




8-9-1872

The Waterville Mail (Vol. 26, No. 07): August 9, 1872

Maxham & Wing

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Recommended Citation

Maxham & Wing, "The Waterville Mail (Vol. 26, No. 07): August 9, 1872" (1872). *The Waterville Mail (Waterville, Maine)*. 467.
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Waterville Mail.

EPIH. MAXHAM, DANT R. WING,
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... AUG. 9, 1872.



AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

The following parties are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the Mail, and will do so at the same rates required at this office:

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FOR PRESIDENT.

ULYSSES S. GRANT,
OF Illinois.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

HENRY WILSON,
OF Massachusetts.

For Representative to Congress,
JAMES G. BLAINE.

PRESIDENT GRANT'S PRINCIPLES.

"I would sum up the policy of the administration to be a thorough enforcement of every law; a faithful collection of the tax provided for; economy in the disbursement of the same, and a prompt payment of the debt of the nation; a reduction of taxes as rapidly as the requirements of the country will admit; reduction of taxation and tariff to be so arranged as to afford the greatest relief to the greatest number; honest and fair dealing with all other people, to the end that war, with all its blighting consequences, may be avoided, without surrendering any right or obligation due to the United States; a reform in the treatment of the Indians, and the whole civil service of the country; and, finally, in securing a pure, unmanipulated ballot, where every man entitled to cast a vote may do so just as at each election, without fear of molestation or persecution on account of his political faith, nativity or color."

U. S. GRANT.

GARRISON AGAINST SUMNER.—Of the several political documents that have come to the public during the past week, no one is worthy of more careful reading than Mr. Garrison's reply to Mr. Sumner. So strangely have history and truth been mystified by the queer party mixture just brought out, that many seem to suppose that Charles Sumner was the father of abolition. They have yet to be informed that Wm. Lloyd Garrison labored and suffered years before Mr. Sumner was counted worthy to do either. If abolition, in the broadest meaning of the word, ever had birth this side of the Declaration of Independence it was the offspring of Mr. Garrison. Till the late boastful and bitter efforts of Mr. Sumner to divide the republican party, nobody ever claimed that he was more than a faithful follower in the footsteps of Mr. Garrison. Now it is pretended that an immense number of the freed men have applied to him to tell them how to vote in the present political muddle. Waiting till just the right day to have his answer set upon the North Carolina election, Mr. Sumner squarely replies, that between the man who secured the bond of their enfranchisement at Richmond, and the other man who labored to barter it for a dishonorable peace, they ought to vote against the one whom he himself hates with such maddening bitterness.

This strange letter, the wickedest piece of deception yet made use of, brings out Mr. Garrison in another of the noble efforts of which so many have come from his lips and pen during a long life of devotion to the interests of the slave. It is both conclusive and cutting, in a marked degree. We make brief extracts:

The republican party (the product of thirty years moral and religious agitation for the overthrow of slavery) has crushed a vast sectional rebellion for the creation of an independent slave empire; has emancipated four millions of bondmen, and elevated them to the plane of American citizenship; has reconstructed the rebellious States on a common constitutional basis, with universal liberty; has brought order out of chaos, general tranquillity out of widespread disaffection, unexampled prosperity out of frightful devastation; and has advanced the banner of liberty and equality far beyond the expectation or hope of any man living ten years ago. The day was gone by, therefore, for any one to exhibit remarkable courage or conspicuity in the advocacy of any measure in behalf of the rights and interests of our colored population, except, indeed, where the old slaveholding spirit still exercises mastery at the South. Nor is it pertinent to the occasion to talk of their "infinite wrongs," now that they are emancipated and enfranchised, supplied with multitudinous schools and teachers, free to make their own contracts as independent laborers, protected as husbands and wives, bound together as parents and children, voting and being voted for, pursuing successfully all professional employments, steadily augmenting their home comforts and laying up wealth, occupying stations of trust and emolument, and having their representatives in every Southern legislature and on the floor of Congress. True, in certain localities they are still subjected to many indignities, and sometimes to horrible outrages; but these are inflicted by that class of incorrigible miscreants at the South who are just now in happy affiliation with yourself to place Horace Greeley in the Presidential chair.

