALONZO GARCELON,
S. S. BROWN,
JOHN B. FOSTER,
CHAS. H. CHASE,
FREDERICK G. PARKER,
HALESH H. MONROE,
FRANK M. FOGG.

The following testimony from the town clerk of Fairfield shows the defense to be a lie. The returns could be distinguished by the slips of paper attached, as is declared by the town clerk, and as was known by Councillor Brown, for he had given personal advice in the matter. The clerk said:

Q. What did you do [when you discovered the error in the count of the votes]? A. We filled out a second set of returns according to our new count we had made. We amended our returns.

Q. Were those signed by the selectmen and town clerk? A. Yes sir.

Q. As they signed the first? A. Yes. Q. Please examine "Exhibit 14, G. D. B., clerk of committee," which purports to be a set of returns for Governor, Senators, Representatives and County officers, from "Amended" set of returns. A. I have no doubt those are the second set of returns.

Q. Do you find those returns to be made up on official blanks such as you received from Augusta in the first instance? A. I think they are.

sumed a very serious look, and answered calmly: "I have got nothing to say."

THE NEW SHARON CASE.

The counting-out apostles are getting themselves into trouble in attempting a specific defence of their work. At New Sharon, the other evening, ex-Councillor Fogg stated that the return from that town was rejected, and the republican representative counted-out because it was not attested by the clerk in open town meeting. Previously it had been stated that it was rejected because one selectman signed all the names. The Clerk, who was present, at once denied that statement, and said he attested the return in open town meeting. The following affidavits will be of interest in this connection:

AFFIDAVIT OF CLERK.
I, J. C. Whitmore of New Sharon, county of Franklin and State of Maine, do solemnly swear, that I am Town Clerk of said New Sharon; that on the eighth day of September, A. D. 1879, in open town meeting, held at Lancaster Hall in said New Sharon, for the election of State and County Officers, I signed the several election returns for State and County Officers, and that the same were sealed in open town meeting, and put into the hands of Nathaniel Harding, First Selectman of said New Sharon, to be sealed and attested by him, and I sealed the statement of the vote required by statute of Town Clerks in open town meeting on said eighth day of September, and handed the same to said Harding to be sealed.

FRANKLIN, ss.
New Sharon, December 31, 1879.
Personally came the above named J. C. Whitmore and made oath that the above affidavit by him subscribed is true.

E. D. TRASK, Justice of the Peace.

AFFIDAVIT OF SELECTMEN.
I, Nathaniel Harding of New Sharon in the county of Franklin and State of Maine, do solemnly swear, that I am the First Selectman of the town of New Sharon, that on the eighth day of September, A. D. 1879, in open town meeting, held at Lancaster Hall in said New Sharon, for the election of State and County Officers, I signed the several election returns for State and County Officers, and that I signed only my own name to each return; that we sealed the returns in open town meeting, and that I with my own hands mailed said returns to our Post Office in said New Sharon on our evening of the said eighth day of September.

FRANKLIN, ss.
New Sharon, December 31, A. D. 1879.
Personally came Nathaniel Harding and made oath that the above affidavit by him subscribed is true.

R. D. TRASK, Justice of the Peace.

I, John G. Brown, of New Sharon, county of Franklin, and State of Maine, do solemnly swear that I am Second Selectman of said New Sharon, that on the eighth day of September, A. D. 1879, in open town meeting, held at Lancaster Hall in said New Sharon, for the election of State and County Officers, I signed the several election returns for said State and County Officers, and that I signed only my own name to each return; that we sealed said returns in open town meeting.

FRANKLIN, ss.—New Sharon, Dec. 31, 1879.
Personally came Lewis K. Cram and made oath that the above affidavit by him subscribed is true.

R. D. TRASK, Justice of the Peace.

Every time Fogg or any other member of the Council opens his mouth for a defense he crosses himself or his printed testimony.

[Sketch Chap on Fusion]

The old Bourbons have visions of Hancock and glory—that is, a pull at the public test, and they have agreed with a few trading Greenbackers to divide the custom houses and post-offices. That is the end and beginning of fusion in Maine. If that nest of eggs does hatch out, it will be a nondescript brood.

