

Lamoille Newsdealer:

CHAS. C. MORSE, EDITOR.

Hyde Park, Wednesday, March 5, 1863.

ANNUAL MARCH MEETING.

HYDE PARK.

A large assemblage attended the meeting in this town, caused partly by the existing dispute as to whether Mr. Fred Bliss, the collector of taxes for the past three years, will be allowed to keep about \$800, now in his hands, accrued by reason of abatements and the excess of the town over the state grand list.

A resolution was passed defining what all future collectors will be entitled to receive for their services, so that probably there will be no cause for cavil with future collectors.

The following is a list of officers:— Moderator—L. H. Noyes. Clerk and Treasurer—Chas. Dutton. Selectmen—C. S. Noyes, S. Wright, G. M. Sherwin.

Overseer of the Poor—E. B. Rand. First Constable—Henry J. Lilly. Listers—John Terrill, David Campbell, Harvey Russ, C. S. Noyes. Trustees—R. S. Page, L. H. Noyes. Fence Viewers—Orlin Spaulding, John B. Moore, E. Eaton.

Town Grand Jurors—Eri Ellinwood, Samuel Wright. Inspector of Leather—Wm. R. Smith. Town Agent—L. H. Noyes. Superintendent of Schools—Rev. J. G. Bailey.

Vote for Commissioner—N. R. Raymond, 55; Banty Terrill, 11. 50 cents on the dollar was voted to pay expenses.

MORRISTOWN.

Clerk—A. C. Boardman. Selectmen—Orlo Cady, Chas. B. Wait, C. R. Page. Constable—F. T. George. Listers—Amos Dwinell, W. Wheelock, Seymour Harris.

Treasurer—Orlo Cady. Superintendent—G. W. Doty. Agent—H. Ferrin. Overseer of the Poor—E. E. Brigham. Superintendent of the Poor Farm—S. H. Rand.

Vote for Commissioners—G. W. Doty, 73; N. R. Raymond, 43. JOHNSON. Moderator—W. C. Doane. Clerk and Treasurer—S. S. Pike. Selectmen—A. Riddle, D. G. Perry, D. Whiting.

Overseer of the Poor—J. M. Knight. Constable and collector—A. Riddle. Listers—C. C. Lane, N. Scribner, T. H. Patch. Auditors—G. W. Hill, J. Waterman. Asa Andrews. Grand Juror—S. G. Waters. Agent—J. Waterman. Superintendent—Rev. L. B. Steele. Overseer of Poor Farm Association—N. Scribner.

Town tax—85 cents on the dollar. EDEN. Clerk and Treasurer—Amasa Stevens. Selectmen—G. Bassett, S. Plumley, C. P. Brown. Overseer of the Poor and Trustee—G. Bassett. Constable—Ephraim Harrington. Listers—James Atwell, C. Marston, J. Brown.

Fence Viewers—S. Wheelock, L. J. Bassett, S. D. Daniels. Grand Jurors—N. M. Darling, S. S. Robbins. Inspector of Leather—S. Ingalls, Jr. Agent—Willard Fuller. Superintendent—D. Randall. Voted a tax of 125 cents on the dollar. Commissioner—N. R. Raymond, 33, 27, 27.

Clerk—J. H. Bennett. Selectmen—A. C. Slayton, N. Robinson, Asa Raymond. Treasurer—H. D. Wood. Overseer—D. T. Allen. Constable and collector—N. R. Raymond. Agent—O. W. Butler. Listers—John Robinson, H. Perkins, O. W. Butler. Commissioner—N. R. Raymond, 105.

Gold 1.06 1/2.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

From Sheridan.

Cavalry reinforcements and pontoon bridges arrived at Winchester on the 25th ult., and on the 27th Sheridan started with 15,000 cavalry to operate against Lynchburg. The possibility of Sheridan and Sherman effecting a junction at Danville or in that vicinity is hinted at.

Official dispatches from Gen. Grant, dated Sunday, state that rebel deserters from every part of the rebel lines who came in on Sunday morning, and also rebel refugees reported that on Thursday last Gen. Sheridan captured Charlottesville and completely routed the rebel forces there, capturing Gen. Early and some 1800 men—nearly his whole army. The latest reports from Sheridan direct placed him at Staunton.

