





PARIS, MAINE, JULY 5, 1881.

News Paper Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the office—whether directed to his home, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.  
2. A person ordering a paper discontinued, or who has discontinued it, must pay for all arrears, 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 uncollected, is prima facie evidence of fraud.

CONGRESSIONAL.

During the past week, the Greenback convention nominated Hon. Washington Gilbert, of Bath, for their candidate for Congressman in this District. The nomination was one of policy, purely. It was supposed that the Sagadahoc forces, defeated in the Republican convention, would bolt Mr. Dingley, and support such a man as Judge Gilbert. But this was a miscalculation. The Republicans of Sagadahoc do not love a man who bolted, and left them just as they were engaged in a life and death struggle to save this District to the Republican party. The Bath Times, which carefully represents the Republican sentiment of Sagadahoc, has the following article on Judge Gilbert's nomination, which looks like anything but a bolt:

The Greenback convention doubtless thought it was doing a stroke of policy Tuesday in coming to Sagadahoc for its candidate on the supposition that Republicans in this county are "disaffected." We take great pleasure in assuring them that they counted chickens that never will hatch. Sagadahoc Republicans will do their whole duty to the cause, for which they have such heartfelt devotion, and even were they disposed to be lukewarm in their own cause, the nomination of Judge Gilbert is not one which will tend to draw them toward the camp of their enemies. They do not forget his letter to the editor, and his endorsement of the cause, and his reputation as a lawyer too highly to actually endorse and approve the bogus Legislature summoned to meet in Augusta for the purpose of ousting the Legislature elected by the people.

Nor do Sagadahoc Republicans forget that Judge Gilbert took their nomination in the month of August for Judge of Probate, received in September their unanimous vote for that office, and then immediately went to work for the election of Samuel J. Tilden in November.

Democrats will not be likely to forget the chairman they have reported his having with them in the early stages of the Greeley campaign, nor the mocking disappointment they allege he gave them.

Possibly there are Greenbackers who will ask themselves, how do they know what they will have in view of his past history, even supposing they succeed in electing the Judge—were that a supposable case.

Then those who supposed that Mr. Wakefield would bolt because he was not nominated, mistook their man. Mr. Wakefield understands the meaning of a majority vote, and submits to that majority as every true Republican does. He knows it is better to aid in a victory for the party, than to aid in a Waterloo. So he comes up nobly to the fight in the following letter, published last week.

LETTER FROM J. W. WAKEFIELD, ESQ.  
To the Republicans of Sagadahoc County.  
No doubt you are greatly disappointed in the result of the recent Republican District Convention. That our county and claims of sagacity will be warranted to you can be denied or even doubted. Had your delegation been united your claim would have been much stronger. You will naturally inquire, who dared to assume the responsibility of leaving the unity of our delegation, and destroying all chances of success. In answer to such inquiry I beg to say, that having 32 out of 45 delegates, the friends of Col. Spaulding, fully appreciating the situation, kindly united their 16 votes with mine, making 48 votes.

The question of uniting the delegation rested wholly with Mr. C. Goss and his friends. Whilst Capt. Goss assumed to be highly honorable and expressed to the delegation a desire that they should be united, which prompted the delegates favorable to himself to announce their willingness to unite, he too readily reminded them that he had not withdrawn, thereby destroying all hopes of uniting the full delegation, and boldly accepted the full responsibility of forcing our delegation into the convention in fragments. Not wishing to assume such a fearful responsibility I immediately urged my friends to unite upon some other gentleman from this county and go into the convention and respectfully demand his nomination. Thus you will see, upon whom rests the odium of defeating your wishes.

To the Republicans of the county who gave such cordial support to myself, I return my heartfelt thanks, and shall ever cherish their kindness with the liveliest satisfaction. To the 16 republicans of Bath I can only say that result of your caucus composed of wealth, character and intelligence of the city, was an endorsement that any man might feel proud of.

My labors in the past in behalf of the success of the party have not been of mere earnest and cordial that they will be in the future, for my confidence in Hon. Nelson Dingley is in a gentleman of culture, of high character, large legislative experience and well qualified to properly care for all of the varied interests of the district. The people of this Congressional District in point of character and intelligence are second to none in the country, and I am well assured that they cannot be better represented than by Mr. Dingley.