STRAIGHT-OUT CONVENTION.

We find the following communication in the Portland papers, and posters announcing the same have been posted in this village. We do not know who is responsible for the call, but hear that many Democrats in Western Oxford are heartily opposed to fusion. The Republicans of Oxford County generally would prefer that fusion as it now is, should prevail. They are satisfied that they shall carry the county over the combination, and prefer to kill two birds with one stone, instead of beating one party this year and another two years hence:

WATERFORD, Aug. 24th.
Mr. Editor:—A call is put out for an anti-Fusion Democratic County Convention to nominate a county ticket for Oxford County. The call reads as follows:

County Convention.—All Democrats in the County of Oxford who propose to support Hancock and English for President and Vice President, who believe in the hard money principles avowed in the platform adopted by the convention held at Cincinnati and nominated them, who are opposed to any fusion or alliance with a party whose principles they disavow, who hold to a ballot box representation of the people, and who desire to see the voting for policy are requested to meet at Paris Hall on Saturday, September 4, 1880, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county officers, to be supported at the next annual election in September. For order straight Democrats of Oxford County.

August 16, 1880.
This movement is started by a large number of the most reliable and sincere Democrats in Oxford County, and means business. Please publish the same in your paper and oblige a Democrat.

Q. Seriously? A. [The Governor answered.]

BISBEE FELS FOGG.

The Hon. COUNCILOR AND HIS ASSOCIATES SHOWN UP IN THEIR TRUE LIGHT.

Fogg tries to shake off the indictment by skillful lying and bombast.

REPUBLICANS ARE DELIGHTED WITH THE DEBATE.

Mr. Bisbee and Mr. Fogg met at the Universalist Church, Buckfield, last Monday evening to discuss State issues. The result was every way satisfactory to the Republicans, who felt that their cause had been well maintained and that a strong case was made out against the late executive department of Maine. The audience was immense, and both speakers were heartily applauded.

On Tuesday evening the same parties met in Paris Court House. Every inch of room in the building was occupied by a perspiring and excited crowd. We are pleased to report that the conduct of this great company was unexceptionable. The debate was conducted with more courtesy than could have been expected under the circumstances, and the result cannot fail to be an added conviction in the public mind of the enormity of the crime attempted by the Garcelon Government.

Fogg opened the debate in a thirty minute speech. He took the ground that the Hale Committee was an illegal body, that therefore no report by that body could be of any force, hence Bisbee's argument based on that report fell to the ground. This is a fair sample of his foolish arguments. It makes no difference whether or not the Hale committee was a legal body. Every charge made against the band of executive usurpers is proven by the testimony of reliable witnesses whose statement of facts is not affected by any such question of legality. Mr. Bisbee made the best reply however when he remarked that he was not inclined to dispute that point with the Supreme Judges of Maine.

Fogg then charged that Bisbee made alterations in returns, that he got Councillor Moody drunk and that while he was drunk Moody and Bisbee got up the tabulation sheet by which these charges were proved. He asked why Bisbee did not sue him for libel if the charges were false. Bisbee replied that it was useless to sue Fogg as he was worthless. And in reply Fogg whined about being poor and denounced the tramp law.

Bisbee charged substitution of returns in Washington County, and that blank returns with official envelopes for same were furnished J. R. Talbot by Adjutant General Leavitt. Fogg admitted that blank returns were circulated, but said they were printed down in Calais, and that the substituted returns were not used as a basis for certificates. He read from Talbot's testimony, and laid great stress on the fact that Talbot said he supposed the blanks came from Leavitt, and thus expected to throw responsibility from the Garcelon officials. Any person who will read Talbot's testimony (pp. 314, 323 Hale Report) will see that he used the word "supposed" to simply indicate lack of positive, legal knowledge. He had no doubts concerning who sent them. He says Leavitt wrote to him, mentioned that certain checks existed, and agreed to send blanks. When blanks came, he of course supposed Leavitt sent them. Of course it is useless to argue with a man who thus willfully perverts facts in order to deceive his hearers. He did thus deceive them, for we heard men repeating "suppose," when Bisbee spoke in reply. Bisbee said a town clerk came in and identified one of the returns on file as an amended return, which testimony given under oath, disproved Fogg's bald denial.