From Sherman.

Sherman's advance is reported to have reached Fayetteville, N. C., which is at the head of navigation on the Cape Fear river. Porter's gunboats are also reported there.

Our naval forces have captured Fort White, a splendid establishment, mounting 17 heavy guns, just below Georgetown, S. C. The sailors and marines then landed and captured Georgetown.

The Directors of the Elmore Agricultural Society on account of the great and growing interest taken in their Fairs have decided to unite with Morrystown and hold their next annual fair at Morrystown, and the active and enterprising citizens of Morrystown will fit up large and commodious grounds and also a trotting course for the accommodation of the public. The directors will also offer a purse of \$15 for the best Spanish Merino Buck that shall shear 15 lbs. of wool the ensuing season, the fleece to be exhibited with the buck; said buck to be owned in the county and intended to be kept in the county at least three months subsequent to the fair, and to be entered under such rules and regulations as shall appear on large bills.

The most prominent committees have already been appointed, viz: ON HORSES. N. R. Raymond—Stowe. J. C. Noyes—Morrystown. George Gray—Elmore.

ON CATTLE. Winslow Wheelock—Morrystown. Asa Raymond—Stowe. Geo. V. Doty—Elmore.

ON SHEEP. R. S. Page—Hyde Park. Newton J. Terrill—Morrystown. Maj. L. M. Grout—Elmore.

ON DAIRY. A. R. Camp—Stowe. N. P. Grout—Morrystown. A. W. Averill—Elmore.

ANOTHER COTILLON PARTY.—K. Day, of the Green Mountain House in Wolcott, proposes to give a Cotillon Party on Friday evening, the 17th inst.

A masonic and military funeral will be held at Morrystown on Friday next, at 1 o'clock p. m., over the remains of Lieut. Guy H. Guyer, which have been disinterred and sent to Morrystown for burial.

Messrs. Brage & Ladd have changed their stage time to correspond with a change of time on the Vt. Central Rail Road, so the mail goes through to Boston in one day. The stage leaves this place at 3 1/2 o'clock a. m., for Waterbury.

The members of the First Christian Society will meet at the house of Joseph Putman, in No. Hyde Park, on Tuesday next, at 6 o'clock p. m., for business.

THE INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN. WASHINGTON, March 4.

The Capitol was at an early hour the centre of attraction. A military guard kept the approaches clear, only admitting those gentlemen and the ladies who had tickets, the fair sex largely predominating. The galleries excepting the divisions reserved for diplomatists and for reporters, were entirely filled with ladies, their gay attire resembling the gorgeous hues of a vast tulip bed.

A large number of chairs had been placed on the floor of the Senate, intermingled with the seats of the Senators. Soon the dignitaries began to arrive. Vice Admiral Farragut and Gen. Hooker headed a large delegation of Navy and Army officers. The Diplomatists were brilliant in Court dresses, and there were scores of Governors, Judges and other dignitaries.

The Senators continued the transaction of business, winding up with a final unsuccessful struggle on the much agitated New Jersey railroad question.

At last high twelve arrived and the official existence of the Congress was ended, Vice President Hamlin making a brief valedictory address.

Vice President Johnson, on taking his seat, made a few appropriate remarks. The president was announced, and ABRAHAM LINCOLN entered escorted by a brilliant cortege of marshals.

In a few moments a procession was formed and the distinguished assemblage moved to the platform at the East front of the capitol, where the President delivered his brief inaugural in the presence of the assembled multitude. The weather was cloudy but no rain fell.

2 P. M.—Just as the President concluded his appropriate remarks the sun broke from among the clouds and lit up one of the most imposing scenes ever witnessed.

In the background rose the Capitol, every window and vantage ground filled with ladies. On the platform encircling the President and the Chief Justice were the diplomatic corps in their rich attire, the Supreme Court in their silken robes and the Senators and Representatives.

Before the platform were the people, thousands and thousands of them, from every section of the republic, and still further removed were the military—white soldiers and black soldiers—standing to their arms beneath the Stars and Stripes.