A brief chapter in Mr. Sumner's history may be read with profit by those who forget that Henry Wilson has always been approved by Mr. Garrison:

The special time to express sympathy for the "infinite wrongs" of the colored race, was when they had low to interfere for their deliverance from the auction-block, and the slave-cuffs, from the slave-driver's gory lash, from galling yokes torturing thumb-screws, from the

fangs of pursuing bloodhounds, from the clutches of prowling kidnappers, from inconceivable agonies at the burning stake; and when to remember those in bonds as bound with them led anywhere else than to the high places of the country. And I always deeply regret, too, (as I am quite sure you now do) that for so many years after the commencement of the struggle to effect that deliverance, when the elements were melting with fervent heat, and mobocratic violence for the suppression of anti-slavery discussion was everywhere prevalent, not excepting in your own native city, you took no active part in that conflict, attended no anti-slavery gatherings, gave no visible sign of a lively interest in its success; for the first time bearing your public testimony against slavery in opposing the annexation of Texas. When elected to the United States Senate in 1851, you sat nearly eight or nine months in that body speechless in respect to the Fugitive Slave bill, eliciting strong remonstrances against your protracted silence, seeing that, as the successor of Mr. Webster, your election was regarded as an important gain to the cause of impartial freedom. Your silence was for unreasonableness, because, in a speech made by you before going to Washington, you said: "The subject will not admit of postponement or hesitation. It is the subject of subjects. From this time forward it will be entertained by Congress; it will be, as it were, one of the orders of the day; it cannot be passed over or forgotten." We demand, first and foremost, the instant repeal of the Fugitive Slave bill. You took your seat in the Senate, December 1, 1851; it was not until the 27th of July, 1852, that you rose to advocate that repeal, apologetically prefacing your remarks by saying: "I had attempted this duty at an earlier day, it might have been said that as a new-comer and inexperienced in this scene, without deliberation, hastily, rashly, recklessly, I pushed this question before the country." Surely no true friend of humanity would have made such a fling, and the possible sneers of its enemies were not deserving a moment's consideration. Besides, the discussion had been going on throughout the land ever since the passage of the Fugitive Slave bill, so that to talk of "pushing the question" upon the public attention was a misapplication of language.

In nothing of courage and vigilance of zeal and fidelity in securing equal rights for the colored race, has your respected co-Senator, Henry Wilson, been outstripped by you; and no member of Congress has done more for them: Nay, long years before you were seen or known in opposition to slavery, he was actively engaged in the noble strife under the banner of immediate and unconditional emancipation. During thirty-six years of public life he has made the freedom of the race, so long peeled and trodden down, paramount to all other political considerations. Instead of persistently shunning anti-slavery meetings, he was a frequent attendant upon them, and I freely participated in their proceedings. Now that he has been deservedly nominated by the republican party for the Vice Presidency of the United States, and, if elected, may possibly in the turn of events be the acting-President, it should be a matter of pride and gratitude on the part of colored voters to give him their united suffrages. As he is a Massachusetts Senator like yourself, has been a warm personal friend and faithful coadjutor, and stood up undauntedly in your defence when bloody violence sought your life, I think it is creditable to you that you have not only evinced no satisfaction with the choice of the republican party in this particular, but have treated it as unworthy of recognition. To make this slight the more noticeable, you have taken pains to eulogize his political rival for the Vice Presidency, Gratz Brown, as one whom you "have known for years as a most determined abolitionist!" It is an immensely exaggerated claim. Put a hundred men like Gratz Brown into one scale and Henry Wilson into the other, for anti-slavery service rendered, and for reliable friendship for our colored population, and they would violently kick the beam. The nomination of one so openly pronounced on all the leading reformatory movements of the age as Henry Wilson is a crushing reply to the hollow charge that the republican party is without a mission and given over to corruption.