J. W. WAKEFIELD.

The Portland Argus advises the Democrats of this District to vote for the Greenback nominee, Judge Gilbert. The Argus has advocated fusion in Maine, heretofore, but sternly condemns the fusion of Republicans and Mahone men in Virginia. But, of course, we do not fear fusion in this District; we have met it before, and have defeated it. We shall do so again under our new and popular leader, ex-Gov. Dingley. The Argus is constrained to say of Gov. Dingley:

Mr. Dingley is an able man of considerable political experience, and of irreproachable character, and if the District is to be represented by a Republican, it could not do better.

The Lewiston Gazette also advocates fusion and says:

It is certain that, under the most unfavorable aspects, the Republican candidate will have an easy walk over if the present divided and disaffected condition of the opposition in this District continues.

judge from the following and many similar expressions of approval of him and his course. Such popularity, added to the determination of the rank and file to keep this District true to the party, will surely lead us again to success:

The Second District Republican Convention nominated Ex-Gov. Dingley for Congress on the fourth ballot. An excellent choice, and one that will be ratified by the voters of the Second District.

The Republicans of the Second Congressional District of Maine have nominated Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., to succeed Mr. Frye. The selection could not be improved upon. Mr. Dingley is one of the most accomplished citizens of Maine, and made her one of the best Governors that she ever has had. His election, which is an assured fact, will be a cause of general congratulation. The country cannot have too many of his quality in the public service.—*Portland Journal.*

The nomination of Ex-Gov. Dingley for Congress is a Republican candidate for Congress in the Second Maine District, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the election of Mr. Frye to the Senate, is one of the best that could have been made. Gov. Dingley is not only a gentleman of high character and rare qualifications for the position, but he enjoys the confidence and esteem of all the Republicans and of the best citizens of Maine, and he will poll the full party vote in the Second District, where he is best known and where he is strong.

Such nominations as that of Ex-Gov. Dingley for Congress commend themselves to the support of intelligent men. They strengthen a party and insure it public confidence. In a close contest, which Mr. Dingley's will not be, such nominations insure victory. No party journal or public speaker has to explain or up the record of Mr. Dingley's nomination. His character and capacity are the best electing documents.—*Sagadahoc Reporter.*

The Republicans of the Second District acted wisely in nominating Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., to represent them at Washington. Mr. Dingley's nomination is equivalent to an election by the Republicans should follow up their good beginning by giving him a rousing majority on the day of election.—*Bath Times.*

Ex-Governor Dingley, who has been nominated for Congress in the Second District, is a man of high character and rare qualifications for the position. He has been a member of the Legislature for many years, and has served as Governor of Maine. He is a man of high character and rare qualifications for the position. He has been a member of the Legislature for many years, and has served as Governor of Maine.

The nomination is the one expected—the one the Republicans of Maine will rejoice to hear.—*Bath Times.*

The Republicans of the Second Congressional District have made an excellent nomination. Mr. Dingley has long been recognized as a formidable rival to Mr. Frye, if he had chosen to sacrifice the unity of the party to his own ambition. He has done nothing of the kind, but has supported Mr. Frye joyfully and faithfully for ten years. In advising the convention Thursday to transfer their allegiance from himself to Mr. Dingley, Senator Frye was only repaying an obligation of long standing.

The Sagadahoc delegation had a candidate who is worthy of the post, but a majority of the convention preferred Mr. Dingley, and the ballot settles all disputes. The Oxford candidates themselves moved to make the nomination unanimous, and the disappointment of Sagadahoc had in a great measure subsided before Mr. Frye finished speaking.—*Portland Argus.*

SCOTT ROBINSON'S SPEECH.