When Chief Justice Chase administered the oath, the surrounding assemblage reverently bared their heads, and as Mr. Lincoln kissed the sacred volume there arose a deafening shout, the echoes of which rang far and wide.

When, at the conclusion of the ceremony, the pealing cannon announced that Abraham Lincoln had been inaugurated as President for the coming four years, the procession wended its way back to the White House and then the multitude slowly dispersed.—This evening President Lincoln will receive all who call on him, and will give each visitor a cordial shake of the hand. "God save the President."

THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

Fellow-Countrymen: At this second appearing to take the oath of the presidential office there is less occasion for an extended address than there was at first. Then a statement of a course to be pursued seemed very fitting and proper. Now at the expiration of four years, during which public declarations have been constantly called forth on every point and phase of the great contest which still absorbs and engrosses the energies of the nation, little that is new could be presented. The progress of our arms, upon which all else chiefly depends, is as well known to the public as to myself, and it is, I trust, reasonably satisfactory and encouraging to all. With high hope for the future, no prediction in regard to it is ventured.

On the occasion corresponding to this four years ago, all thoughts were anxiously directed to an impending civil war. All dreaded it; all sought to avoid it. While the inaugural address was being delivered from this place, devoted altogether to saving the Union without war, insurgent agents were in the city seeking to destroy it without war, seeking to dissolve the Union and divide the effects by negotiation. Both parties deprecated war, but one of them would make war rather than let the nation survive, and the other would accept war rather than let it perish, and war came.

One eighth of the whole population were colored slaves, not distributed generally all over the Union, but localized in the southern part of it. These slaves constituted a peculiar and powerful interest. All knew that this interest was somehow the cause of the war. To strengthen, perpetuate and extend this interest was the object for which the insurgents would rend the Union by war, while the government claimed no right to do more than restrict the territorial enlargement of it. Neither party expected for the war the magnitude or the duration which it has already attained. Neither anticipated that the cause of the conflict might cease, even before the conflict itself should cease. Each looked for an easier triumph and a result less fundamental and astounding.

Both read the same Bible and pray to the same God, and each invoke his aid against the other. It may seem strange that any man should dare to ask a just God's assistance in wringing their bread from the sweat of other men's faces, but let us judge not, that we may not be judged. The prayer of both could not be answered. That of either has not been answered fully. The Almighty has his own purposes. "Woe unto the world because of offenses, for it must needs be that offenses come, but woe to that man by whom the offense cometh." If we shall suppose that American slavery is

one of these offenses which, which in the providence of God, must needs come, but which have continued through His appointed time. He now wills to remove, and that He gives to both North and South this terrible war as the woe due to those by whom the offense came, shall we discern there is any departure from those Divine attributes which the believers in a living God always ascribe to Him? Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, "the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

With malice toward no one, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive to finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wound, to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and his orphan, and to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations.

JUBILEE.

The Town hall at Morrisville, was illuminated and crowded with rejoicing men, women and children on the evening of March 4th, who met to celebrate the late brilliant victories of our army and navy, the triumph of universal liberty in America, and the second inauguration of that great and good man, Abraham Lincoln.

The meeting was duly organized by calling G. W. Heude to the chair, and by electing O. L. Metcalf and B. L. Rand vice presidents, and P. K. Gleed secretary, and opened by the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" by the Glee Club and by an eloquent and appropriate prayer by Rev. A. A. Williams.

The Chairman then introduced "Father Gleed," by a few remarks which were very true and complimentary to the old gentleman. He remarked that "Father Gleed" made his platform over forty years ago, and though since that time, we had had seen and read platforms of various shades and sentiments, his had now been adopted as our national platform.

In the course of his remarks which were sound and wise, "Father Gleed" remarked that if he should compare the events of the past four years with those of the past four hundred, he should be compelled to say that he was to night, four hundred years old.

The audience then listened to a number of sharp, witty, and patriotic toasts offered by Dr. Horace Powers, which were most lustily cheered by the meeting. "Burke's Band" enlivened the entertainment with "Old Zip Coon," performed in their best style.