Mr. Garrison understands the colored freedmen better than does Charles Sumner, when he says:—

There need be added no cause for greater distrust or stronger condemnation than is found in the fact that the great body of Southern whites—loyal in form by necessity, not choice—are eager for his success, while as large a proportion of the Southern freedmen are trembling in fear of it; for they instinctively perceive what will be the sad consequences to themselves: They may not, indeed, be again reduced to bondage; but short of this, there will be little regard paid to their personal or political rights. For this reason it is that they are feeling so alarmed and indignant at the stupidity or perfidy of any of their number in voting for the Greeley ticket; and well may a wide margin of allowance be made for them, if in any case they have attempted to prevent, if by threatening personal violence. Their object is not to strike down freedom of choice, but to save themselves from a cruel betrayal. You can shed no light on their pathway; for they have a much clearer vision than your own, and a practical knowledge of men and things around them that you do not possess. Talk not to them in disparagement of President Grant; tell them not of the superior virtues of Mr. Greeley! As a matter of common sense and ordinary prudence, they only ask—they need only ask—on which side are their despisers and persecutors rallying, Ku-Kluxers and all, to come to the sensible conclusion that their safety lies in an opposite direction. Yet it is Charles Sumner who is exerting all his powers to persuade them to the contrary.

Of Mr. Greeley as an abolitionist, who can tell us more than Mr. Garrison, who from the very front of the battle looked back upon the hesitating course of such men as Greeley and Sumner and Gratz Brown for more than thirty years. Hear what he says:—

Mr. Greeley never was and never assumed to be an abolitionist. He never denounced slaveholding as a *malum in se*, nor advocated the immediate liberation of the slaves, nor recommended a direct assault upon slavery itself, nor discountenanced all pro-slavery compromise, nor objected to a slave representation in Congress or to the legal rendition of fugitive slaves, nor connected himself with any anti-slavery organization, nor sanctioned the abolition movement. He was a trimmer throughout the whole struggle, notwithstanding that he wrote and published much that was serviceable to the cause of freedom. He was not even a Free-Soiler, but always a Henry Clay Whig until Republicanism supplanted the Whig and Free-Soil parties. Even after the slaves were set free under Abraham Lincoln's Proclamation of Emancipation, he was in favor of pay-

ing those who had robbed them of every right and rioted upon their unpaid toil, not less than four hundred millions of dollars!

With his compromising tendencies and sentimental views of peace, if he had been in the Presidential chair when the rebellion broke out, the chances would have been that the Confederate States might have dictated terms to the whole country, even to the extent of recognizing their independence, and leaving the slaves to their fate.

With a great show of magnanimity you say—"I am against fanning ancient flames into continued life. I am against raking in the ashes of the past for coals of fire yet burning. I am against the policy of hate. Freely I accept the hand that is offered [Art thou in health, my brother?] and reach forth my own in friendly grasp." The spirit of slavery was a liar from the beginning, and "full of all deceivableness of unrighteousness," having broken the most solemn pledges, multiplied its perjuries, and committed such abominations as to make the earth stand aghast. Under these circumstances, it must not and it cannot be trusted, even though its shouts for Horace Greeley are heard in every Southern city, town and village! "The voice is Jacob's voice, but the hands are the hands of Esau."

We regret that we have not room for every line of Mr. Garrison's letter. To the honest reader, who would see on which side of this contest the ghost of slavery still stalks, it is the most emphatic "clinger" of the campaign. Here is its parting word.

"If any valued friend separates from me now," you say, "it will be because he places a man above principles." Pardon me in saying that I think the very reverse of this will be true. The separation will be mainly with reference to those principles and measures which have made the present administration illustrious, and to President Grant only as one deemed worthy to be entrusted with magisterial powers for another term. The issues presented make all mere personal considerations comparatively insignificant.

A HEAVY THUNDER SHOWER passed over our village last Tuesday afternoon, during which the lightning struck in several places within our limits. A tree standing between the houses of Messrs. Silas Redington and J. M. Crocker was struck, the lightning leaving the tree before it reached the ground and entering an outbuilding standing near, and knocking things about. Two French houses on the Plain were struck, doing a little damage, and in one of them a woman was somewhat injured but soon revived. Several trees in Winslow were also struck and torn to pieces.

In Sidney, on the Quaker road, the barn of Mr. Benjamin Bailey was struck, set on fire and burned with all its contents—20 tons of hay, farming tools, harness, &c.