The following is the speech of W. S. Robinson, esq., of Hartford, in full, delivered at the Republican Second District Convention at Auburn, last week.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention.—It is presumed, I suppose, that a homespun delegate from the country, is always prepared with a homespun speech, which he is anxious to inflict upon the people at every possible opportunity. Well I am, but before I make that speech it might be well perhaps for us to remember, when our nomination is made, that probably, during the week that follows, there will be revived in this congressional district, a dim old tradition, which has been handed down from father to son through so many generations that no living historian knows its origin, as no dead one ever knew its use. If you read about it—study its old time history it appears to be a traditional thing. If you bestow upon it a close personal examination it appears to be a shadowy thing—a myth—a phantom. When it is desirable to conceal its identity it passes by various names, but when they call it democracy we know what they mean. You Gentlemen of the convention, have met the thing before; and you learned long ago that it isn't anything you can grapple with as you could the living flesh and blood of the republican party, you grasp at it and you grasp the wind.

You strike at it with your right hand—it is gone—you hit out at it straight from the shoulder with your left and you have struck right through it, and there it stands and mocks you. It is an impassable thing—it is a ghostly thing, that possesses neither a body that you can knock down or a soul that can be purged of its sin. Ordinarily it lies and slumbers, requiring less strength to lie down than it does to stand up. But it lies when it is awake, and when a vision of office flits athwart the political sky you will observe a shiver, a thrill, pass through its aged bones and in an instant it is awake, it is alert, it is active, it wants something, and it shuffles out before the people with the green moss growing in its eyeless sockets, the mould of ages on its bones, the shreds and remnants of forgotten plunder grasped in its fleshless fingers, while it grins and chatters through its toothless jaws about its great antiquity. It says to the people "Before Andrew Jackson was I am," and it whines about the burdens, the oppressions, the taxes that are laid upon the people. It sobs and grieves over the banks, monopolies, ring rule and the public debt, but forgets to tell us that the major part of that is its own funeral expenses incurred years ago when we buried the body this ghostly thing represents in the earth today. Then it gives a doleful groan about the exodus and declares in its most sepulchral tone that something ought to be done to prevent the black man from emigrating away from the South and compelling his natural protector to earn his whiskey and bacon off without it.

Why, fellow citizens, this old skeleton hasn't found out yet, that sometime during the long centuries while it slumbered and slept, the people of this country from

minaret to foundation stone overturned the dark old temple of their foul idolatry and paid their devotions at Freedom's sacred shrine. That long ago, the immortal stroke of Abraham Lincoln's divinely guided pen cut the iron chains of human bondage through and through, and the sword of God cuts to the joints and marrow; that the thunder of nation's artillery shook off the severed shackles; and that today the black man is a freeman, possessing the right to go, or come, or stay, and no court, no Congress can dictate to him where he shall enjoy his life and liberty, or in what State in this broad Union he shall enter upon the pursuit of happiness. But fellow citizens, what are you going to do with the ghost that tomorrow or next week will rise up before the people and greedily clamor for a loaf and a fish? For there is something yet of strength in its tough old sinews and its bones, are obstructions in the path of human progress. We can learn something of wisdom from fathers, and we have heard that in the good old days of Salem when uneasy spirits walked abroad at night and refused to rest quietly in their graves, when naughty little would have used to send for the good-man. He came, bearing aloft the Bible and bade the thing depart. Well it went, immediately and always; there was too much of truth within the lids of the Sacred Book, and the godless things took to their legs, for then as now they could not bear it; and if you want to overcome this thing, tell what you know about it; proclaim its wicked, old time history to a wondering world; pour out in its bald old head the vials of truth that history has treasured up against it; give it God's truth and enough of it and there isn't a conglomeration of old man who has ever recognized this relentless spirit of wrong as his master but would deny his master if he dared.

There isn't in all the land a young man with a future before him, who has ever told that grandest human story of the lowly birth and lofty achievements of Abraham Lincoln—who has ever familiarized himself with the wondrous history of Lincoln's party while under his leadership, his incomparable battalions rescued our goddess of Liberty from those who would destroy our liberties, and set up again her drooping banner in the golden light of the western sun, where its mighty folds shall float out on freedom's breezes to the end of time—there isn't a young man in Maine who has ever stood up and looked squarely in the kindly face of Blake or listened attentively to the majestic oratory of a Frye but will say by his side, "I had rather be politically associated with such mighty memories and with such men as these, than to lie down and slumber by the side of this pestilential relic of a bygone time."

And what is its history, past and present? Ah! we know too well, but they say we must not repeat it for it may engender sectional hatreds.