Bisbee plunked in a lot of cases and Fogg made similarly false and deceptive denials. Among them he said that Mr. Burgham was not counted out because of a misspelled name, but checked a plantation and did not return it because Bisbee then read from an early defense of the steal that Burgham was counted out because in one town all the names of municipal officers were in one handwriting, thus proving him in a lie before the audience.

Fogg complained that Bisbee would not let him take the tabulation sheet and affidavits which Fogg had declared to be forgeries without seeing them. Bisbee told that Fogg to come up to the table and look at them if he wanted to, but after investigating the doings of Garcelon & Co., he had decided that if he ever wanted to see any of his papers again, it was best to keep them in his own hands. We are glad that Mr. Bisbee took just that ground. When our people visited Augusta to see the election returns, a Councillor was seated each side of the visitor, and when one watchman left he called for another to "come and see that this fellow don't steal any of these returns." Now they know how it is themselves.

Fogg closed by charging an increase of taxation upon the party, and declared that the Garcelon Council and Government was more economical than its predecessors. Bisbee replied that the reduction of expenses was only pretended, and cited the case of Mark Harden, messenger, whose salary was reduced to \$500, but who received in addition from \$450 to \$500 for extra services. He called to mind that Gov. Garcelon drew \$6,000 from the State treasury for which he had not properly accounted, and that Lancaster, Superintendent of Public Building, sold on his own hook 30 yards of fine tapestry carpet belonging to the State. These he gave as instances of economy and reform as practiced by the fusionists. He said the last Council drew more than that of 1878. When Fogg shook the Hale report in his face, Bisbee replied that the committee adjourned without unearthing half the falsity of Garcelon & Co., new facts are coming to light every day and every hour.

Mr. Bisbee stated his facts and made his charges plainly and quietly, while Fogg, with a great flourish and shout tried to cover up the weakness of his defense, and a few well posted claqueurs kept up an appearance of applause. It will be noted in September that facts, not shouts are what tell.

—The Argus with its usual stupidity slanders the reformers by charging that J. K. Osgood was bribed by the Republicans, and that his withdrawal was paid for. The reformers will hardly bear such treatment as that.

NO MORE GREENBACKISM.

Editor of the Democrat:

Allow me a little space through the columns of your paper, to express my views upon the great political questions, that are at the present time exciting and dividing the American people. Two years ago, after nearly a year of careful study of the distinguishing principles of the Greenback party, I concluded that that party more nearly represented my sentiments upon a financial policy, than did either of the other parties, and I consequently severed my connection with the Republican party and voted during the campaigns of 1878 and '79, with the Oxford County Greenbackers. I did this with the utmost sincerity; I believed then, and for that matter I believe today, that the principle and leading theory of that party upon finance was right.

But right or wrong, finance is not, and will not be the issue in this campaign. When resumption was reached on the first day of January, 1879, finance ceased to be an issue before the American people, from the fact that the great body of the people, and especially the business portion, have steadily opposed any action tending to affect or to change any of the laws relating to resumption. The little band of Greenbackers in Congress have been faithful and done all that they could do, but the hard money men, feeling perfectly secure from anything that the National party could do to break their solid ranks, have only allowed them to introduce a very few of their meritorious reforms, and then only treated their efforts as jests, and treated them with scorn.

The great body of the American people associate money with gold and silver, and any talk of money of a different kind is the sheerest nonsense to them. And while this idea has so firm a hold of the common people's minds, it will be an easy matter for bankers and capitalists to retain their grip upon the throat of labor.

There will not be in all one week's time given to finance by Congress for the next four years. The time and the efforts of that body will be directed to other matters; finance is a matter of very trivial importance in the minds of those who are nominated and will be elected, in nine out of every ten Congressional districts throughout the country. This being the case, will it be wise for me to vote for Sam Anderson in the first district, a man who is the exponent of principles that have always been odious and hateful to me—that some Democrat may vote for Fogg in the second district?