The shower seemed to be specially severe in the northwest, and we are not surprised to learn that a barn in Corinna, belonging to Samuel Copp, was struck, and that the flames getting beyond control, two barns, two dwelling houses and several outbuildings were burned, all belonging to Mr. Copp. He saved most of his furniture, but lost 30 tons of hay, and 5 tons of grain; and one man was severely injured in removing a hay rake, and another was paralyzed when the barn was struck. The house of Mr. Geo. Nye, of St. Albans, was struck, and considerably damaged, and Mrs. Nye was instantly killed. The lightning entered the telegraph office at Newport, disabling the instruments.

ANOTHER name is suggested by the Bath Times, to be presented to the Pillsbury Lang anti Blaine Liberal Republican Democratic Congressional Convention—that of Jason M. Carleton, of Whitefield. By the way, many signers of that famous call already openly repudiate the movement, and very few who have honestly acted with the republican party will be found to favor it at the ballot box.

COL. A. E. BUCK, of Mobile, a graduate of Colby, who was here at Commencement, has returned to his adopted home.

A HANDSOME flag appeared across Main street, Wednesday morning, having been raised during the previous night. It is suspended from trees on the premises of Gen. Smith and G. A. Phillips, and of course bears the names of Greeley and Brown.

THE New Foundry, for the manufacture of hollow-ware, is already in operation, and Messrs. Leard, Thing & Pomey may be found there every day with their coats off, as though they meant business. Success to them and to all promoters of any honest industrial enterprise in our midst.

Marston & Roberts are nearly ready to start the wheels for the manufacture of boot shanks in their new location on the site of the old paper mill.

SOUR!—Master Willie Jordan offers to our taste a very good sample of pure cider vinegar—such as he wants to sell at a very reasonable price. Better taste of it if you want to buy.

"AND NOW FOR MAINE," echoes the editor of the Belfast Republican Journal, as late as the 8th inst., adding that "The political revolution in North Carolina ought to impart the greatest hope to the Liberals in Maine, and inspire them with a determination to labor to the utmost for the same result in this State!" Well if that kind of revolution suits you, let the old State revolve.

The funny and wise things said and done last week, on the waters and shores of McGrath Pond, by two venerables of the "W. P. A." are too needless to the public just now than some of the better things we put in their place.

THE ADVANCE, one of the most enterprising and vigorous religious papers in the country, is so much to our liking that we wish it came to us with a little more regularity. It is decidedly tantalizing to receive it every other week. By the way, this paper offers very liberal inducements for new subscribers, and a live soliciting agent would not fail to do well with it.

THE STATE COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT occurred this week, and the exercises were of a very pleasant character and highly gratifying to the friends of the institution. Waterville numbers one among the graduates, Mr. Benjamin Flint Gould, who took for his subject "Maximilian;" and we have one other student there who participated in the prize declamation—Mr. Walter Valentine. Of the others who competed for the prize were Rodney David Hunter, Clinton, and George Herbert Hamlin, Sidney. The Bangor Whig, which publishes a full account of the exercises, says, in closing, that the "first regular Commencement of the State College, ended most auspiciously, and the many friends who were in attendance will go home well assured of the future prosperity and usefulness which is in store for the State Institution."

We make bold to declare—and the Belfast Journal may use it to fire the hearts of the friends and supporters of the Presidential candidate who is specially commended to temperance men—that if a cider peddler from a neighboring town comes into our village, even on a circus day, and stationing himself in front of a store, proceeds to dispense his worm juice to the thirsty, bringing together a noisy crowd and creating a public nuisance, he ought to be squelched. If that is treason, make the most of it. And we believe, too, that the better portion of all parties, who have no liquor sympathies, will commend the officers who do it.

DR. F. H. GETCHELL, a son of Waterville, but now a flourishing physician in Philadelphia, is on a visit to his old home. Dr. G., we notice, is interested in the wisely humane work of providing free excursions for the poor children of Philadelphia, and gave his personal supervision to the care of the invalids, on a recent steamboat excursion down the river.

LUBRICATING OIL.—We have for some time past used upon our presses the Downer Lubricating Oil, sold by J. G. Holcomb, Augusta. After careful experiment it proves full equal to any we have ever used, at about one-half the expense of other kinds. For mowing machines and other farm machinery it must be the best in use, as it does not gum like some other kinds. For all light machinery it is said to have proved the best thing in use. We feel confident that those who try it will find it a saving of about one half the expense. So we find it. Inquire for "Downer's Lubricating Oil," or address J. G. Holcomb, 107 Water St., Augusta.