Well sectional hatreds or not there are men who believe they have the right to demand the enforcement of the law against violations of the law; that they have the right to clamor for free speech the length and breadth of the country so long as in half a dozen States, men's throats are cut for opinion's sake. There are men silly enough to believe they have a right to demand in all the States, a recognition of the principles embodied in the declaration of our liberties as long as that declaration is being trodden under the feet of men. And when they tell us it is none of our business for it is a State right, we answer, back that human logic never proved a State wrong was a State right. When they tell us it is no use to appeal to the General Government for the State in its sovereignty is greater than the General Government, we look over the first principles of our political geometry and answer back again, that a part of a thing is not greater than the whole of it; that the branch of a tree is not greater than the trunk from which it grows and draws its sustenance; and men will clamor for freedom for all, so long as they are assured that in a half dozen States, during fifteen years, more men have lost their lives for claiming freedom's rights than weeks have elapsed in fifteen years.

In the name of humanity gentlemen, is this such a government as John Adams meant when he said "live or die I am for the declaration?" Is this the liberty that Patrick Henry meant when he made his immortal choice between liberty and death? Was it to secure to posterity such an exercise of human rights as this, that within the memory of a generation yet alive more than a hundred thousand of the noble sons of the north went marching away from us to the camping ground of spirits in that land beyond the sun?

Ah! fellow citizens so long as we claim to be free men, inhabiting Liberty's Country, let us endeavor to secure to every citizen of that country a free man's inalienable right by nominating and electing to the high places in the gift of this people, men whose political principles are in harmony with the genius of American freedom.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

LIMITATION OF THE RIGHT OF A RAILWAY PASSENGER TO STOP OVER ON A TICKET.

Judge Walton has just rendered a decision that will interest every one who buys a railway ticket in Maine, and intends to stop over on that ticket. The Legislature of Maine passed an act some time ago that a railway ticket was good for six years. Consequently parties would go to Boston, or Montreal, or St. Johnsbury on a ticket, and stop over at some way station a day or more if so inclined. Judge Walton's decision will stop all that if the laws of New Hampshire, Vermont, or Canada that state should not be in accord with that of Maine. Francis E. Carpenter vs. Grand Trunk Railway Co. Exceperst vs. Grand Trunk Railway Co. The court has ruled that a ticket is good for six years from the time it is first used, applies only to transportation within the territorial limits of the State of Maine, and consequently does not apply to a ticket from Portland to Montreal, where the ticket is being used beyond the limits of the State. It is held that in such cases the laws of the place and not by the laws of Maine; that in the absence of proof to the contrary the law of these places will be presumed to be the same as the common law of Maine and not the same as the act above cited.

J. E. M. Rand.

—Ex-Gov. Perham has again been elected President of the Trustees of Westbrook Seminary.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD SHOT.

Saturday morning at half past nine, as President Garfield was in the Baltimore & Potomac depot, Washington, to take the train north, he was shot twice by an assassin named Charles Guiteau. One ball struck the President in the right side just above the hip, and lodged in the lower lobe of his liver. The second shot struck his right arm. Secretary Blaine who was with the President, saw that he was immediately cared for, and that the assassin was arrested.

Guiteau is a half crazed fellow, who has been disappointed in not securing an office which he sought, and no political significance can be placed on his deed. He has been placed on board a U. S. gunboat to keep him out of the hands of the people who wish to lynch him.

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By TELEGRAPH TUESDAY MORNING.

[Special Dispatch to Oxford Democrat.]

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OXFORD DEMOCRAT.—The President has passed a comfortable night. Condition more favorable.

OXFORD COUNTY LOCALS.

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Hon. Moses T. Stevens and sister, and Mrs. John Smith of Boston, made a flying visit this week to their friends here. Miss Newhall of Philadelphia, arrived here this week, and the stage brings many to the Andover boarding houses every day. There is room for many more, and the best accommodations.

Rev. Frank Hayden at present supplies the Methodist pulpit, and Rev. Chas. Dame the Congregationalist desk.

We received a flying call from Mr. Chas. W. Haverston of New York, formerly of Andover.

MORE ANON.