Many volunteer toasts were offered, among which B. B. Hause proposed the following: "May I live to see the day when the palsey shall strike Jeff. Davis' upper extremities and proceed downward until his knees snite together like those of Belshazzar."

Three round cheers and a roaring "tiger," were given for "honest old Abe," and after adopting the following resolutions the audience adjourned, all feeling more than ever, the old determination never to lower the "stars and stripes."

Resolved, That in Abraham Lincoln, we behold the right man, in the right place, at the right time, and we pledge ourselves to support him and the administration, to the utmost of our ability, to the close of this wicked, and unholy rebellion.

Resolved, That the Political, Civil and Military condition of our free Republic gives us full promise of a bright, glorious and peaceful future, wherein the inalienable rights of every man, woman and child, of whatever kindred, color, nation or tongue, shall be most zealously cherished, fearlessly defended, and forever guaranteed.

FROM THE 9TH REGIMENT.

HEADQUARTERS 9TH, VT., CHAPIN'S FARM, V.A., FEB. 27TH 1863. Mr. Editor:—Our regiment is encamped upon Chapin's farm about one half mile from fort Harrison, where our brave General Stannard lost his arm while nobly cheering on his men. This is a very pleasant locality, especially in dry weather. We have very comfortable quarters indeed, although it was a very tedious job to build them. We had to take our stockade timber about two miles upon our backs, but we feel amply rewarded for our labor

by having a good fire place to sit by these cold, windy nights. Perhaps it would be interesting to some to know how we build our fire places. Well I will tell you. We drive into the ground some stakes in the form of a half circle, or nearly so, then we drive another row outside of them in the same manner, then we fill up the space between the two rows with mortar which is already mixed, and quite plenty in this part of the country. As the stakes burn the mortar becomes baked, and when thoroughly baked is very hard. In this manner we get a very comfortable fire place. Our chimneys are made of small sticks put up cob house fashion and well mortared out side and in. Our rations are very good and a plenty of them. The regiment is in pretty good spirits especially just now, as we expect to be paid this week. Our duty is not very hard, mostly drills and inspection. There are six regiments in this brigade, ours is the largest. We have had quite a strife to see which regiment would come out upon inspection in the best shape. Last Sunday our regiment got the premium, consequently we are excused from one week's outside duty—that is picket and fatigue. Now we are going to try with the division for the premium, I may be disappointed, but I am of the opinion that the Ninth will not be far behind, for Colonel Ripley is a soldier in every sense of the word, and he will leave no stone unturned.

Some of the boys are getting furloughs. They get them in this way: First they are inspected by their Captain. If they pass they are sent to the Colonel, (one from each company,) and the one that bears the best inspection goes to brigade headquarters. There he finds one from each regiment in the brigade, and there he runs his chance with the representatives from six regiments. The inspector examines their gun and equipments very closely and then your hands, ears, neck and even your feet. If you bear a good inspection so far, the best one out of the six gets a furlough of thirty days, and the second best a furlough of twenty-five days.

Washington's birth day was observed here by a salute of one hundred guns from the left of Fort Harrison. We were also furnished with a little of the Irishman's riches. After all had imbibed Capt. Gorham proposed three cheers for our bully Colonel, E. H. Ripley which was given with a hearty good will and then came the tiger, and all retired to their respective places of abode.

There are only nine of the old boys that came out with the company here now. There are a few sick.

I do not think of only one from Hyde Park. That is Corp. Gauthier who is well and hearty. Lieut. Hodges has retired from the service much against the will of all the company. He was a noble generous hearted man much beloved by all his company.

There is a vacancy although Sergt. Branch of Co. C, is acting as second Lieut. and we hope he will come into the company to stay, as he is well liked by all the boys. There has been several deserters shot here lately, and several more hung within a short time.

Rebel deserters are flocking in from every point where there is any chance for them to reach our lines. The boys while on picket cry out to the Johnnyites and ask them where Sherman is. They shake their heads and keep silent. And it is my opinion they had better keep mum, for I think in the course of a few months they will be mum. It is nearly roll call so I shall be obliged to close.

Yours &c., SYLVESTER.