Will it be wise for me or any other former Republican who has been acting with the Greenback party, to vote for men for Legislative and Congressional positions, who hate the work that we helped as Republicans to achieve, and will move Heaven and earth to undo it? I think not. I believe in Federal Supervisors of election, for I think that the elective franchise is too precious to be perverted, and the honest result of an election overthrown, by unnaturalized Irishmen in New York; but every Greenbacker who gets Democratic votes enough to elect him must be pledged to its repeal. I believe in securing civil rights and protection to the freedmen in the South, but the men for whom I am asked to vote, are for allowing the whites to neutralize the one and disregard the other.

Fusion with the Democrats has been accomplished throughout the State; part Greenbackers and part Democrats are placed upon the county and other tickets, but the facts of the case are, the parts united make one Democratic whole; for the Democrats dictate the Greenback nominations, and none are placed in nomination unless acceptable to the Democrats—and a school boy can understand what renders the nominee acceptable to those worthies. With three straight Democrats, and four Democrats with a Greenback coloring, you have the usual Fusion county ticket. Greenbackers of Republican antecedents, can you stand it? I can not nor will not.

Yours truly,
S. B. BRACKETT.

[Gen. H. M. Plisted, Aug. 11, 1878.]

The time has not come when the country deems it safe to trust the party (democratic) that sought to destroy the Government.

WOULD SELL OUT.

A bit of news has leaked out in this vicinity within a few days, having an important bearing upon the reasons which actuated Governor Garcelon and his Council in tabulating the election returns. It also shows up two Greenbackers of this county in a despicable light. The story is to the effect that while the tabulators were carrying out their nefarious fraud against the people, Mr. Levi W. Smith, the Greenback Representative-elect at Vinal Haven, received a letter from F. M. Fogg of the Council, now candidate for Congress in the Second District, in substance as follows:—

Acting upon the suggestion of yourself and Mr. Perry [of Camden] we have decided, inasmuch as it will not affect your election, to throw out the vote of Vinal Haven.

It will be remembered that the vote of Vinal Haven was accordingly thrown out, and Mr. Perry, in the public meeting held in this city approving of the count-out, referred to the fact that that town being thrown out as evidence of the impartiality and honesty of the Governor and Council. We respectfully invite Mr. Smith to produce Mr. Fogg's letter and refute this rumor if he can, so damning to the tabulators as well to himself and Mr. Perry. We do not claim that we have given the exact language of the letter, but are assured that in all respects it corresponds to what we have stated as its contents. If Mr. Smith cannot produce the original, perhaps a copy can be found. His constituents, as well as those of Mr. Perry, who is a candidate for Senator, have a claim to information from these two gentlemen. Shall we have it? Few persons will doubt that in throwing out Greenback majorities, the fact that such action defeated no Greenback or Democrat was very carefully taken into account by the Tabulators.—Rockland Free Press.

—We have on file in this office and open for inspection, a long letter showing candidate Plisted's "war record," all of the facts given are substantiated by unimpeachable testimony.

REPUBLICANS A UNIT.

THE WITHDRAWAL OF THE PROHIBITION CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR IN A LETTER IN WHICH HE DEFENDS GOV. DAVIS. HE WILL STUMP FOR DAVIS.

The following is the text of the letter from Joshua K. Osgood, of Gardiner, withdrawing his name as a temperance candidate for Governor:—

GARDINER, Me., Aug. 24.
To the Hon. James H. Stone, President of the State Temperance Convention:

SIR:—After mature deliberation and the fullest conference with trusted friends of the temperance cause I feel it to be my imperative duty to withdraw my name as a candidate for Governor. I am persuaded that the only effect of my candidacy would be to divide and distract those who should act in harmony and concord for the promotion of the common cause. I have labored with zeal and with all the power God has given me to advance the doctrine of total abstinence among the people and it would be a source of lasting regret with me if in any way my name could be used so as to divide the strength of the temperance army. It may be true that Gov. Davis has not used all the power at his command to stop the sale of liquor in our State, but after a careful investigation of the charges brought against him I find the charges not sustained and common honesty compels me to deal justly with all men. I cannot consent to remain in a position so harshly endorsed by our enemies. With the highest and sincerest regard for the gentlemen who tendered me the nomination, I very respectfully withdraw my name as candidate for Governor.

You will greatly oblige me by giving this letter to the public.