BETHEL.—Our correspondent (B) writes: The Bethel historical class met on the afternoon of the 21st inst. at the office of Dr. W. A. Russell. The session was chiefly occupied by the reading of a very interesting and instructive paper by Dr. R., on the medical properties of the plants that have been collected and analyzed by the class. This enlargement of the usual scope of botanical study cannot fail to be attractive and valuable to the students. Much gratification was expressed by those who listened to the paper, and as a number of the class were unable to be present, it is hoped that the reading will be repeated at another meeting. The Doctor kindly gave the class an opportunity of examining his fine herbarium, which includes many specimens not found in this locality. Last Saturday the members and friends of the Bethel Natural History Club made their annual excursion to Gilead.

The party crossed the river at Bethel Hill and drove up on the north side of the river, stopping on the way to collect plants and visit the boiling and mineral springs near where the Aseagunticook House was located. In the vicinity of the mineral spring several plants, rare in this locality, were found. At Gilead the club was generously entertained by Mrs. Geo. Burnham and family. Miss Imogene Burnham interested the naturalists for half an hour with her talk about flowers. After a ramble through the woods and fields all returned to the house and there partook heartily of a cooked repast which the ladies had provided. The club will meet next Saturday at the office of Dr. W. A. Russell who will present a paper on the medical properties of our wild plants.—*Journal.*

CANTON.—Rev. H. C. Manson is to begin his services next Sunday, July 3, with the Livermore and Canton Universalist Societies preaching at Brettons Mills at 11 A. M. and at Canton at 2 P. M.

Our correspondent (Ash) writes: B. C. Waite's buildings, in Canton, were totally destroyed by fire on the 23d, also six boxes and two horses; household furniture and wearing apparel partially saved. Loss, \$3500; insured in Phenix Co. of Hartford, \$2000. Also on the same night, Israel Bean's barn was totally destroyed. Insured in Queen Insurance Co.; cause of fire unknown. It was only by the utmost energy of the people that other buildings escaped. The burning spread and caught several times—once across the river in the woods nearly one hundred rods distant.—*Journal.*

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BETHEL, June 25.—Four couples met at Capt. Lewis Bisbee's at the old Bisbee homestead, Sumner, on the afternoon of the 21st. They were acquainted with each other in their youth. All had enjoyed their golden wedding. I place the names in the order of their marriage: William Bicknell, 77,—his wife, Hannah B. Briggs, 76, of Hartford, married in 1828; Volney Bisbee, 80,—his wife, Ruth Briggs, 77, of Sumner, married in 1829; Lewis Bisbee, 73,—his wife, Elizabeth Sampson, 74, of Sumner, married in 1829; Cyrus Ricker,

74 1-2,—his wife, Nancy Ricker, 76, of Hartford, married in 1830. After a "Happy Greeting" the following antiquities were noticed: An earthen tea pot having been in the family ninety-one years; a wooden plate made with a knife by Calvin Bisbee ninety years ago; a volume of annotations of the books of the Bible, presented to Rev. Samuel Sewell of Sumner, by Mrs. Elizabeth Sampson of Hartford, in 1817, a few days before her death at the age of 47 years, being the youngest child of Rev. John Howland, pastor of a church in Carver, Mass., fifty-seven years, also sermons written in a plain hand, some dated 1765 by the above; a large silver spoon owned by the above while in college. We went into the cemetery near by, noted for its location, beautiful monuments, the arrangements of the graves and cultivated flowers. First buried, Anna Bisbee. First married couple who wintered in Sumner, Noah Bosworth and wife. A gravestone brought from Middleboro, Mass., in a carriage, for Jonathan Soule ninety-one years ago. Dr. Micah Allen, first physician in Sumner, died in 1812; he was the grandfather of the late William A. Drew of Augusta. First child born in Sumner, Charles Ford, died in 1854. Five generations of Bisbees buried in row were among the many items of note. As our interesting meeting drew to a close, all were seated around the table when Deacon Cyrus Ricker invoked a blessing, after which we enjoyed a sumptuous supper, indulging in preserved pears grown on this farm from seeds brought from Florida many years ago by Hosea B. Bisbee, now in Wisconsin, and the flavor attracted the notice of all. Thus closed the joyful interview. Four generations of Bisbees were present; four religious classes were represented; all were advocates for prohibition of intoxicating drinks, including cider; the four husbands voted for Garfield last November. Everything was done by Mr. Bisbee and wife, their daughter, Mrs. Harlow, their adopted daughter, Mrs. Russell, to make the unexpected meeting one of sunshine, and they succeeded.