FROM THE IRASBURGH STANDARD.

HOW WE FARED AT ANDERSONVILLE.

After the reb. sergeant who led us into the pen had got through showing us around, made his bow and took his leave, I began to look about me to see where about in the wide world I was. What my eyes saw made my head dizzy and everything around me whirled like a top. I could not seem to get it through me, whether I was dreaming, in a sort of stupor, or whether what was going on, was real. I pinched myself to get satisfaction. I was evidently "in a fix." I looked for a place to pitch my destiny, not tent, for that was "turned over" to the rebels. I got upon as high land as possible, spread my half blanket and sat down. I had told Corporal Martin E. Guild of Coventry, that he might get under the shade of the blankets if we could manage any way to fix it up; he was tired out like myself, and sat down. "We won't fix it up to-night," says he. "No," says I. "I guess we won't, unless we have to take turns holding it over each other;"

for we had not a pole where we should get them to find out. Every little while in the shape of wood was firewood. The stumps, which were not already dug up by the rebels, were claimed by some one who dug them up. While we were it commenced to rain. We blanket over our head, and when it rained, not in streams, then slacked up and came out hot again. The next bought some sticks with a plug of tobacco, and a shade. Pretty soon Wm. Iain, Charles Foster and came along with two overcoats and a piece of blanket these down at the bottom, and ing our blouses and shirts and we hid as much as possible the scorching rays of the sun under a half blanket; we legs in front and put our knees, Indian style, and set together so that we did not very loud to make the other long is this thing going to be better than these for their "Did they not know men great while under such circumstances? "If you had a dog and would a more comfortable place, would kill him?" All these questions discussed and answered among Geo. Dewey had a blanket, the Sergeant Ranger, Sergt. Tallman, Dana Clough, Kidder had a blanket, Charles Geo. and E. Varnum had a blanket, Sulham, L. Flowers, Geo. W. and Frank Tatro took their (they were lucky to have two and sewed them together and shade. L. H. Frost and H. I took their last shirt off their blouses over their heads to the scalding heat of the sun. We could not do a great while at our arms would become tired. Our food was mostly corn bread, bacon. The meal was of corn from corn and cobs ground up together and mixed with water. No salt—the dough was then baked, and often rotten. This was in small quantities issued with the cooking arrangements were able to supply food for the number present, and the number increased between 30 and 40,000, the cooking arrangements were not enlarged, food could be cooked was prepared the rest issued raw. No cooking arrangements were provided inside the and when we got raw rations we cook them the best way we could, times they would bring in a little but not very often. Our squad any but once that I remember, Hollis Bailey and myself brought our shoulder—three days' rations for thirty men! We seldom eat any salt when we got raw rations, a week is as often as they pretend to give it to us and then not enough to salt down a grasshopper's leg divided off into detachments, 2500 a detachment. A sergeant was appointed to draw rations for the detachment, detachment was divided into nine a sergeant appointed to take each ninety and draw rations for sergeant of the detachment. They were divided into thirties and the sergeant got rations of the ninety and divided it among the men. Rations every day if it did not rain it rained hard ration time no ration issued, as the Johnny quartermasters afraid to come out in the wet for they, like their resources, would be entirely without anything. This make us feel soberer than ever, and us to think seriously of home and enjoyments.

Nothing to do, nothing to busy selves about all through the long only to sit on the dirty ground and in our testaments until our eyes get so tired that we could not see longer. Nothing for excitement, when some of the fighting characters would get together and bristle up, form a ring, and amid shouts of "Douval," "Hit him Sam," the dignitaries would tear each other with and claw until one party or the other would become two much exhausted

The on Thursday, very pleasant gratefully a kind regard the donation that the sn...

HYDE General qu pillars has w course posed off. Dea. Sherw one detected Mrs. White Mrs. Page off as stand and holding Mrs. Wash hands about Mrs. Keeler Mrs. Coble did a king Mrs. Hill the chosen Mrs. Peary wived did Ed old? Mrs. New son may we Answer to Chron. 6-1 Mrs. White Mrs. Keeler 11-17 Mrs. Lomb's et

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