WALTHAM, MASS., is the home of Gen. Banks. The Sentinel, of that place, following the fortunes of its eminent townsman, declares for Greeley, making the following frank acknowledgement of the moving power that induces it (and why not the General?) to change:

Reduced to a substantial level, the issue between the rival political parties is federal patronage. The lucrative position under the general government is the real motive of the politician, rather than any question of governmental policy. There is but little honesty in politics. How can there be any while men are subjected to such temptations?

High toned, that.

THE Daily News, a spirited Boston Daily, having made a pretty free showing of the liquor drinking at the city banquets, with the disgraceful scenes resulting therefrom, had its reporter excluded from the complimentary banquet to the Japanese Embassy. The News makes pretty hot work for the city authorities.

SERIOUS troubles are reported on the Texan border. Numbers of army officers and soldiers have been killed by Mexican insurgents, and nothing is safe from the thieves who come upon the American side and steal all they can lay hands on. The Mexican population of Texas, too, is very troublesome.

A fine geological specimen of shells, imbedded in stone, (in plain English,) is handed us by Mr. N. B. Page. It was found not far from his farm on the Neck. We propose to ask Prof. Hamlin to explain it. It is certainly a very marked piece of proof of something. If he will tell us what, he may have it for the University cabinet.

G. A. PHILLIPS, Esq., has purchased the eligible lot, south corner of Elm and Spring streets, upon which he will soon build a first class house.

HON. HENRY L. DAVES, of Mass., is not a Greeleyite, as has been reported, but is a firm supporter of Grant and Wilson.

WHILE at the north there have been abundant rains all through the present season, in South Carolina they have a parching drought.

Very little proof was given of large crops last year, but in 1870 there were good records. Mr. N. B. Page of this town, sends us a box containing 619 pea beans, all nice and perfect, gathered from a single stock, shelled from 144 pods. (Will some boy inform us how many bushels would come from another planting of this crop, at the same rate of production, supposing 1250 beans to make a pint.)

THE Camp Meeting management at Richmond passed resolutions, at the close, highly complimentary to the Maine Central Railroad Co., for the excellent arrangements for the convenience of those attending Camp Meeting and transporting baggage free.

An immense conflagration is reported at Nij-Novogorod, Russia, where a great annual fair was in progress. Great quantities of goods and merchandise were destroyed.

An enthusiastic republican meeting was held in Memorial Hall in West Waterville, last Friday evening, which was addressed by Speaker Blaine and Gen. J. A. Hall. The republicans of the West village are awake.

OUR TABLE.

MERRY'S MUSEUM.—A generation ago this Magazine was considered excellent, and the swiftly passing years have added to its attractiveness until it is now the Magazine for Boys and Girls. The August number is equal to the best. Terms, \$1 50 a year. Horace B. Faller, Publisher, Boston.

WHAT A COLORED MAN THINKS OF SUMNER'S LETTER.—We find in the Boston Traveller, the following sharp letter by a colored man:—

The Hon. Charles Sumner tells those weak-minded colored gentlemen of Washington, D. C., that good Republicans are supporting Horace Greeley for President. But he failed to tell them that the field and staff, the rank and file of the late Confederate army are cheering as earnestly for Greeley and Brown as they ever cheered for Jeff Davis or Robt. E. Lee. He did not tell them that the K. K. of the South were burning colored school houses and churches, and in the light thereof were holding meetings to ratify the nominations of the Baltimore conventions. He did not tell them that the Catholic Church and press—the world-renowned opponents of popular education, and the despisers of the African race, were the unqualified supporters of Horace Greeley. He did not remind them that Horatio Seymour called the brutes that burned Colored Orphan Asylums his friends—and that he and his friends are now supporting Greeley. He did not tell them that the midnight incendiaries that attempted to burn Northern cities and infest the Union Soldiers' Home with incurable diseases are now the unqualified supporters of Horace Greeley. He did not tell them that Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Gerrit Smith, Henry Wilson and others of that school were supporting the Republican party.