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74 1-2,—his wife, Nancy Ricker, 76, of Hartford, married in 1830. After a "Happy Greeting" the following antiquities were noticed: An earthen tea pot having been in the family ninety-one years; a wooden plate made with a knife by Calvin Bisbee ninety years ago; a volume of annotations of the books of the Bible, presented to Rev. Samuel Sewell of Sumner, by Mrs. Elizabeth Sampson of Hartford, in 1817, a few days before her death at the age of 47 years, being the youngest child of Rev. John Howland, pastor of a church in Carver, Mass., fifty-seven years, also sermons written in a plain hand, some dated 1765 by the above; a large silver spoon owned by the above while in college. We went into the cemetery near by, noted for its location, beautiful monuments, the arrangements of the graves and cultivated flowers. First buried, Anna Bisbee. First married couple who wintered in Sumner, Noah Bosworth and wife. A gravestone brought from Middleboro, Mass., in a carriage, for Jonathan Soule ninety-one years ago. Dr. Micah Allen, first physician in Sumner, died in 1812; he was the grandfather of the late William A. Drew of Augusta. First child born in Sumner, Charles Ford, died in 1854. Five generations of Bisbees buried in row were among the many items of note. As our interesting meeting drew to a close, all were seated around the table when Deacon Cyrus Ricker invoked a blessing, after which we enjoyed a sumptuous supper, indulging in preserved pears grown on this farm from seeds brought from Florida many years ago by Hosea B. Bisbee, now in Wisconsin, and the flavor attracted the notice of all. Thus closed the joyful interview. Four generations of Bisbees were present; four religious classes were represented; all were advocates for prohibition of intoxicating drinks, including cider; the four husbands voted for Garfield last November. Everything was done by Mr. Bisbee and wife, their daughter, Mrs. Harlow, their adopted daughter, Mrs. Russell, to make the unexpected meeting one of sunshine, and they succeeded.

HARTFORD.

RUMFORD.—"Cal" Turner's drive reached Rumford Falls, Wednesday, the 22d inst. There seems but little to encourage the belief that he can get his logs over the falls in less than ten days, as the water is low. There are nearly ten millions before him.

A son of Henry Ladd of Roxbury, was quite severely injured the first of this week. He was fishing. Major Richardson of Rumford, had a bear waiting for a bear to tread in on. The boy did not know its whereabouts, and trod in it and was caught by both legs. He was taken to Andover for surgical treatment, with what results I have not learned.

The East Rumford and Mexico cheese factory has started up. Fred A. Porter is in charge. J. R. Austin has also commenced work in his factory.

The prospect for good crops hereabouts, is not so good as two weeks ago last date of them. Two frosty, heavy winds and dry weather have been altogether "too many" for them.

F. C. Richards lost a good cow a few days ago. It got hurt in the pasture. Sewell Goff also lost a cow a day or two ago. It seemed to have a regular "horse distemper"—"horse all" (?)

Large numbers flock to the Lakes by way of the new road to Bemis Stream. SPARKS.

Work on the new corn factory is being pushed as rapidly as possible. It is expected that the buildings will be all completed July 20th. The indications are that crops of all kinds will be light especially hay and corn.

The nomination of ex-Gov. Dingley for representative to congress is received with favor by our people and will be cordially supported at the September election.

Rev. L. H. Tabor supplies the pulpit of the Universalist church once in four weeks.

E. A. Hoyt of this town a student at Tufts College supplying the same once in two weeks.

Rev. Mr. Donnell will supply the Congregational pulpit the coming summer. The Sabbath School connected with this church have arranged for a picnic July 4.

J. T. Elliot of Hyde Park, instead of visiting his friends in town as usual during his vacation will pass the time in Europe in company with other friends, for where they took passage in the "City of Richmond," June 16.







June 21, 1861.