Yours truly,
J. K. OSGOOD.

It is understood that Mr. Osgood, with at once take the stump and speak into the close of the campaign, advocating the election of Gov. Davis as essential to the maintenance of the temperance cause in Maine.

BULLDOZING.

ANDREW J. CHASE, G. W. C. T. TRIES TO BULLDOZE HARTFORD LODGE.—HE CAN'T MAKE THEM SUPPORT THE NEW TEMPERANCE PARTY.

A. J. Chase, G. W. C. T. of Maine, is a leader in the new temperance party. There is little doubt that he seeks by this position to drive Good Templars into support of the Fusion scheme. He has not been successful, and the Lodge of Hartford has rebuked his attempt to make a partisan institution of the Order of Good Templars. We publish the Hartford resolutions in another column. In reply Mr. Chase publishes the following, in which he threatens to destroy one of the largest and oldest Lodges in Maine, unless the vote of personal censure is removed. We await further developments with interest.

PORTLAND, August 24, 1880.
Wm. W. Parsons, Deputy Forest Lake Lodge, Hartford.

My Dear Sir:—I notice in the Lewiston Journal of to-day, a set of resolutions passed by your Lodge, the last one of which places you in a state of insubordination, and will call for immediate action upon the part of the Grand Council, unless the same is rescinded. I wrote to Bro. Robinson, yesterday, stating some facts which have an important bearing upon your action, and which should lead your members to make amends for an act which can cause only injury to the order without doing the least possible good to the cause which they seem desirous to aid. Unless the last resolution is rescinded, all communication with your lodge will cease, and should your charter be revoked, your member engaged in this unwarranted attack will be placed in the position of expelled members. The publication of your hasty action will give the Grand Council just cause to rescind the charter of your lodge, and the capital it desires in showing you up in a weak attempt to bulldoze the officers of the Grand Lodge into a certain line of action, and doing this, too, upon a supposition of facts that do not exist.

I shall meet this question with all the justice I can command, but propose to take all proper measures to vindicate the principles of the order and the true manhood of its membership. Yours fraternally,
ANDREW J. CHASE, G. W. C. T.

THE NEW PARTY.

HARTFORD, Aug. 23, 1880.
Editor of Democrat:—

At the regular meeting of Forest Lake Lodge, I. O. of G. T., Saturday, August 21st, the following resolutions were presented by Hon. James Irish, and unanimously adopted:

Knowing that the Democratic party in the State of Maine from its earliest history to the present time, as a party, has ever been the friend and ally of ruin; and believing that the present mischievous political movement in this State which culminated on Thursday last in the nomination of J. K. Osgood as a candidate for Governor is a movement in aid of said Democratic party; therefore,

Resolved, That as an organization we look upon that movement not only with alarm but with shame, and that we utter our protest against it; that we pledge ourselves to do our utmost to defeat it.

Resolved, That we will withhold all dues from this Lodge to the Grand Lodge so long as A. J. Chase fills the chair of Chief Templar.

Templed, That a copy of the above be sent to the Lewiston Journal and to the Oxford Democrat for publication; also a copy be sent to A. J. Chase.

WINFIELD S. ROBINSON,
Act. Sec'y.

[Gen. H. M. Plisted, May 20, 1876.]

The "mud machine" will not touch Senator Blaine. He is a man instinctively right.

HANCOCK RECRUITS.