But he did show his estimate of their common sense and judgment by holding up to them the Tammany ring as champions of reform, and the K. K. K. as model ambassadors of civil and political rights. He gravely tells them that the Democratic party is converted, when by every act and deed they show that they are no more ready to accept the equality and brotherhood of man than his satanic majesty is ready to succumb to the authority of the Deity.

When the Hon. Charles Sumner can so far forget his interest in the African race as to advise them to support their civil and political enemies, and tell them to trust their rights in the hands of Horace Greeley, the most inconsistent, irrational and eccentric old fogey in the country, it is then time that the colored men, women and children, of the North, South, East and West, should stand erect in the glory of their untrammeled citizenship, and thank Mr. Sumner for his labors of love in the past, repudiate his advice of the present, and pray God to have mercy on him in the future, and to deliver him from his and their enemies ere the final reckoning day.

Respectfully yours,
GEORGE BIDDLE.

Among the numerous assaults of Mr. Sumner, since that surly old bear began his growls, Mr. Blaine proves the shrewdest in at least one point,—he knew best where to hit him in order to make him wince. From the very first word, spoken or written, of Mr. Sumner's attack upon Gen. Grant, he has been poisoning himself with his own gall. If he can be kept in full steam he will himself defeat his own efforts. Mr. Blaine puts a blow in the right spot, and but a day elapses before Mr. Sumner is again heard belching out his bitterness against the President. "Somebody different from the present incumbent," is the summing up of his agony. "Anything to beat Grant," is read in every line. "Nepotism!"—"personal gifts!"—"official patronage!"—"Seizure of war power!"—"Indignity to the black republic!"—"incapacity!"—"presidential rings!"—and finally, "Grantism!" the most terrible form assumed by his strange nightmare,—these are the strings he touches with the dexterity of a fiddler. Between Mr. Garrison and Mr. Blaine, the false consequence assumed by and conceded to Mr. Sumner has been pretty thoroughly squelched.

It is worthy of a good laugh, though at the expense of wholesome family government, that the two leading Greeley men of our village are represented by a beautiful little Grant and Wilson flag, got up, owned and defended by a pair of wide awake dozen-year-old lads, who promise in due time to give a healthier political tone at headquarters. "Can't see it," says Charley, as he listens to his father's fine-spun logic; while Eddie waves his stripes at the door, and looking up at the Greeley bunting in the tree tops over head, says, "If you pull down my flag I'll pull down yours!"

ONE year ago, says the Kennebec Journal, the New York Tribune supported Gov. Perham and the Republican ticket, and endorsed the platform, which included a hearty pledge to the administration of Gen. Grant. This year, the republicans of Maine stand upon precisely the same ground as last year, with the same candidate for governor, and the democrats have put in nomination the same men they had then; and yet, now, the Tribune opposes Perham and favors Kimball, raising the exulting cry over the first reports of a democratic victory in North Carolina—"And now for Maine!" Now let candid men see who has changed.

GEN. DIX heartily supports Grant and Wilson, and is moved to indignation by a request to aid a Greeley meeting, regarding it as an imputation upon his political principles.

A TERRIBLE election riot is reported in Quebec, in which several persons were killed and wounded. The contest is between English and French.

NEW CISTERN.—The committee of Ticonic Village Corporation have abandoned the idea of bringing water upon Main Street, by a force pump at the Grist Mill, for the present, on account of the expense; but they have contracted with Mr. Weeks for a cistern on Main Street, near the Common, of the capacity of three hundred hogsheads, work upon which has already begun. Our great want, however, is water, for several of our reservoirs are even now dry; and sooner or later, let the expense be what it may, the citizens of this village must meet it.

FAIRFIELD ITEMS.—The following items are from the Chronicle:

The Greeley & Brown flag in this village was trampled in the mud Tuesday evening by some miscreant.

Speaker Blaine and Gen. John L. Swift will address the citizens of Fairfield, Tuesday evening next in Andrew's Hall.

The Methodist Quarterly Meeting at Goodwin's Corner, Benton, meets September 1. Rev. Daniel Lamson, of North Vassalboro', is expected, will be present.

Thomas M. Galucia, of Clinton, a few days since was thrown upon the dasher of his wagon and his hands and arms injured so badly as to oblige him to suspend work.

David Hudson's house, on Elm street, caught fire from sparks of a locomotive about 8 o'clock to-day, (Wednesday.) It was speedily extinguished before the fire got under headway.