Have they all declared for Hancock? Is it true that outside of Maine every Republican is placing himself in the ranks of the Hancockites? I should suppose that both these questions would have to be answered in the affirmative by what I read in the Argus, the Gazette, and the Chronicle. The Chronicle is kindly placed in my hands by a Greenback friend. The Gazette is regularly sent to me. The Argus I have had the pleasure (?) of reading almost every week since I was able to read. I have wondered often how it was possible for the Argus to invent such enormous false statements as have run down its columns. The Gazette started in later. I know not where "Bro." Waldron served his apprenticeship, but I am convinced it must have been in the Argus office, and under the tutor-ship of the truth perverter, the boss liar, the great head, front and whole of the "lying Argus." Had Fogg preceded him in journalism I might have supposed he drew his inspiration from him. The list from which the Argus copies the names of prominent Republicans that have joined the Democracy, you can find in the Argus office colored with the good round age of sixteen years. It was made in 1864, used with few additions and a few erasures in 1868, again in 1872 with largely increased additions, again in 1876 with a few droppings and a few new names added, and this year is brought out in its time, and for its purpose, complete. There are the same old names, from the same old places and the effect this stuff will have, will be the same old effect. One reading them will see that like testimonials to vendors of patent medicines, they are from points distant; very few come from near at hand. Is it not wonderfully strange that these papers cannot find the name of some one near them, some prominent man of Portland, Lewiston, Bath, Gardiner, Bangor or some of our own towns who have had a change of heart in their favor? They did! Oh! yes they did. Doct. Brickett of Augusta was announced as having declared himself for Hancock. Doct. Brickett immediately contradicted the statement and avowed himself a Republican as formerly. Gardiner C. Vose of Augusta, was claimed as another "change." He too denied the "soft impeachment." Loring Farr was another one claimed and another who denied the statement. So you find most of the lie unnoted because of the untruthful source from which it emanates. Really, that game is played out. Men at the present time base their political action on their own opinions and not on those of others. The effect that these lists of changes have is very small; most men are not led to the ballot box; they go for a purpose, that purpose being to vote for men they think represent certain principles—principles that they think ought to be sustained by a majority of the voters of the land.

DID FOGG BLACKMAIL THE BOURBONS?

Will Mr. Frank M. Fogg take the stand? HONEST TRUTH wants to question him upon an interesting if not important point in Fusion party management. Once upon a time, not long ago, there was a Democratic conference, and it having come to the generous and roomy ears of Fogg that there was mischief in the wind, he went there although not invited. To make short of what threatened to be a long matter, this conference of distinguished Bourbons had all cut and dried hard to denounce the Fusion state deal, put it upon the shoulders of Fogg and copartners alone, and try to lead an honest party career once more.

At this interesting point, Fogg stepped in bearing a bundle of letters, written to various persons about the State House, and bearing the signatures of some of the interesting Bourbons there present. "Hold!" said Fogg. "Before you conclude this part of your business, let me read something of interest to you! It may have some influence upon your deliberations!"

Thereupon he read and read letter after letter containing such sentiments plainly written, as "go ahead and count out the d—d Radicals!" "We will sustain you in cleaning out the Republicans by any and all means. Give 'em hell!" "We need not heap up the disgusting evidence which Fogg rolled under his tongue as a sweet morsel."

Now, Mr. Fogg, answer! Isn't this statement substantially true? Didn't the Democrats threaten to set you adrift to sink with the whole burden of the State seal? Didn't you then and there flaunt letters in the faces of the writers, and command a halt at the peril of publication? Didn't you then and there force the frightened Bourbons to consent to your nomination for Congress? Didn't you hold under your thumb the Bourbon convention in your district by the same means?

That is all now, Mr. Fogg! But HONEST TRUTH may claim the privilege of recalling you. There are more funny things in this campaign than were ever before dreamed of in Fusion philosophy!

—Mr. Smith says he did not use the language that we attributed to him last week. On referring again to our notes, we find that he is technically correct. He said "Mr. speaker, you have not given the Republicans credit for all they have done for the Negro—you forgot the Freedmen's Bank, then Mr. Grover took up the refrain, remarking, as we reported, that the Republicans there stole the Negroes' money, and laid the crime to General Howard, whom he sneeringly denominated a "Christian Statesman." Now having set our report right in detail, we propose to state that we did not misrepresent Mr. Smith's position nor motives in the slightest degree by attributing the exact language to him. He arose for the purpose of making a dirty fling at the Republican party, and put the words into Grover's mouth, and he alone is responsible for what was said. The Freedmen's Bank failed as many individuals and banks have failed, outside of Washington, on account of injudicious investments, but the Republican party is not responsible for its failure. Whenever a failure occurs, people who lose money are hot to try fraud, but not in more than one of ten such cases is there any foundation for the charge.

THE WITHDRAWAL OF THE PROHIBITION CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR IN A LETTER IN WHICH HE DEFENDS GOV. DAVIS. HE WILL STUMP FOR DAVIS.

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