Saturday morning the mill bridge of Newhall, Gibson & Co. gave way and let a two-horse team loaded with lumber through into the mill-stream. How the horses escaped injury seems a miracle, but they were extricated with little trouble.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Which we last week partially conceded to the democrats, turns out after much dispute to have gone republican by some two thousand majority! Of course noisy rejoicing prevails over all republican territory. A splendid Grant and Wilson flag across Main-st., and some arrangements for burning powder are the signs in Waterville.

JUST AS WE EXPECTED.—Many persons were induced to sign the anti-Blaine circular, under the impression that Judge Danforth—one of the purest men in our State, and one held in the highest esteem by everybody who knows him—was to be the liberal candidate for Congress. We thought his position must have been misrepresented, and we have since been informed that when approached on the subject, he replied, substantially, that in his opinion, a judge of our courts should not be a party candidate for any office; that he had no political aspirations; and lastly, that he should support Gen. Grant for the presidency.

The versatility of the restless Yankee is proverbial, and wherever you find one or in whatever employment, it is generally true that he has not been there always. Here was the old town clock, in the tower of the Universalist Church in our village, worn out in the service and needing repairs; and where was the man for the work? Among those who looked it over, from curiosity, was Mr. N. P. Downer, employed in the Maine Central Repair Shops here, who thought it could be repaired and made to keep good time; and what was more to the point, he "guessed" he could do it. "You!" was the reply, "what do you know about town clock's? did you ever help make one?" Well, no, he never did; but then, he had served an apprenticeship at another branch of clock making, and he "kinder calculated" he was good for this job, and could do it cheaply, too. He was told to go ahead, and he did so, and the old clock keeps as good time as it did forty years ago, when it was fresh from the hands of its maker, Mr. Whitman of Winthrop. This clock, it may not be amiss to add, was originally the gift of Jediah Morrill, Esq.

THERE is to be a grand Republican Rally in Bangor today. The speakers are Secretary Boutwell; Gov. Noyes and John A. Bingham of Ohio; Gen. Swift, of Massachusetts; and Hons. H. Hamlin, John A. Peters, and Lewis Barker, of Bangor.

Therian advices state that it is estimated that 106,000 people died in that city of famine and disease, and it is supposed not far from three million souls perished in Persia from the famine. Last spring rains were abundant, and large harvests are promised.

THE St. Louis Globe, publishes the names of three respectable men driven out of Bollinger county, in Missouri, because they were Republicans. One of them, who was doubtfully offensive from the fact that he had been a Union soldier, was beaten with many stripes. The Globe says there are scores of men in that county who have been beaten by the Ku-Klux because they are Republicans, but they are in mortal fear, and dare not complain to the authorities.

Similar outrages are reported in other parts of the State, and the threat is made that no Republican shall gather corn or vote this fall, and many Republicans have already had their growing crops destroyed.

Gratz Brown is Governor of Missouri, but is no part of his mission to protect political opponents.—[Boston Traveller.]

STRANGE BEDFELLOWS.—The N. Y. Times remarks: "People in this city are now receiving a speech of Fernando Wood's, and another of Senator Sumner's in one envelope, and under the frank of 'Phenandy Wad' himself—surely a piece of practical irony in politics which it would be hard to match."

Insurance.

ENTIRE SAFETY.

J. T. BOOTHBY, Insurance Agent, begs leave to present the following statement of the Insurance Companies represented by him, to the public, after paying all liabilities by the Chicago Fire.

North British and Mercantile Ins. Co.
London, Assets, (Gold), \$11,000,000.

Home, New York.
Assets, \$4,672,000.

Andes, Cincinnati.
Assets, \$1,201,000.

Phoenix Fire Insurance Co.
Of Hartford, Assets, \$1,098,881 37.

Springfield Fire and M. Ins. Co.
Assets, \$1,065,106 75.

Union, of Bangor.
Assets, \$540,701 87.

National Insurance Company, Bangor.
Assets \$449,669 78.

Bay State Insurance Co.
Of Worcester, Assets, \$340,273 00.

We shall give our best services to the protection of our patrons, and trust we shall receive their continued confidence.

Oct. 18th, 1871. L. T. BOOTHBY.

